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IX.

German Religion--Sunday Observance--The New Departure of Mr. Tibbitts--German Eating--A German Family Dinner--Industrious Women--Something About Mothers-in-Law--The Germans Generally.

I must confess that I don't exactly understand German religion. I suppose they have it—the Catholics certainly observe it in form, as they do everywhere, and the Jews close their business on Saturday and have a good time with their families, but what we in America understand as "vital piety" I have seen no signs of. Our religion includes a rigid observance of the Sabbath, abstinence from profanity, abstinence from stimulants, though that is more implied than expressed, and what is termed "a Godly walk and conversation," which is a general soberness in conduct and demeanor, and a way entirely different from that of the ordinary people of the world. In England and America, in fact it is understood that a professor of religion shall deport himself so as to be known at sight as a professor of religion, and not of those who are outside of the pale.

There may be our kind of religion in Germany, but if there is I have not been able to find it up to date. One German in this respect is very like another. I have no doubt that a certain per cent. of them attend churches, for they have churches that are used merely as shows to extort silver from visitors, and no doubt they believe in what is preached to them, and that they accept the doctrines of the church. But in their outward walk and conversation I have seen no difference between the church-goers and non-church-goers. They all drink beer on Sundays the same as other days, the only difference being in some Cities the beer places are closed for two hours Sunday morning. The theaters are open Sundays, and so are the concert gardens, and all other places of amusement. In fact Sunday is the chief day of amusement, the great gala day, and if there is anything especially fine Sunday is the day chosen for it. Sunday here is a day of rest from labor and for amusement. The devout go to Church in the morning, and give up the remainder of the day to whatever pleasure suits them best. The theaters and beer-halls do their best business on Sunday, and they are petronized not by the lower orders any more than by the very best people.

PROFANITY.

As to profanity, I suppose that what profanity is is yet to be decided. Certainly what is profanity in America is not here. The French lady says "Mon Dieu," which is "My God," every minute of her life, and the German woman, pleased or displeased, exclaims "Herr Gott," which is "Lord God," or what is still more distressing to the precise American, "Herr Jesus," the inflection given determining whether it is an exclamation of delight or indignation. The use of the name of the Deity and of the Savior are as common as beer and cheese, and no more thought of. All conversations are thus garnished, and these exclamations are as common as the "Good gracious," or "Oh my," of an American girl, and, to them, just as innocent.

They use other phrases which across the water are considered sacred, with a freedom which is surprising, to say the least. In Mayence is a concert beer-hall, which is called "Beer-Halle of the Holy Ghost." It was formerly a monastery, and this very night 200 Germans are drinking beer and listening to waltz music in a great arched hall, the stone floor of which 300 years ago was worn by the sandaled feet of monks. Everything is preserved exactly as it was, even to the hard seats. I ate sausage boiled in what was once the refectory of the priests who inhabited it. There is in almost every German city beer halls bearing this name, such as "Heaven's Ladder," and they have no idea that they are sacrilegious.

There is no such thing as Sunday observance in the sense we understand it, nor is there any pretext of a severe Puritanic life. German religion, boiled down, is to live a good, correct life, according to their belief of what a correct life is, and a reasonably correct life is about what the average German leads anyhow. A drunken German would lose caste in a minute, and drinking vice meets with more instant and severe rebuke than in any country I [illegible]. Whether their general morality in all matters between man and man, and in family and society relations is due to religious teachings, or is a part of the nature of the people, I cannot say. Only it is a fact that they are temperate, honest as a rule, very peaceable and quiet, exceedingly kind and generous, very charitable and do everything that a Christian may do except in the observances of the outward forms, and an entire lack of pretense. Trained in the strictest sect of Puritanism, I confess their very free and easy way of treating things which to one of the faith of my ancestors is sacred, puzzled me and is still a puzzle. According to the old-fashioned ideas of New England, there is no religion in Germany, and wicked Americans who die in their sins, will in the next world, have trouble about language. But as it is, it is not for me to decide these questions. My business is to record facts and impressions.

Law offices and public offices are closed on Sunday simply because the people in them want their day out, though the doors of the stores are generally open all day, with a salesman there to attend to your wants. You may get anything you want on Sunday, anywhere.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCES.

The German family dines at about 1 on Sunday, and then, if the weather be bad, there are games in the house with much beer and wine. If the weather is good, the entire family go out walking countryward as a rule, and if possible, up an elevation. But wherever they go, the walk is sure to end at a refreshment place, always with little tables under delightful trees. If the family be poor, the mother brings out a paper of bread and wurst, which she has brought from home because it is cheaper to bring it than to buy it, and she orders beer in such quantities as she can afford to work it down. They eat, drink and are merry. The well-to-do carry no food with them, but order everything, and they drink wine if they prefer it, though beer is the favorite for all classes.

Returning home there is a light supper at six or thereabouts, and after that the theater, concert-garden or home games. Either cards, backgammon, dominoes, and all sorts of games which years ago were branded as immoral, and prohibited in America on week-days, are played on Sunday in all German cafes and families as well. Any game is played on Sunday that would be played on Monday. If not cards, they play something. Adults and children all join in games very like "puss in the corner," which goes on till bed-time, with much laughter and jollity.

The children are not compelled to read only religious publications on Sunday, nor do their parents set them in a row in clean clothes and washed faces, and insist upon their keeping very still and subdued in the intervals between morning service and Sunday-school, or vice versa. On the contrary, it is a day for the wildest sport and the most noisy pleasure. As to children's religious publications, it is to be presumed they have them, but I have not as yet seen one.

The streets in the Villages and Cities are thronged with pleasure-seekers on Sunday, and at night the concert gardens are thronged. The program is always longer than on other evenings, the music of a much better grade, and the beer—bad beer on a Sunday night would breed a riot.

But while there is an almost entire absence of Sunday observance, there is also an entire absence of a great many other things which are very common at home. There is no brawling, no boisterousness, no drunkenness, and nothing whatever of that infernalism we know as rowdyism. I have yet to see a disorderly character arrested on the streets, for the simple and entirely sufficient reason that I have seen no disorderly characters. This is not only true of the smaller Cities but of the larger. Ladies go to the concert-gardens, where beer runs like water, Sunday evenings, unattended, and their way home at 11 at at night is as safe and secure as though there were policemen on every block. The human nuisances who infest the street corners of American Cities, the tobacco-chewing, cheap-cigar-smoking, soap-locked beasts who make night hideous in America are entirely unknown in Germany, which is one thing that makes life pleasant here. I should not say that Germany is a religious country, in the American sense, but it is an exceedingly orderly and quiet one.

TIBBITTS.

Mr. Tibbitts's disastrous experience with the fascinating waiter girl in Nuremberg, did not deter him from visiting beer halls where waiter girls are employed. On his return we found him in one, one day, seated at a table with a look of absolute serenity and content upon his face, and the hard, red hand of the homeliest girl in the place in his hand. Being asked why he had made this peculiar selection the wise young man answered thus;

"Experience is the only teacher, and it is a good one to those who have the mental power to take its lessons aright, and the nerve to act upon them. I have wisdom and nerve, and there should be a brilliant future before me, only I don't want a brilliant future. Brilliant futures, like beautiful waiter girls, are very uncertain.

"I selected this girl, this intensely homely girl, with a bad figure and unpleasant face, because while I prefer to be on pleasant terms with the girl who serves me with beer, that being the custom of the country, I don't wish to rapture. I am not on the rapture any more. I had enough rapture in Nuremberg, and do not care to repeat. Your pretty girl may be a delight to you, but unfortunately she is a delight to everybody else. In such matters there are the hights of felicity, but always the depths of despair. The depths of despair are at the foot of the hights of felicity, and the descent is more sudden than that down an Alpine precipice. It is all very well to go up in a balloon, three or four miles, but when the balloon explodes, how about the coming down? Solid earth isn't a bad reliance.

"It is also very well to have the enchanting Pauline lean upon your shoulder, but how is it when you see her leaning upon another fellow's shoulder? Rapture is all very well, but beware the pang. I don't hunger for any more pangs.

"Now this girl nobody wants. There isn't a man coming to this place who cares to have her lean upon his shoulder, and consequently I feel a sense of security that, if not rapturous, is comfortable. I go away feeling that when I return some snip of an officer will not have his arm abouther waist, but that she is waiting for me, and me alone. As Shakspere said, 'She is a homely wench, but mine own.'

"And then it's a work of charity and mercy. The poor girl has had so little attention that it is a good thing to break the monotony of her life by calling into action her finer sensibilities. Her gratitude for my little attentions to her, and the additional trink-geld she gets, is genuine, and it is more delightful than the professional gratitude of Pauline, which was easily seen through, after I saw her lean upon that cussed Lieutenant. She takes excellent care of me. Is the keg is nearly out and the beer approaching staleness? She waits before she orders my next glass till a fresh one is put upon tap? Do I want a herring? She selects, personally, the fattest and saltiest one she can find. Do I want eggs? She sees that they are fresh and she takes more pains to have them done as I want them than she would for the Kaiser. She is glad when I come and sorry when I go away, and what more can you have? She may not be able to talk brilliantly, but as I don't speak German nor she English what matters that? For augnt I know, she may be the coming poetess of Germany. I believe she is anyhow, and that does just as well.

"She does not drink beer out of my glass, in a coquettish way as did the perfidious Pauline, to the end of satisfying her own thirst, and at the same time compelling me to buy more beer, with the expectation of drink-geld after each glass. Pauline sacrificed her stomach to her cupidity. On the contrary Bertha, rather restrains me. She cares nothing for drink-geld. To bask in my sunshine is enough for her. She is a pug-nosed, sandy-haired guardian angel, she is.

"It is not the rapture that thrills the soul and permeates the being, but I am not here for that purpose. I want a little cognac to thrill on before my coffee in the morning, and beer to permeate my being all the rest of the day. This girl is better than rapture—she is calm content, and that is best in the long run. Rapture is short-lived—content is eternal. Content oils the rasping ways of life, and though no noise is made and no sparks struck out, it runs mighty smooth. One can't have everything, and there is as much good in one thing as another. This girl pleases me and so long as I stay here, no other shall bear for me the foaming beaker. There's nothing like learning."

With this encouragement for homely girls, Mr. Tibbitts ordered another glass of beer, and smoked his cigar in silence, holding the hand of the young lady, who was evidently surprised at his preference for her, as were all the other girls in the establishment.

The remark being made to him that he was growing misanthropic, he indignantly replied that there was no danger of that. He was merely taking lessons from experience as any wise man would, and we should all know it when misanthropic struck in.

"When I come to hating all mankind, my friends, I shall go home to Oshkosh, throw up the law and study medicine. When I hate, I hate, I do, and my hatred is deadly."

GERMAN DIET.

German eating is the simplest in the world for people who have so much to eat and of so good quality. Soup is universal, and their soups are universally good and palate-pleasing. They torture meat and vegetables into alliances, into blendings that are what one transcendental New Englander, when another transcendental New Englander puts out a new erraticism in six syllables, calls "a positive creation." And they have a vast number of them. Germany is certainly not like America, a country of 40 religions and one soup.

The regular day's diet of the German family is coffee and rolls in the morning, a dinner of three courses in the middle of the day, viz.: soup, the meat from which the soup is made with a vegetable accompanying, and a roast of some kind. At night a substantial supper of one kind of meat, generally accompanied with "schinken-kartoffel," (which is potatos stewed with ham cut into minute particles) or plain potato salad. Wine is invariable at both the dinner and supper. Sometimes herring is substituted for ham and a very excellent dish it is. But whatever the meal may be, it is always plain, substantial and hearty. Their bread is always good. To this plainness of eating is to be attributed the healthiness of the children, and the bright, fresh complexion of the women. They don't keep their stomachs constantly wrestling with indigestible stuff, the struggle always ending in a complete triumph of dyspepsia and indigestion. Eating in Germany is not so much for the pleasure of it as to sustain life, though their children enjoy a lunch of plain, unbuttered bread as keenly as an American baby does the slab of rich cake that has a stomach disease in every crumb of it.

Sauer-kraut and sausage do most generally abound. It is difficult to understand what the German would have done had the cabbage been omitted from the list of vegetables, and the hog been created without entrails. Sausage is made of almost anything. It is constructed of liver, of blood, of pure pork, and beef. It is made in all sorts of ways, each City being celebrated for its own kind. Mannheim is known all over Germany for a peculiarly fine "liver-wurst," Frankfort for another, Nuremberg for a third, and these edibles have each a reputation and a market value, and they are most excellent eating. A German meat market is the cleanest place on earth except a Dutch farm-house. The meat is not slapped about in any slovenly way, but it is cut neatly and artistically, and disposed of in pleasant shapes upon marble counters that are spotlessly clean. The shop is decked with flowers, the walls and floors are neatness itself, and the whole, meat, sausages, and girl in attendance, are so clean as to give one instant and perfect confidence in even the sausage.

It must be confessed that they have some, to an American, curious tastes as to eatables, but then our tastes are just as curious to them; in fact, all eating is a matter of taste. The Eskimo counts a tallow candle a delicacy, and it is, to him. The German delights in herring, pickled in salt, and eaten raw, as raw as when it came from its native sea. He goes into raptures over the "delicacy" of an especially fat one, and divides his admiration of it with the ham of Westphalia, cut thin and eaten raw. He is fond of vinegar in almost everything, and has a weakness for made dishes, flavored with onion and with much fat. Cheese is another ever-present edible, and the stronger and more far reaching to the smell, and the more it bites the tongue the better. Swiss cheese is a favorite, though the Germans make them that rival in intensity their most famous varieties.

MEAT AND VEGETABLES.

Their meat is roasted, sometimes, but as a rule, it is preferred in a sort of a stew, with a very rich and elaborate sauce. Broiling is totally and entirely unknown, and consequently the delicious porter-house or sirloin steaks are lost forever to Germans. Fortunately they do not know the delights of them, and so may live on comparatively happy. One American Consul searched for days to find a gridiron, but when he finally secured the kitchen treasure, he discovered that the German cooking-stove was so constructed that he could not use it, nor could his cook be made to understand what it was for. His wife manages a steak, occasionally, by the aid of charcoal in a flat pan, but it is unsatisfactory, and soul-depressing. However he has not resigned his position on that account, and probably will not. It takes much discomfort to compel an American office-holder to resign even a $1,500 a year consulate.

They run largely in the way of vegetables to the cabbage, the presence manifesting onion, the cauliflower, the beet and the carrot. Of the carrot, which scarcely ever appears upon American tables, they make a variety of most excellent dishes. They stew it and bury it in a sort of cream sauce, which makes as delightful a dish as one wants to eat. I do not think that American house-wives give this vegetable the importance it deserves. In relegating it to the cows entirely they make a great mistake.

Preserves are less considered than over the water, as indeed are all sweets. It is true they haven't the variety of fruits to preserve, the principal being apples, and almost tasteless pears, and a few varieties of berries, but the German does not take to sweets and cares very little for them. Their tastes run to the acid, the salty, the pungent, and tongue-biting.

And there is a painful absence of hash. The delightful corned-beef hash, with the delicate suggestion, not taste, but suggestion, of onion permeating it, is entirely unknown, as are buckwheat cakes. Imagine a country without hash or buckwheat cakes! No country may be considered fit for a Republic that knows not hash and buckwheat cakes. The weary American exile yearns first for a sight of the stars and stripes, and next for hash and buckwheat cakes. They grow a great deal of buckwheat, but they profane it by making it into a cheap bread.

The second course of the mid-day meal is always the meat from which the soup is made, and served perfectly plain. As the juices are all taken out of it for the soup, it is always insipid and tasteless; even the sauce of horse-radish cannot entirely relieve it.

A SPECIMEN DINNER.

We did not dine with the Grand Duke of Baden, for the reason probably, that he did not know we were in his dominions, but we did dine with several citizens greater than Dukes, and among them a master builder of Mannheim, Herr Witteman, a citizen of substance, and a most delightful man with a most delightful family.

The dinner commenced with soup, as a matter of course, with which no wine is taken. After the soup venison, roasted, with a piquant sauce, accompanied with white Rhine wine, and, after, a roasted goose with red Rhine wine. Potatos accompanied the venison, and a salad the goose. This with a bit of cheese comprised the dinner. It was substantial, good and plentiful. There was no cake, no ices, no sweets of any kind. A soup, two courses of meats, with a vegetable to each, made the whole.

After the dinner the table was cleared, cigars and pipes were produced, and the pleasure of the evening began. Herr Witteman is a most expert rifleman, and on this occasion common or even uncommon glass would not answer. He brought from their sacred hiding places the goblets and cups he had won at national shooting-fests, and our wine must be drank from them. Here was a beautiful specimen of the goldsmith's art, awarded him as the first prize at Munich, in 1880; another, carried away in triumph from Leipsic; another from Freiburg, and so on. He had a half dozen of them, and he was proud of them, as he ought to be. Only on rare occasions did his guests have the privilege of drinking from these precious trophies, but he had relatives in America and we were Americans.

It is not to be understood that the few articles I have enumerated make up the sum total of German eating, or that the bill of fare given is the only one. They have a variety, and daily fare varies. I have stated the basis of the living, that which is common and used more or less every day. The wealthy and pretentious families and the best hotels live more after the French fashion, though the German flavor everywhere predominates. The summing up of the whole matter is they live plainly, plentifully, healthfully and well.

In America, on such an occasion, there would have been a dinner of half a dozen courses, at least, there would have been a table overloaded with sweets, and all sorts of indigestible stuff, stomach-destroying and constitution-ruining, and there would have been parade without end. It was refreshing to see Frau Witteman, with a white apron on, waiting upon the table herself, cutting with her own hands the beautiful bread, and seeing, in person, that her guests were made happy and comfortable as possible. And the free and easy jollity after the dinner, with the curious pipes, the excellent cigars, and the rich wine, was as delightful as anything could be.

It was also delightful to hear Mr. Tibbitts conversing gravely with Herr Witteman, one in English and the other in German, and neither understanding a word of what the other was saying. But it was all natural. After much wine, out of prize goblets, it doesn't matter how many languages are introduced and used. Each knew what he himself was saying, and each was pleased with the other, and what more can be had? Wine out of very large prize goblets is an excellent interpreter.

The way they manage their children in the way of eating would drive an American mother crazy. It is the regular thing for German children to have a very heavy supper, say of sauerkraut and sausage, and deliberately rise from the table and go to their beds. That would be considered as tantamount to suicide over in America, but they thrive under it. The difference is in the difference of living in other respects. The German child has the same love for the open air that his parents have. He indulges in climbing mountains and long walking excursions and has that perfect physical organization that makes a pound or two of very heavy sauerkraut and very substantial sausage, with the accompaniment of bread and wine just before sleep a mere nothing. That is the secret of their universal health and strength.

INDUSTRIOUS WOMEN.

The industry of the female German is something to be admired. She never dawdles, and is never engaged in doing nothing, or helping any one else in that employment. There are no rocking-chairs in Germany. She sews or knits even when she reads. Knitting and the accumulation of knitted work is a passion. They knit stockings from the time they are old enough to handle a knitting needle, and they keep it up till death stiffens the fingers, alternating knitting with the making up of white goods for the household. They accumulate these things in enormous quantities and never have enough. Stockings and house-linen go from mother to daughter in regular succession. They argue that stockings never go out of fashion, and they are sure to be used sometime, by somebody. As to fit, that don't bother them. In the coming generation there are sure to be legs to fit any style of stocking. The daughter wears the stockings knit by her grandmother, and she goes right along all her life, knitting stockings for her daughters and grand-daughters that are to be.

It is possible that occasionally there may be a lazy young lady who, after inventorying the stock on hand, may sit down and say, "Now I have 1,000 pairs of stockings on hand, besides what may be in the three chests that I have not opened, and I will never knit a stitch, for why should I care for the legs of those who are to come after me?" But I think it hardly possible. If such a one ever was she used her time in making an accumulation of something else, for it is their nature to do something useful all the time.

Stockings do go down through the ages, for they are knitted to last, and are taken care of. Only the best material is used, and when the week's wash comes up, each article is examined with the greatest care, and if there is so much as a thread broken it is most carefully knitted in—not clumsily darned, but knitted in, so that the broken place is not to be observed, and it is made stronger than before. By this process, as in mending their roads, the garment is made stronger than before, and it would seem that it would grow better and stronger as the centuries rolled on. However, it is to be presumed they do wear out. They are never short of stockings, woolen, linen and cotton.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Up to this time I supposed that the dislike of mothers-in-law—I must say the unreasonable dislike of mothers-in-law—was confined to America and England. But it is not. Human nature is the same everywhere, and the assurance of that is about all one gets for the money expended in travel. I have before me the three principal satirical papers of the continent. The first, German, has the picture of an elegant dinner given by a gentleman on the occasion of the departure of his mother-in-law. The mother-in-law expresses surprise at the lavish expenditure he has made. Answer of the son-in-law: "Ah! why not? There's no occasion for remark. The satisfaction the event gives me makes the cost of it go for nothing!"

Next, a French paper. Gentleman in a cafe, half-seas over. His friend to him:

Friend—"Why in such high spirits to-night?"

Elevated Gentleman—"Did you not hear of it, then? There was a terrible railroad accident this morning, my mother-in-law was on the train."

"Well?"

Elevated Gentleman—"She may not have been killed, but I have hopes. Everybody was hurt more or less, and at least she must have broken her leg. She must go home in any event."

In an Italian paper is this skit at the persecuted woman. Two gentlemen meet at the Opera.

No. 1—"You here? I haven't seen you here for months!"

No. 2—"You will see me more frequently hereafter. I am free at last. My mother-in-law died last week."

I don't understand why mothers-in-law should be so unpopular, for in a long and eventful life I have always noticed that they were very convenient at certain important periods in every household, that they always did for a man's wife what no one else could do, and that they accepted snubbing with a patience and resignation that nobody else on earth is capable of. I put it upon paper that a man's best friend, next to his wife, is his wife's mother, and that whoever objects to his wife's mother does so because she stands in the way of his doing something that he ought not to do, but which a young wife or an old subdued one has not the nerve to object to, but, for the sake of the children, submits in silence. Why shouldn't a mother take an interest in her daughter? Why should the interest cease when the daughter marries? There are bad mothers-in-law but, if I remember, I have met some bad husbands and sons-in-law. This has nothing to do with life in Germany, but I happened to see the papers and felt that I must put my sentiments upon record.

SLOW AND SURE.

The German is counted a slow-going man, but it is a great mistake. They have not that hap-hazard progress that begins in lath-and-plaster six-story buildings and ends in a Chicago fire, nor have they the enterprise to start a bank on nothing and blow up in a year or two with a half-million. Anybody can afford to be enterprising when he has no money of his own to lose and is doing what he does at somebody else's risk.

Once upon a time there was a great ship to be launched in Boston, and a vast concourse assembled to see the spectacle. Just as the stays were being knocked out some defect in the arrangements was discovered, and the owners and the master-builder were in doubt as to whether it was safe to launch her. Up-stairs a seedy individual with a napless hat, coat buttoned to the throat, and broken boots, a man in the last stage of the shabby genteel.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I have looked the matter over. Let her slide. I will take the responsibility!"

Those with nothing to lose always want other men to be enterprising. Now the German people have something to lose and consequently they are slow. Capital is always conservative; when a man has it, he is very slow in putting it out. Enterprise is a species of gambling; it is easier to give your note for a million, if you have nothing, than it is to risk the actual hundred dollars that you have. An American will build a whole block of buildings and mortgage it all—the German will build one section at a time and pay for it. There are no paper Cities in Germany, and no railways with bonds enough out to ballast them. But what they build is built for the centuries. They lay their foundations very deep and broad, their walls are built to provide against any species of elemental trouble, and their railroads are, so far as the structure goes, perfect. If there was only a mile of railroad in the whole country, that mile would be a good one. There is a thoroughness about them that is delightful. They don't put green lumber into buildings to have it warp, and open and gap, and be taken down and rebuilt in a year. Their doors always open and shut noiselessly and easily, without creaking, or grinding, because they are properly made and hung to begin with. The very keys to them go straight into the hole, just as far as it is intended and no farther, and when once in they turn accurately and without any wabble or trouble. The God of Sham is not worshipped in Germany at all.

But they progress solidly just about as rapidly as we do in our slipshod way. Their Cities and Towns are growing with a rapidity which, if not American, is an approximation to it. Ludwigshafen, across the river from Mannheim, is only a few years old yet it has a population of over 30,000, and it is growing very rapidly. Manufacturers made it. Go where you will you see new buildings in progress. There is nothing dull or stagnant in any place, except in the small villages, and as they are merely the homes of farmers, no growth is expected or desired.

To sum them all up, the Germans are a most excellent people, with less of the faults and more of the virtues of poor humanity than has any of the continental races. They are sober and temperate, they are delightful in their social and family relations, steady and progressive in their business, public-spirited and intensely patriotic, and generous and hospitable to a degree. They are somewhat slow, but they are very sure. They are coming to Amerlca by the ship-load, and there can't be too many ships employed in this trade. They are exactly the kind of people we want.

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK III—THE EARL.

CHAPTER VI.

A FAIR SUPPLIANT.

The black pall of night was already lifting before the early rays of morn, when the men who had so quietly gathered at the merchant's petty shop, in Eastcheap, stole away, one by one.

Godfrey Taverner alone remained, and when Elias Ottwell laid a gentle hand upon his shoulder, as he sat with his head buried in his folded arms, which rested on the table, he started, and looked round him wildly, as one awaking from a dream.

"To bed—to bed," said the usurer, "this is no time for brave men to indulge in idle visions."

"True—true," responded Godfrey, but he spoke as one who knew not the sense of the words he uttered.

"Rouse ye, man from this strange ethargly," said Ottwell.

"Aye, my trusty friend, you need not bid me rouse before my time. It is worse than folly to repent me that I ere found shelter here; 'tis madness to lament, that she I love hath a courage which I do not possess, and yet methinks she loves me dearly."

"Aye! Sir Knight, I wager me that."

"And yet she seeks the headsman for her bridegroom. 'Tis a strange world. I was not wont to be deemed a coward, and yet an I dared, I would snatch her from the fate she courts."

"To bed, I prithee, Sir Godfrey."

"To bed? And wherefore? Think you when she is in peril I can sleep? Think you, knowing what I know,—think you, having myself with these two eyes, seen the horrors of the torture chamber, of which so few have lived to speak—think you I can rest? She must not go upon her errand. Hark ye, Master Ottwell, though they scourge me as a coward through the town, I say she must not, shall not seek death as in her nobleness and pity she had planned."

"'Tis too late, methinks to dissuade her from her purpose," answered the usurer, and there was sincere sorrow in his tone.

"No, no; say not that. Bring me to her. Let me see her, now. Let me tell her of the love which she would fain sacrifice to duty. I pray Master Ottwell, add to your many kindnesses, and grant me but this one favor. Let me see her ere she depart upon her errand."

"Too late."

"Ha! What mean you? Hath she already gone? Hath she left me without a word, a look, a sign? No, no; I will not believe it."

"Nay, she hath not gone," said the usurer gently, "but she hath sought rest. She shares my daughter's room, and I would not she should be aroused."

"God forbid that I should disturb her, but for the love of heaven, Master Ottwell, suffer her not to leave upon her errand till I have conversed with her awhile. 'Tis but a small favor I crave. Let me speak with her before she depart upon her errand."

"Better not."

"For mercy's sake, or even now I rouse her from her rest."

"An you insist, it shall e'en be so, but it misdoubts me 'twere better you should see each other no more."

Content with the promise he had extracted, and worn out with the fatigue and excitement of the day, Godfrey, sitting at the old oak table, again laid his head upon his arms and slumbered.

Cicely, never doubting that her lover would seek to see her, and turn her from her purpose, and dreading that the affection she bore him should induce her to swerve from the line of conduct she had laid down for herself, had, with the aid of Joan Ottwell, laid her plans to avoid the possibility of an interview, which might unnerve her for the task she had set herself to perform.

After a short and uneasy repose, during which sleep had not visited her aching eyelids, Cicely and Joan both arose, and together stole by the back way quietly, unheard and unperceived, from the house.

Smitten with the enthusiasm which animated those who espoused the Queen's cause, the daughter of old Ottwell had begged to be permitted to accompany Cicely on her errand to the Court at Greenwich.

With some show of reason, she urged that it would be well, there should be one who might bear tidings to the conspirators of the success or failure of the scheme, and with still more reason, she protested for a lone and unprotected damsel, to undertake the journey from London to Greenwich, was but to court insult and possibly danger on the road.

"Let me accompany you, as your attendant," she pleaded, and Cicely, though strong in her purpose was not loth to have a companion of her own sex and reluctantly gave in to her entreaties.

There was a faint flush of rose in the sky above the quaint pinnacled roofs and eccentric gables of the City thoroughfare of Eastcheap when the two girls stole noiselessly, as if they had been two thieves, from the house of Elias Ottwell, and, crouching in the deep shadow of night which still rested on one side of the street, made their way with all rapidity towards London Bridge.

Cicely shuddered as she passed beneath the somber archway, the gate of the City, above which, in ghastly grimness, rotted the heads of Derham and of Culpepper; but the sight of those shapeless masses, transfixed by iron spikes, only the next moment nerved her to fresh efforts to save the life of her Queen.

On they sped upon their way, only encountered by a sleepy watchman, who bade them stand, and stared after them in speechless amazement as they hastened on, unheeding his challenge.

One of those who had been present at the secret meeting when the plan for the rescue of the Queen had been discussed, had his lodgings near the tabard in Southwark, and had offered to provide horses for the excursion to the Court at Greenwich, and thither the two girls made their way.

It was no easy matter to awake the snoring porter, still more difficult was it to explain their errand, but by the dint of pertinacity and with the help of a gold piece slipped at the nick of time into the porter's horny hand, all difficulties were smoothed, and the earliest rays of the rising sun were gilding the spires of St. Paul's as the two girls, strong, of heart and mighty in the courage of a good mission, rode forth from the yard of the tabard inn on two strong roadsters, to make their way to Greenwich, where, as already stated, the court then lay.

'Twas but a short five miles which separated the great City of London from the park and palace of Royal Greenwich, but the road was deep in mire, and in parts but ill-defined, and the journey more arduous than that in the present day from one end of the kingdom to the other, but Cicely accompanying the royal cavalcade had made it repeatedly, and acted as guide, while the companionship of Joan cheered the loneliness of the road and checked the gloomy spirit of despondency which might otherwise have made the ride a terrible penance.

Though their horses were good, and though they pushed them forward as fast as prudence would permit, the sun was high above the house-tops before they reached Deptford, where such passengers as were so early stirring gazed with amazement at two young and beautiful girls, unattended, plodding on horseback wearily through the mud and mire of the roads.

Some would have stopped and questioned them, but Cicely, with a bold and resolute front, turned her head without drawing rein, and cried, "On the King's service!" in a tone which drove the inquisitive impertinents back cap in hand.

Through the long, straggling collection of houses which in those days represented the town of Greenwich the two damsels rode fearlessly, every step which brought them nearer to their goal giving them additional courage, and when at length the low, plain archway of the Royal Palace appeared before them, Cicely turned to her fearless companion with a deep, indrawn sigh of relief, as she murmured thankfully:

"At last!"

Cicely was well known to all about the palace, and it further chanced by good fortune, that the officer of the guard was one who had in vain proffered his love to the fair lady in waiting of Queen Katherine in happier days.

He was a gentleman, and had taken the repulse he met with as a gentleman; only declaring that if the time would ever arrive when he could be of service to one whom he could never dare again to address with words of love, she would see that the devotion he proffered was not mere lip service.

Cicely put him to the test.

He responded right gallantly.

He begged as a favor, that the ladies would accept the poor hospitality of his humble lodging, he asked no obtrusive questions, and only declared, that when he was relieved of his guard, in an hours time, he would put himself wholly and entirely at her service, and endeavor to further her ends whatever they might be.

An interview with the King, he told her was most difficult to obtain, for ever since the day, when he had heard of his supposed betrayal by the Queen whom he adored, he had been sullen and morose, little inclined to busy himself with any such affairs of state, as he could depute to others, and sitting often for hours together wrapped in gloomy meditations, at which times he was so irritable, that none even of his council dared approach him.

Cicely laughed at these tidings.

She augured, from the news thus conveyed to her, that the old love which Henry at one time undoubtedly bore Katherine, was not wholly extinguished, and that consequently he would lend a more ready ear to one who came direct from his disgraced consort, and would without hesitation, grant her the boon she craved, the right of admission to the Queen's dungeon cell, in the Tower of London.

Though but poorly furnished, and little adapted for the luxurious comforts of dames, this officers quarters were large and airy, but of anything connected with their own personal comfort, or individual wants, the girls thought nothing. They cast aside the heavy cloaks in which they had enveloped themselves for their journey, and drew the plain wooden settles close to the blazing wood fire, and there gazing into the glowing ashes, thought with bent brows, of the possible upshot of their adventurous expedition.

Harold Hollingsworth—for such was the officer's name—hurried to them the moment he was released from duty, and hastened to set before them such solid refreshments as constituted the daily breakfast of both sexes at the time. The remains of a splendid venison pastry, the remnants of a lordly chine, a portion of a roasted swan, with ale in profusion, and for a toothsome finish to the repast, a flask of choice wine.

Neither the exertion they had undergone, nor the anxiety of success or failure, was sufficient to destroy the appetite of the two damsels, who paid their respects with a dainty will to the meal spread before them, and the morn was well advanced, when Capt. Hollingsworth, not without a sigh of regret, buckled on his sword and proceeded to ascertain whether or not it would be within the bounds of possibility for Cicely to have audience with the King in person.

Waiting for his return, and doubting whether, after all, their journey would not prove barren, the time seemed interminable, and it was with eager ears they listened for any sound without that might warn them of the return of any messenger, but the hours passed by slowly, wearily, and he came not to them. The palace clock struck in mournful cadence again and again, but no one came to break the solitude of their lonely waiting.

He had declared, as he left, that though he himself had not admission to the King's presence, there was one who was now numbered among his most favorite councillors to whom he could at any moment obtain access; a man of great influence, who, it was said, was the only one who dared approach the King in his evil tempers, and who was popularly supposed to exercise a greater influence over His Majesty than his Ministers.

The day sped on, and the door of the apartment in which the two maidens so anxiously watched and waited still remained closed, but shortly after the hour of noon had sounded there was a clank of armed heels upon the stone steps without, and Cicely, in her agitation, caught quickly at Joan's wrist and griped it in her hold.

Neither drew breath in their supreme anxiety.

Then the door was pushed open and Harold Hollingsworth strode into the room, his face glowing with satisfaction as one who bears good news.

"I fear 'twill be impossible, fair lady, that you should have audience of the King in person, but I have brought one with me whose power is only second to that of our most gracious liege, Henry."

So saying he stepped on one side to give admission to—Friar Eustace!

TO BE CONTINUED.

GALLIMAUFRY.

BY JOHN McELROY.

II.

A DEMOCRACY OF OLD MAIDS.

Populous Cities of Working Spinsters and and Fighting Amazons.

The relationship is not generally suspected, but Ants, Bees and Wasps are first-cousins to one another, all belonging to the great and important family of Hymenoptera, which is the landed aristocracy of the insect world. The relationship is established by their all having four membranous wings, by the great mass of each tribe being made up of sterile females, by the entire insignificance of the male element, except at breeding time, by their high intelligence, and by their living in great communities, or being "social," as distinguished from other insects or animals, which are "solitary." Most of us have noticed a disposition in them to become entirely too "sociable" on short acquaintance, when more maidenly reserve in their attentions to strangers, and a little less freedom of manner with their stings would have been—well, say, more pleasing, if not so impressive.

Being almost entirely old maids without offspring probably accounts for their being so social. We all know how much human society is indebted for its maintenance to this class.

The inhabitants of an ordinary bee-hive number from 20,000 to 60,000. If we take 30,000 as an average, we will find the total composed of one bearing female, called the Queen, 200 or 300 males, and the remainder sterile females.

How long would that many individuals consent to live and work together in the space of a few cubic feet, and mutually share the fruits of joint labors, if there were marrying and giving in marriage with the resultant offspring?

Here we have the secret that lies at the base of all communal ideas. True communities are impossible among the so-called "higher animals," because, as a rule among beasts and birds, each male desires some particular female, and each female some particular male, and the pair prefer themselves and their offspring above all others. They will only undergo the labor and hardships necessary to provide food and shelter for themselves, and the common weal is as nothing when it conflicts with their selfish interests. If, for example, rats or rabbits, sparrows or blackbirds would form as true communities as ants or bees, they would probably soon contest the dominion of the world with man. The effect of the dense population is the same as among human beings—that is, to rapidly raise the level of intelligence.

Continual attempts are being made to introduce true communistic ideas among human beings, but it has been found that the only chance of success lies in imitating bees and ants, and eliminating the family idea from the start. Shakers, "Perfectionists," and monks and nuns of every religion and country, are all governed by principles which these little insects first carried into practice a million of years ago. This long experience has brought about superior results, for there is no convent in the world that can more than approach the perfect organization and magnificent discipline of the sisterhood found in a bee-hive or an ant nest. The Sisters of Charity are not so devoted and skilful nurses, the Ursulines not so wise teachers, nor the famous lace-making nuns of Kildare so deft and industrious in their handiwork as these unregarded toilers.

When several thousand maiden bees conclude that the time has come for their setting up in housekeeping for themselves they select a young lady bee for the "increase and multiply" role, and with her fly to some new hive, natural or artificial, which they have previously selected for their future residence. Their first care is to make it scrupulously clean, to seal up all cracks in the walls, and stop all drafts, with a special kind of cement, gathered from the neighboring trees. They next gather wax, and build apartments of unusual size and elegance for their Queen, or "mother-bee," as some insist that she should be called, since it is not evident that she exercises a particle of authority over the sisterhood. Around the royal cells they build others for the storing of honey and the accommodation of the eggs let which are to be produced. To measure the amount of labor required by this the reader imagine that he has to build a brick house, go eight or 10 miles for the materials, and carry them back in his arms.

In the meantime the young Queen has chosen some glorious Spring day, bathed in sun-steeped ether, and perfumed with the breath of opening flowers, for her second and last trip from the hive. It is her wedding journey. From 200 to 400 gay young gentleman bees, or "drones," accompany her, all in wedding suits of brilliant newness. From this ample supply she selects her husband, without any coquetry or affectation of coyness. The fortunate young fellow's happiness is doubtless intense, for it lasts less than a half-an-hour, and inevitably kills him. Still he is more fortunate than his companions, for shortly after their return to the hive they are set upon by the busy workers, who are jealous of their consumption of honey which they do not produce, all are stung to death and their corpses tumbled ignominiously out of the hive. With all the males thus effectually disposed of, the females can go about their duties without any distraction of their minds.

If I remember rightly, Mrs. Woodhull's famous doctrine of "Stirpiculture" involved some such a process as this. She would have had certain carefully selected men set apart to become the fathers of all the children to be born, and the remainder—those who were not desirable as fathers, the corner "mashers," bar-room loafers, fellows who would rather save the country than work, and all that sort—were disposed of in some way, the details of which have escaped my mind, but it was a settler. There were some things in the gentle Victoria's plan to recommend it, but I have had doubts as to its practicability. There would probably be some opposition to it.

About 36 hours after the Queen's return to the hive she begins to lay eggs. She lays from 200 to 2,000 a day for several weeks, and this reminds me that some one says that it will be a triumph of our civilization when it is learned how to graft a Queen bee upon a hen.

The Queen has the singular power of determining which of her eggs shall produce males and which females. She makes the proportion of the former to the latter about 1 in 40. The workers prepare different cells for the sexes, and as the Queen goes through the hive depositing her eggs she lays a male egg in every male cell she comes across, and female eggs in the others. Some extra large and fine cells are prepared for a new supply of Queens.

Wherever the Queen goes she is accompanied by a retinue of 25 or 30 special attendants, who guard her from all harm, lavish caresses and attentions upon her, and anticipate her every want. The choicest honey and plant pollen of all the broad acres that form the pasture ground of the hive is culled out for her food, and no Queen on earth is more loyally served. Though they may occasionally restrain her movements and sometimes smother an intruding Queen to death, nothing will tempt them to use their ready little stings on a Queen's sacred person, and she, with all the pride of Queenship, will never condescend to use her sting on any but a rival Queen.

In a few days the eggs hatch out into little worms, which are assiduously fed by the nurse bees with bee-bread, gathered from the pollen of flowers, and honey, which the nurse-bees have swallowed, partly digested, and regurgitated. The worm changes to a cocoon, and finally becomes a perfect bee.

The several Queens which have been provided also hatch out, and then begins trouble. The first one that matures makes herself known by a peculiar "piping," which is probably a demand that she be released from imprisonment in the cell, and duly crowned. At this sound the old Queen becomes furious. She rushes to the cell, and would kill the new aspirant, were she not restrained by the workers. Meanwhile all is excitement in the hive, and work is temporarily suspended. Finally a decision seems to be arrived at. If it is one way, the old Queen calls about her several thousand of her faithful retainers, and an equal number of the newly-hatched, scouts are sent out to seek a new location, and presently they "swarm" off to seek it. Those who remain behind cut away the cap of the new Queen's cell and release her. She is in indisputed authority until another rival "pipes," when the same performance is gone through as before. If it is decided to be best to reduce the numbers in the hive still farther, the Queen is sent off with another colony and the other Queen liberated. If not the Queen is allowed to go to the cell and sting her rival to death, and so with each one that "pipes" afterward. This effectual method of securing "harmony" in the hive reminds one of the old practice of Turkish Sultans, who, on coming to the throne, prudently strangled all their brothers and sisters, that they might not head rebellions and disturb the land. As each Sultan had several hundred wives, he was never opprest by any fear of the supply of heirs to the throne running out.

Like the ant the bee is a pugnacious little rascal, and never bothers a moment about "taking one of her size," for a fight.

"A PLATEWAY."

An English Project for Frieght Transportation.

New York Tribune.

An English project which has for it aim nothing less than a revolution in the inland transportation of merchandize will probably be brought before Parliament for its sanction during the coming Winter. It is not the scheme of penniless adventurers, but the well-considered enterprise of some of the leading ship-owners and merchants of Liverpool, who have already raised a large guarantee fund. The project is designated "The Lancashre Plateway," and broadly stated, the proposal is to lay out a series of roadways, radiating from Liverpool, to the centers of manufacturing industry in South Lancashire, to carry along these roadways a double set of iron plates corresponding in breadth with the wheels of ordinary wagons, to set the loaded wagons on this smooth plateway, and draw them by steam traction engines to their appointed destination. Passenger traffic is excluded from the scope of the scheme; it is confined entirely to goods, and the anticipation is that it will be possible to carry these at a much lower rate than is now charged by the railway companies. The movement has its origin and motive in the burdensome charges now levied, which have been the subject of persistent protest by all the commercial bodies of Liverpool. The chief saving will be in the handling of goods. The wagons, which will be similar to those in general use on ordinary roads except that the axles will be of the same length, will be loaded directly from the steamer or the factory, drawn by horses to the nearest station of the "plateway," and there attached to a long line of similar vehicles with an engine at its head. Arrived at their destination, horses will draw them to the factory or steamer. The metal plates will be laid in two parallel rows, with low flanges on the outer edge to keep the wagons on the track. It is thought that £35,000 a mile will construct and equip the plateway and that the cost of maintaining and operating it will be comparatively small.

JUST PUNISHMENT.

Two Missionaries Convicted of Murder.

London Telegraph.

General satisfaction will be felt by all who read the details of the atrocious case at the condign punishment inflicted on the two ex-employes of the Church Missionary Society who barbarously tortured and killed a young native girl in West Africa five years since. Tardy though the pace of justice has been, the result is marked enough to have a most salutary effect. The offense with which the men and their wives were charged was wilful murder.

Two girls in their service had run away—probably on account of brutal treatment—but had been captured and delivered up to their tormentors, who thereupon tied the unfortunate creatures back to back and flogged them until one died in agony, the other just surviving. That the sufferings of the victims were increased by their being left all day in the broiling sun and having pepper applied to their wounds is a detail which the Court that tried the prisoners does not seem to have considered at all an aggravation of the offense, since the ruffians were only found guilty of manslaughter and condemned to penal servitude for 20 years, 18 years and a half, and two years respectively—the last being the sentence upon the least culpable of the wives.

A Crushed Deacon.

Boston Transcript.

"I hate to see a woman with rings in her ears," exclaimed a good deacon; "they ain't natural. If it was intended for a woman to wear them she would have been born with holes in her ears. The first woman didn't wear ear-rings, I'll be bound."

"No," remarked the quiet little man in the corner, "nor anything else."

The discussion was brought to an abrupt close, and the house adjourned without delay.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.
TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1882.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Watermelon brandy, as made in North Carolina, is of good quality and clear, and has an odor like bay-rum.

It is stated that one of Pullman's patent on sleeping car berths expires Nov. 11. It is understood that Mr. Pullman will not seek a renewal of the patent, but devote his energies to securing an interest with the porters.

A Georgia boy stole a $300 horse and sold it for $2. That boy deserves to be in prison. If he had stolen a $2 horse and sold it for $300 it would have indicated a natural talent for business which should be encouraged; but his lamentable failure deserves punishment.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A Chinaman thus describes his experience at draw poker: "I dlaw thlee carde, get flo aces, bet flive dolla, no body clom in. Next timee I dlaw two cardee, get flo Kingee, bet ten dolla, nobody clom in. Next timee I dlaw one cardee, get flo flushee, bet 15 dolla, everybody clom in, Chinaman busted."

A new baby recently arrived in the family of a Louisville journalist, and papa was excessively proud over the event. Turning to the old black nurse, "Aunty," said he, stroking the little pate, "this boy seems to have a journalistic head." "Oh," cried the untutored old aunty, soothingly, "never you mind 'bout dat; dat'll come all right in time."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Nothing is ever lost by being pleasant and agreeable. You ask for two pounds of steak—no more, no less. One butcher growls that he can't cut off just two pounds, and you leave him, thoroly vexed. At the next stall the man of meats hears your request with unruffled visage, cuts off a pound and a half, slaps it into the scale and out again in double-quick time, rolls it up neatly, and says, with a sweet smile, "Just two pounds, ma'am." He is the man who succeeds.

A passenger in a Boston street car pulled a vest-button off the conductor, and was surprised to hear a bell ring. A new device for stealing fares was thus discovered. Bell-punches are used on that line, and the old plan of carrying a small gong in the palm of the hand, to strike when pretending to punch a slip, has become dangerous. So the plan of concealing the gong in the vest and connecting it with a button was invented.

A discovery was recently made in the woods of Northern Maine, which tells a sad story of a man's death. During last Spring a man by the name of Goodenough left Greenville for the woods at the head of Moosehead Lake. Nothing was subsequently heard from him until last week, when a skeleton—which is supposed to have been his—was discovered with both hands caught in a bear trap. The unfortunate man in some way caught his hands in the jaws of the trap, and being unable to remove them, and no assistance near, died of starvation.

A singular fatality seems to have compassed the lives of a part of Richard Bailey's family of 10 children, who were born and have generally lived at Townshend, Vt. Henry, aged 93, dropped dead in his own yard at that place Monday; Hubbard, 79, dropped dead in Montgomery; Dana, 74, fell from a load of corn and broke his back; Abisha, 72, fell from a load of corn at Saratoga and broke his neck, and Mrs. Polly Bailey Franklin was taken suddenly ill and died before the doctor could be summoned.

FOR THE LADIES.

Quill pens are fashionable, and the old peacock blue and brick-red envelopes have been revived.

Miss Juliet Corson, of culinary fame, is now connected with the seminary for girls at Painesville, O.

A $4,000 set of 800 pieces of Dresden china just landed in Vanderbilt's pantry is the town-talk of New York.

Some people residing on the upper part of Fifth avenue are very much relieved because a certain tailor has decided not to open a shop there.

Little boys called, as in London, "Buttons," are now employed at milady's house on Fifth avenue to opent the front door and to make themselves "generally useful."

Window curtains this season seem to have reached the acme of elegance and extravagance. The lace is as valuable as in old times brides used to have on their dresses.

"Busybodies"—or window mirrors—are seen all along Fifth avenue and on both sides. They are of great assistance to curious and inquisitive ladies who want to see and not be seen.

Card thieves are going from house to house in New York in various disguises and masquerades, and are reaping a golden harvest. It is best and wisest not to make a display of your visitors' cards.

During a wedding reception on Fifth avenue, a few days ago, two of the musicians of the orchestra became intoxicated and played such comical music that their inharmonious condition was discovered.

The dolman is said to cover a multitude of sins. Sleeves are very long, and there are ridiculous ones which have one color for one sleeve and another color for the other. Raised striped plush dolmans are to be much worn.

The Arab cloak is easily put on and off, and is circular and large, with a big collar, and the ends are thrown over the shoulder. It is prettiest in ruby velvet or sapphire blue, is lined with a different color, and is meant mainly for wearing to the theatre.

The Detroit *Free Press* says, a well-proportioned woman should have a body exactly six times as long as her feet." If this is true, where do all the twelve-foot St. Louis women hide themselves? They can't all travel with circuses.—*Burlington Hawk-eye.*

Bumbleton had a severe strain on his conscience the other day. He aims to be the most honest of critics, and on being asked by the father of an animated foghorn how he liked his daughter's voice, he replied: "She sings like a Patti—(under his breath) gonia!"—*Musical Herald.*

It is now very fashionable for a certain class of Parisian females to own a big black poodle dog, and to have it clipped to resemble a lion. One such beast was seen closely shaven on the back except where a conspicuous initial, artistically formed by the black wool left uncut, was as distinctly visible as if embroidered on his bluish skin.

A suddenly rich and decidedly vulgar dame advertised for a governess, and when a refined young lady presented herself, told her that she would pay good wages but that the governess should not eat with the family nor associate with their company. The dame was considerably taken aback when the young lady simply replied, "Thank you. I'll come then."

Women are now eligible to school offices, in Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Virginia, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Vermont, Wyoming, and to any office in Wisconsin except State Superintendent. Mississippi has a State Board of Education, which includes the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, and eight other persons, one of whom is a woman.

Holloway, the English pill-man, is said to have given $2,000,000 to endow an institution for the higher education of women. He doubtless had various other millions back of this, though he was always a generous man. Indeed, it is a matter of common knowledge in the South of England, where he has many relatives, that all of them have been raised above poverty by reason of the popular fancy for the pill which he concocts.

Woman's Dress.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe deliverad an address in New York Thursday evening on "Woman as a social power." In reference to dress she said: "If dress can highten the world's sense of what is really beautiful in womanhood, it is certainly a power, and a great one. Surely one of the first conditions to this end would be that dress should represent womanly reserve. It should clothe, not disguise nor deform. The lines of beauty should be preserved without that exposure of the delicate skin which makes the beholder shiver and which should make the subject blush. Colors should be modest beside the coloring of nature. Let no glaring tints disturb the harmony of the delicately blended hues. The gold in a young girl's hair, the evanescent roses in her cheek, glowing and paling with the rhythm of her pulse, is a silent eloquence, or rather a light and shadow utterance. Never profane or frizzle the one out of all color or place beside the other any brilliant ornament which can conflict with its perfect charm."

Who It Was.

French Paper.

A young husband, desirous of provoking a chance to pay a compliment to his young wife and of receiving an assurance of affection, says with an aspect of surprise, "My dear, I heard a very remarkable thing to-day, Whats-his-name told me that he had been looking into the matter very closely, and had discovered that there was only one married woman on this street who wasn't a flirt and really loved her dear hubby better than any other man in the world." The wife, after mature deliberation—"I wonder, now, who it can be? I thought I knew everybody on the street."

RECENT LITERATURE.

PHONOGRAPHY. By Elias Longley. Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

Two books have just been published by Robert Clarke & Co., which every phonogarpher ought to have, "The American Phonographic Dictionary" and "Every Reporter's Own Short Hand Dictionary." They are both by the veteran Elias Longley, the second one being an edition of the first "in blank," so that the person using it can write in the phonographic sign of the system he prefers. The first book is the Isaac Pitman system improved by the use of a number of features that have been developed by the best American writers. It contains the short-hand forms of about 50,000 useful words in the English language, and in addition many foreign terms; also the short-hand forms for 2,000 geographical names, and as many family, personal, and noted fictitious names. It is the first dictionary of the kind published in the United States. The edition "in blank" is printed on good writing paper. The etymological instead of the alphabetical arrangement is used in both. No better text-books than these can be found anywhere, and we much doubt if any so good.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED. By James Baldwin. With a series of superb illustrations by Howard Pyle. One vol. square 12mo. $2.00.

Mr. Baldwin has, for the first time, opened to young readers the wonderful world of the Nibelungen Legend from which they have hitherto been shut out by a lack of the learning that would admit them. They have had either to take feeble versions of the great story, or wait until the time when they could read it understandingly in its fullest form—a time too late to give them the keenest enjoyment of the adventures of Siegfried, the Dragon-Slayer, and the heroes and traitors, giants and dwarfs, and monsters, who fought with or against him in that marvellous and almost endless struggle.

HALCYON DAYS. By Wilson Flagg, author of "Studies in Field and Forest," etc. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is one of three volumes arranged from the two books published by this author a few years ago. It contains general descriptions of nature and essays upon the feelings and sentiments aroused by her aspects. Those who are familiar with his book of "The Woods and By-Ways of New England" mentioned before need no recommendation of the present work.

LITTLE FOLKS IN GREEN. New Fairy Stories. By Henrietta Christian Wright. Illustrations in color by Miss Lydia Emmett. Published by White & Stokes, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Children always delight in fancy stories and when prettily gotten up with appropriate illustrations, as in the present volume, they find great favor. The paper is good, the typography excellent, and altogether "Little Folks in Green" is an exceedingly unique little book, and will give pleasure to many of the young folk.

CHRISTMAS RHYMES AND NEW YEAR'S CHIMES. By Mary D. Brine, Author of "My Boy and I." Illustrated. Published by George W. Harlan & Co., New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

As the Holiday season approaches it always seems as if the ingenuity of man was excited in every possible way to get up new and beautiful gifts in the way of books for children. The present volume, beautifully and copiously illustrated and full of pretty, jingling rhymes, is an instance. The cover is unique in its way, and will at once attract the eye before the book is opened.

DEATH WITHOUT DECAY.

Curious Scene in the Morgue at Mount St. Bernard.

From a Mt. St. Bernard Letter.

The great curiosity sf the Monastery of the Mount St. Bernard is the morgue. Here is death without decay; here, in this wondrous air, on this pass more than 8,000 feet above the sea level, putrefaction is unknown; and bodies found in snows in Winter—or after the white shroud has melted away from the bosom of nature in the Spring—are preserved entire so long as the monks care to keep them. The grimness of the spectacle is enhanced by the fact that nearly every body found is contorted, twisted, strained and knotted up in fantastic shapes. Now and then one which bears all the appearance of tranquil sleep is brought in; but in most cases there are indications that man and woman, In their battle with nature, fought hard and desperately, and refused to be overcome until every particle of force was exhausted.

The brethren gather up the bodies with tender care and place them in the dead-house in the usually vain hope that some relatives may come to recognize them. Where is the father of the child which this strange spectral mother clasps in her arms? What is the history of the woman who had thus wandered in the wild Winter from the Rhone valley toward the kinder and warmer Italian slopes? Perhaps her husband was with her—and perhaps his body now lies at the bottom of some precipice where even the "monks of St. Bernard" cannot find him—or perhaps he is here, in the dead-house; perhaps that prostrate body, seeming to grovel on the rocky floor, is his. The peasants rarely carry any paper which can completely identify them, and sometimes the unfortunates found dead in the pass here led such wandering lives—going to Switzerland for harvest work in Summer and to Italy when the Winter nips them—that their passports even give no clue to their birthplaces or native villages.

Alex. Stephens and the Countryman.

Atlanta Post-Appeal.

Soon after the entrance of the train containing the Great Commoner, a countryman was sighted on the rear end of the back car, prominently perched on top of the bumper, gazing with a look of mingled admiration and awe into the face of Henry Grady, who was making his exit through the doorway. After a minute and gratifiying survey of the noble physicue of the Apollo of the local press, he lost all consciousness of his humble station and gave way to the heroic promptings of a patriotic spirit. He ventured: "Governor, can I have the honor of shakin' hands with you, seein' as I've come a good ways to do it, and might not never have the chance of approachin' you agin?"

"Certainly, sir; but I am not the Governor—here he comes now."

"Is that so?"

"That is Gov. Stephens."

"Well, I'll be darned."

"What did you remark?"

"I'd hearn he was a progidy; but if that's the biggest gentleman they could trump up for Governor of Georgy, I think we'd better leave the State, for the country's degeneratin'."

"We don't estimate a statesman by his physical development, it's the brain; the Governor has the greatest brain in Georgia."

"I don't care nothin' about brain; but the idea of a man bein' Governor that's got to be carried aroun' like a bundle o' clothes."

Odd Speculation in a New York Town.

Utica Herald.

Hops have taken another leap to-day, 95 cents being the market price. Beginning the trade early in the year at 30 cents for 1881, the rise has been steady to the present unparalleled figure. Lots of people have meantime turned hop dealers pro tem. in Waterville—lawyers, merchants, clerks, mechanics, farmers, the ladies—in short, all classes, except perhaps editors, ministers and school-teachers and lots of money had already been made in these speculations, since the crop has largely passed out of the growers' hands, and, as in all speculations, the end is not yet, but one thing is certain, hops are cornered, and whoever uses any hops before the new crop of 1883 will have to pay a round price for them.

Luminous Paint Upon Tally Boards.

Supt. Kimball, of the Life Saving Service, is experimenting with luminous paint upon the tally boards used on the sea coast, which contain instructions to wrecked vessels how to co-operate with life saving crews on shore. The tally boards are attached to a rope, which is fired across a wrecked vessel's rigging from a mortar. If the experiments are successful, all of the boards will be lettered with luminous paint, which can be used as well at night as during the day.

REDDINGS RUSSIA SALVE meets with wonderful success in all cases of Skin disease. Try it.

JEANNE DUVAL'S COLLAPSE.

The Strange Rise and Decline of a California Girl.

Decreasing in Weight from a Fifth of a Ton to Invisibility—A Marvelous Astringent Concocted by a French Physician.

San Francisco Chronicle.

Miss Jeanne Duval, of 1220 O'Farrell street, was one of the nicest girls that ever breathed. If she could have breathed more easily in her circle of acquaintances might have included as many admirers us it contained sympathizers. As it was, all her friends—and they were many—were sympathizers, for Miss Duval had an affliction. In two words, the poor girl was outrageously fat. Up to the age of five Jeanne was a fragile little thing, and her darents—M. Duval is part proprietor of a restaurant on Market street—feeling alarmed about the health of their only child, sent her to a brother of Madame's who keeps a vineyard in Sonoma County. Jeanne stayed in the country for three years, and came back as chubby as one of Raphael's angels. Nor was the change in her condition temporary. She continued to plump up until at 12 she was the wonder of her class at the Rincon Grammar school. Puberty brought increased bulk. She spread and grew, waxed in rotundity and increased in stature until from a bouncing girl she became a young giantess. Her proportions at 17 were astonishing. Her shoulders were huge, her corpulence immense, and her limbs like those of a well fed Titan. But borne down as she was by the burden of her obesity, Miss Duval never lost the sweet amiability of her disposition. She preserved that, together with her pleasant girlish face, and though debarred from nearly all the pleasures of society and public amusements, she never complained. She knew that whenever she appeared on the streets her Falstaffian figure made her an object of wonder and remark, but she puffed complacently along and returned home out of breath, but never out of temper. It must not be supposed however, that she accepted her immensity as incurable, or at least undiminishable.

She drank a pint of vinegar every morning for a month, but it acted like "parritch" upon a Scotchman. She practiced the Bantam plan for a whole Spring, and gained flesh at the rate of three pounds a week. She was once more sent to her uncle's in the country, with instructions to ride hard every morning; but after killing one poor horse her gentle soul revolted at what she knew must be cruelty to animals, and she returned home rounder and rosier and vaster than ever. Her father put up a horizontal bar in the bathroom and her mother made her a gymnasium suit, but she broke the bar on the third day and outgrew her bloomers on the fourth. Then she tried walking up and down the little strip of garden that lies at the back of the house, but, after rambling there with patient perseverance for a fortnight, she had to desist on account of the dangerous settling of the party wall. Finally it was decided to quit the experiment—like Mrs. Gilhooly and the gondolas—to leave nature to take her course. Her course was one of increased curves and greater amplitude, of larger girth and still more ponderous proportions. When first met by a *Chronicle* reporter—now some eight months ago—Miss Duval weighed close on to 320 pounds, with every probability of her reaching the 400 pound standard before the year closed. Fat-bodied as she was, she was anything but fat-witted, and, though she was a burden to herself, she never repined except on those rare occasions when the doubt intruded itself whether she was a burden to others. Her obese serenity was not easily ruffled, and even the brutal joke made by a coarse friend of the family, that she should stand as an advertisement for her father's restaurant, did nothing more than make her smile.

On the 15th of last April there arrived in San Francisco a cousin of the Duvals, Victor Cordin by name. Cordin was a queer, vagabondish, fellow who had been brought up in the medical school of Dieppe, who has served in Algeria as an army doctor, and who afterward had wandered away to the center of Africa. The physician visited the Duvals, and said he would reduce the young lady's weight. The very next day he asked permission to have the use of the kitchen tor the afternoon, and there, having locked the door, stewed and sweated over a hot fire, emerging in the evening with two bottles, the one small and containing a ruby-colored liquor, the other large and filled with a white turbid substance.

"Observe," growled the doctor to the assembled family. "Of the contents of this large bottle you will put a wineglassful in Jeanne's bath, which she must take daily. The substance it holds in partial solution is a preparation of the pith of the baobab tree about 100 times a more powerful astringent than alum. The smaller bottle contains, on the other hand, a preparation of the physostigma venosum, commonly known as the Calabar bean. Its action is to contract the tissues in an astonishing degree. Taken as a dose this bottle full would shrivel one up to utter nothingness; taken by the 10 drops every morning, as Jeanne must take it, the contraction will be gradual, painless and efficient. How efficient I cannot say, for, as I told you, my bargain does not extend so far as that. And now good-bye. When I return from Borneo," concluded the doctor, with a peculiar smile, "I'll call on you and see the result of the experiment."

He departed on the 15th of last May, and the very next day Jeanne Duval commenced the treatment recommended. The effect was astounding, or, as Dr. Jordin would have expressed it, "epouvantable." The girl began to contract, not gradually, as she had grown, but rapidly and visibly. She shrank like an early ear of wheat in a norther, like the shadows with the approach of noon, like the honesty of a shoemaker turned politician. Every day she saw the wane of her bulk, and hugged her thinner-self for joy. Her spirits grew buoyant as her weight grew less, and one Sunday morning she surprised her parents by bounding down stairs three steps at a leap. As the days went on, however, and the condensation of their daughter showed no signs of coming to a stop, the Duvals began to grow apprehensive, and when Jeanne had actually become as attenuated as a match they peremptorily ordered her to desist from taking any further doses.

Like the dutiful girl she had always been, even at her heaviest, she gave up both drops and bath; but, alas, the poison had done its work. Last Tuesday evening at the parents' invitation, the writer called at 1220 O'Farrell street, and was actually shocked at the spectacle. The once leviathanic girl was now as thin as a lath, as a wafer, as a thread—as anything that is emaciated and lank. She seemed literally a shadow, and in the half light of the room she glided about like a weazened ghost. Her parents watched her (as well as they could) with tearful eyes, medical attendance was summoned, but Jeanne collapsed, dwindled and ebbed until yesterday morning. When the now heart-broken mother stole into Jeanne's room to see if her daughter slept, she uttered a loud shriek, and sank senseless to the floor. Duval rushed in just in time to see an intangible something that lay in bed shiver, grow indistinct and disappear. Poor Jeanne was gone, and what adds the greatest poignancy to the grief of her parents is that they cannot give their lost child a funeral, for there are no remains.

A New Epidemic.

Laramie Boomerang.

Out at Cummins City a mining saloon bears the following placard near the door:

DEADBEATS DECLARED EPIDEMIC.

QUARANTINE ESTABLISHED FROM THIS DATE.

By Order of Board of Health.
October 1, 1882.

Head Gear in the Sanctuary.

Kansas City Truth.

There seems to be a great kick, so to speak, about ladies wearing their hats in the theater, but not a single complaint has reached us thus far inveighing against their keeping them on at church.

SOME ACCIDENTS OF HISTORY.

A Chapter on Trifles Which Have Determined Great Events.

London Standard.

M. Fournier wrote a book on events which never took place, and Lord Beaconsfield's father was the author of a learned essay on history which might have been enacted. An equally curious volume might be penned on trifles which have determined great events. It was but a trifle which gave Spain for so many generations the lordship of the new world, and enabled her by the wealth which she derived from that source to become the most powerful nation in Europe. It is well known that Columbus, dispirited by the refusals which he met at so many courts, dispatched his brother Bartolomeo to ask aid from Henry VII. of England. But on the way the messenger fell into the hands of pirates, and by the time he reached London he was so destitute he had to try to earn the money to clothe himself in proper style before he could be presented in court. But by this time it was too late. Even the fact that Ferdinand and Isabella supplied the funds to equip the expedition was mainly due to the accident that Juan Perez de Marchena, the Queen's confessor, happened to be passing at the very moment when the weary mariner was knocking at the door of the La Rabida Monastery to beg a little bread and water for his boy Diego, and was struck by the noble face of the dusty pedestrian. Had Bartolomeo Colon reached London in time, had Christoval been by any chance a little later or a little earlier at the monastery door, the fate of Europe might have been changed and the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race altered. Three centuries later it was again nearly revolutionized, for in 1806 the English held Buenos Ayres, and it is no secret that Napoleon was almost persuaded to abandon Europe as a field for his ambition, and try what he could accomplish in the way of carving out an Empire among the dissatisfied provinces of South America. When Citizen Bonaparte seemed little likely to sit on the throne of Louis Capet, he was on the point of offering his sword to the Sultan, as at a later period Von Moltke actually did. It is curious now to speculate what would now have been the present state of the Eastern question had Napoleon carried his intentions into effect, or supposing that Moltke had remained in the Turkish service whether the Danish war would have been fought, or Prussia's supremacy established at Sadowa or Sedan.

The cropping of Louis VII.'s chin brought on three centuries of blood-shed, and a sarcastic remark of Frederick the Great on Elizabeth Petrovna of Russia roused that virtuous Empress to take such a vigorous part in the seven years' war that one time Prussia seemed well-nigh stricken unto death. Even Catharine II.,—profoundly suspicious of Potsdam after the "scandal about Queen Elizabeth"—carefully examined her husband's correspondence before she concluded an alliance with the Royal letter-writer. It is hardly 40 years since Louis Phillippe threatened war against the Texan Republic because an irate citizen had shot the trespassing pigs of the French Ambassador. As it was he prevented the Lone Star sovereignty from floating their European loan, and thus the king and the pigs combined hastened the annexation of Texas to the United States. The Dutch are said to have "jockeyed" us out of Malacca in exchange for Java, by representing on the map, which our simple minded envoys took for granted, the one territory as large and the other as small, and among the most firmly rooted traditions of American diplomacy is one which represents the English commissioners as agreeing to the surrender of Oregon, "because a country in which a salmon does not rise to the fly cannot be worth much." Laws have been altered through accidents before the Queen's printer's boy forgot to deliver Lord Beaconsfield's amendment to a bill.

But if trifles have determined the fate of laws and nations, accidents equally small have caused men to follow pursuits the results of which have been not much less monotonous to culture and civilization. Father Malebranche devoted himself to philosophy after reading Descartes' "L'Homme;" Crowley became a poet owing to his perusal of Spencer's "Fairy Queen," and Sir Joshua Reynolds had never thought of painting until Richardson's "Treatise" fell into his hands; Shakespeare might have ended his life as a prosperous wool-comber had he been a prudent young tradesman; Corneille showd no liking for any literature except the law until he fell in love and felt compelled to tell the lady so in poetry; and Molier might have remained making tapestry had not his grandmother nettled his pride by wishing that he could be an actor like Monrose. Balboa might never have discovered the Pacific had he not been unsuccessful as a shopkeeper in Hispaniola, and found it necessary to flee to the mainland concealed from his creditors in a cask on board Eucisdo's vessel; and it is certain that had Cortez become a well-briefed lawyer in Salamanca he would never have lived to proudly tell Charles V. that he had given him more provinces than his father had left him cities. Ignatius Loyala was a soldier, and the order of Jesuits might never have been founded had he not accidentally beguiled the tedium of inaction, necessitated by a wound, with reading "The Lives of Saints." Gibbon determined to write his famous work after listening to the monks singing vespers in the temple of Jupiter, at Rome; and La Fontaine was stimulated to cultivate literature after hearing some verses of Malherbe.

Faraday might have remained a journeyman bookbinder had not kindly Mr. Dance invited him to hear Sir Humphrey Davy lecture, and Vancanson only took to studying the mechanism of clocks to beguile the weary hours which he had to pass while attending his mother at confession.

Had Sir James Simpson been successful in his candidacy for the post of a Highland parish doctor, the world might have lost the inestimable boon of chloroform for many years, and to the wise discretion which the college of surgeons exercised in refusing their diploma to Oliver Goldsmith we owe the "Vicar of Wakefield" and the "Deserted Village."

ETIQUET.

Good Manners and Household Decorations.

Laramie Boomerang.

Rag carpets are coming into fashion again in the shape of large rugs for bedrooms and nurseries and the man whose under clothes have been butchered to make a rag-carpet holiday is hunting for a warm place where he can escape the balmy breath of November.

A host should always anticipate the wants of his guests and never compel them to ask for what they desire. It is not only annoying to the guest but to others who stand up at the table and spear a hot potato with the fork or to carve the pie with his own knife.

When an engagement is broken, the ring and all the presents should be returned to the gentleman. They can then then be used again by him on subsequent occasions, and the masher will thus be able to continue his business without additional capital.

After luncheon tea and coffee are never served in the drawing room or dining-room, as the guests are not expected to remain long, for the hostess may wish to go out. Nothing can be more annoying than the hungry, longing look of a guest after luncheon, who still yearns for provisions not in the house.

For an informal lunch party each place has before it two plates, a napkin, bread, two knives, two forks and spoons, a small salt cellar, and three glasses—one for water, another for claret, and the third for sherry.

Proof Positive.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I reckin it's Vanderbilt hisself," said an urchin to a group of comrades who gathered around to hear his story of a man who had just been rescued from drowning.

"Why do yer think so?" asked one of them.

"Cos I saw 'im give the feller what got 'im out a quarter"

GOING IN FOR ART.

Mr. and Mrs. Breezy Have a Discussion.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I suppose you never find any time to take an interest in art, Mr. Breezy," said Mrs. Breezy, looking attentively at a little sketch she held in her hand.

"No, dear," said Mr. Breezy, plunging again into an important document he had brought home from the office to examine.

"I have been amusing myself a little that way," said Mrs. Breezy, smiling rather sheepishly as she pulled out another sketch from a portfolio on her lap.

"Have you, dear?" asked Mr. Breezy, absently, as he attempted to keep the party of the first part from getting mixed up with the party of the second part.

"Yes, and I'm told they show some talent," said Mrs. Breezy, holding a sketch off at arms' length and looking at it critically. "You know I have never taken any lessons to amount to anything. I think I will, though. Everybody paints nowadays. It's quite the fashion. It's well to have some accomplishment, you know."

"Of course," said Mr. Breezy, as he commenced on folio 10.

"It's so easy to paint after you get the hang of the thing," said Mrs. Breezy, "and it will be so nice to be able to give my own original pictures to our church fairs."

"Yes," said Mr. Breezy, trying to make out a description of a piece of property in the documnet before him.

"You know I painted a little when I was young—I mean before we were married," said Mrs. Breezy.

"Did you?"

"Of course I did, and you used to compliment me on it, too," said Mrs. Breezy; "but it's just like you to forget all about it. I might expect as much. You used to say that I handled my brush just like a real artist, and that it was a shame my parents didn't allow me to make a profession of art. But you were always giving me taffy—I mean, flattering me. You have got bravely over that now."

"Yes, dear," said Mr. Breezy, absently.

"I'm glad to hear you confess a fault for once," said Mrs. Breezy. "But you are perfectly indifferent to me now. I can see that. If you weren't, you'd take some interest in my efforts to rise above the common-place woman of brains for a wife, but you are perfectly satisfied so long as your washing comes home all right and your breakfast is ready for you in time, and your dinner is cooked to suit your taste. I really believe you look upon me as a sort of machine to keep you comfortable in life, and never imagine that I look higher than properly cooked food and well laundered collars and cuffs. But I am a human being, Mr. Breezy, even though you seem to have forgotten all about it."

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Breezy. "Running from a point on the southwest corner of Greene avenue and—"

"What?" ejaculated Mrs. Breezy.

"I was just looking over this abstract of title, my dear, and—"

"Put it down and listen to me," cried Mrs. Breezy "Abstract of fiddlesticks. Why in the world can't you ever learn to keep your horrid business down town where it belongs? I should think you'd have enough of it during the day, goodness knows, without boring me with the dry stuff. Of all bad habits a man can get into, bringing his business into his home circle is the worst. Put that miserable paper down and take a little interest in what I am saying."

"Yes, dear," said Mr. Breezy, slamming the document on the table in front of him, and settling back in a chair with a yawn.

"Now, Mr. Breezy, I want you to give me your opinion on this little sketch," said Mrs. Breezy, holding up one of the drawings.

"Very pretty," said Mr. Breezy, half opening his eyes.

"How do you know it's pretty?" asked Mrs. Breezy. "You are not looking at it at all. Sit up and examine it as you should."

"Did you get it with a pound of tea," asked Mr. Breezy, bracing up a little, and taking another look at the sketch.

"A pound of tea!" shouted Mrs. Breezy, jumping to her feet. "No, I didn't—I—Oh, you great, horrid—I—I shall never, never show you another of my paintings, never!" and Mrs. Breezy jammed her sketches into the portfolio, and swept out of the room with the air of a tragedy queen.

"Thanks be to God!" ejaculated Mr. Breezy, as he picked up the abstract of title, and attempted once more to concentrate his mind upon it.

A HANDSOME YANKEE SHIP.

One of the Largest Sailing Vessels—The American Carrying Trade Reviving.

New York Sun.

Wooden ship-building down East is reported to be gradually reviving, and several large vessels have recently been turned out at Bath, Thomaston, and other ports in Maine. The largest sailing vessel in this port to-day is the ship Cyrus Wakefield, built at Thomaston, and just arrived here. She has already secured a charter, and is loading for San Francisco at Pier 19, East River. She is 2,013 tons register, and carries about 3,000 tons dead weight. She is about 265 feet long all over, 44 feet beam, and draws, when loaded, about 24 feet. Her handsome medium clipper model, lofty spars and top-hamper, and snowy canvas, already bent for sailing, combined with a general air of newness, attract much attention. She was built and is owned by Captain Sam Watts, and is commanded by Captain D. J. Hodgman, with Gardiner Emmerton for first officer. Both have been at sea the best part of their lives, and are true-blue Yankee sailors.

The Cyrus Wakefield has two decks and a spar-deck, and is built of white-oak, hackmetack, hard pine, etc. She is provided with Providence power windlasses, and has three power capstans on the forecastle. The accommodations for the crew show a vast improvement over those of old times. The forecastle is roomy, well lighted, and provided with a large stove. Aft, in the same house, are the sail-rooms, carpenter's shop, cook's room and boy's room. Aft of the mainmast another house on the spar-deck contains the captain's and first and second officers' quarters, four spare state-rooms, bath-room, closets, pantries, dispensary, steward's quarters, etc. The liberal amount of room aboard is in marked contrast to the cut-up and cramped quarters of some ocean steamers, and would be decidedly attractive to a traveler to whom time is no object. The wheel-house is inclosed, so that the helmsman can stand the bitter weather encountered in rounding Cape Horn in the Winter solstice. A novelty in the rig is that the ship has double fore and main-top-gallant yards, the lower yards hoisting, whereas in the old-time rig they are stationary. The ship has royal and sky-sail yards crossed on the main, and royals on the fore and mizen.

A larger ship even than the Cyrus Wakefield is now being built down East, which will be 2,400 tons register. There are a few ships afloat that are larger than the Cyrus Wakefield, and register from 2,000 to 3,000 tons. They are, however, exceptional in size, and several of them have been altered from steamers, notable among these being the old Baltic of the Collins line, the Bremen and the Cuba. A crack 2,400-ton ship is the Donald McKay, built by the celebrated Boston ship-builder of that name. Several English iron ships are also in the neighborhood of 2,000 tons register. The largest sailing vessel afloat is the American ship Three Brothers, formerly the steamer Vanderbilt. She is 2,935 tons, 320 feet long and 48 feet beam.

Blowing Up Trees With Dynamite.

A pulp manufactory in Somerset County, Pa., consuming spruc e and hemlock timber, instead of chopping down trees and sawing them up, in order to get the wood into the pulp mill, blows them to pieces with dynamite.

Pertaining to Political Preachers.

Clergyman's Friend.

Brooklyn preachers are giving a great deal of attention to politics, but it is not true that the Ward clubs attend rival political prayer meetings with torchlights and transparencies and headed by brass bands.

FASHION NOTES.

New York Tribune.

Scarlet cloth, with eider down woven in it, is a light and comfortable fabric for winter underskirts.

Round and oval shaped brooches are imported, now that every lady is supplied with long, slender lace pins.

White felt poke bonnets trimmed with white uncut velvet, white feathers and some gilt braid, will be worn by young ladies.

Little girls wear cape paletots of red, Hussar blue, or biscuit cloth braided with maroon soutache and slashed at the edge to form squares.

The leg-of-mutton sleeves have not proved successful, but the close coat-sleeves are now slightly cushioned at the top to lift them above the armhole.

The Oriental cloakings most fashionable this Winter are of mixed silk and worsted in find camel's-hair shawl designs and of rich and subdued coloring.

Copper-colored silk and velvet combination dresses are among the most stylish of the season. Embroidery on velvet and multi-colored beaded gimps are the trimmings.

New ulsters are made of Scotch tweed in chess board blocks, trimmed with wide woollen braid and cylinder-shaped buttons. A pointed hood may be added and removed at pleasure.

The costume for church, weddings and day receptions is a sport dress of brocaded repped silk combined with velvet. It is worn with a small visite mantle of the velvet, and a capote bonnet.

Long straight redingotes are stylish for slender figures; stout ladies require draped overskirts, and this drapery must be made with reference to each wearer, though low draperies are generally becoming.

The visite, with large open sleeves, is one of the most elegant cloaks of the season. It is made of repped silk strewn with large brocaded plush feathers, flowers or balls, and is trimmed with a ruche of marabout feathers or chenille.

Gros d'Afrique, one of the most fashionable fabrics of the Winter, was very generally worn a generation ago, but the new colors in which it now appears do not harmonize with that of dresses that have been preserved as heirlooms.

Chasseur jackets, with box-plaits down the front and back, are worn with cloth costumes. Basket braid is set on the edges of the plaits in corkscrew designs, and wider braids trim the skirts. Rifle-green cloth is the fashionable color for such dresses.

Matelasse silks are revived for winter dresses where they most often appear as pelisses. The new designs have very large figures, and are puffed out as if padded. Cords and tassels of satin and jet are used with cocks'-feather borders, or fur bands trim matelasse garments.

Strawberry red velvet and embroidered white repped silk are combined in one of the most elaborate dresses yet prepared for dinners, the opera, etc. The pointed bodice and train are of velvet, with a stomacher and underdress of silk wrought with beads that look like jewels.

Birds are cunningly poised on a bunch of rosebuds on the bonnet tops as if lured there by them. A large bird with the head thrust upward in full relief is on severely plain bonnets, and its tail feathers are made to curl around the crown. Breast feathers of yellow-green shades form the entire brim of a bonnet with pale pink velvet crown.

For traveling, shopping and generally useful costumes the tailor-made cloth suits find most favor, and this favor promises to last, as these dresses are worn two seasons without requiring change. Nut brown and myrtle green tricot cloth and rough finished English cloths of small, dark checks and blocks are the materials used.

A charming finish for the necks of dresses consists of a bias band of either red or blue, with one end lapped over on the left side, and fastened to the throat by a buckle of silvered bronze or of beaten silver. Plaited white lace falls below the buckle as a cravat bow, and the whole may be worn with a military collar of embroidered linen, or with a puff of veil or crepe de lisse.

A GIGANTIC MONOPOLY.

All Fish to be Purchased Through an Exchange.

Portland (Me.) Argus.

The new Fish Exchange started in Boston and New York is said to be a gigantic monopoly, shutting out the peddlers and poor people from purchasing the fish directly from the vessels. Not a pound of fish is to be purchased by the New York wing of the exchange north of Newport, R. I., except it comes through the Boston branch, and the Boston wholesale fresh fish dealers, almost to a man, have become members of the exchange and bound themselves not to buy fish except through the exchange. The exchange is to charge 25 cents per 100 pounds and 25 cents per 100 count on herring and mackerel for all fish it purchases, which money is to go into the funds of the exchange and be divided as dividends from time to time among its stockholders. Supposing the Boston fresh-fish business is to equal that of last year—over 300,000,000 pounds—if the monopoly works, the exchange will have earned $75,000 at the end of one year from the fish handled. But this sum will be greater, for a large share of the fish are herring and mackerel, which will come in by count at 25 cents per 100 pounds. It is plain that the consumers of fish must pay it, or it is to be screwed out of the fishermen. The regulations of the exchange are, further, that the buyers of the exchange meet the captains of the vessels and agree to pay them what the exchange has decided it can afford to pay the night beforehand. The captain will receive a certificate entitling him to pay for so many pounds of fish, which certificate he takes to the exchange for his pay. The rules provide that no fish shall be sold unless the 25 cents per 100 pounds exchange fees be charged; besides, the dealer is to charge his regular profits on the fish. If any dealer breaks any of the rules of the exchange he is to be ignored by every other dealer in all business transactions. All competition is thus destroyed.

HEAT AND ELECTRICTY.

Electro-Generative Fuel.

M. Brard, of La Rochelle, who has been experimenting with the view of producing an electro-generative stove (furnishing at the same time heat, light and electricity), recently described before the French Association for the Advancement of Science what he calls and electro-generative slab. This slab consists of a brick of carbonaceous matter and a brick of nitrate of soda or nitrate of potash, the two parts being separated and enveloped by thin sheets of asbestos paper. The carbon brick is formed of about 100 grammes of coal-dust kneaded into a paste with tar or molasses. This paste is shaped under heat in a mould, which gives it a pitted surface above and perforates it with holes from the upper to the under side. Strips of brass or copper are also imbedded in the under side of the brick to serve as an electrode for the carbon pole of the electro-generative element. The other brick consists of a mixture of three parts of ashes with one part of nitrate of potash or soda, melted together and poured upon the pitted surface of the carbon, which, however, is first covered with a layer of asbestos paper. Strips of brass or copper are imbedded in the nitrate, and the whole is enveloped in a sheet of asbestos paper. When place the fire pn aflerce carbon or slab thus made forms the negative plate, and is oxidized just as zinc is oxidized in the ordinary voltaic cell, the nitrate of potash being the oxidizing substance. The perforations in the carbon are intended to facilitate combustion and to multiply the points of contact of the carbon with the nitrate. The ashes are used to prevent the slab trom melting. A single slab will last from an hour and a half to two hours and the electric current obtained is strong enough to actuate an ordinary electric bell. Several slabs can be burned at once and be grouped in tension or in quantity. Three or four slabs in tension will decompose water.

A Discovery of Rich Tin Ore.

A promising discovery of tin is reported in a Denver, Col., paper. The lode is said to be situated in the American basin on the lake fork of the Gunnison, in Hinsdale County, just beyond the San Juan County line. A poor prospector commenced work on the mine in 1874. The ore is of two kinds—leaf tin and English or silver tin, carrying also 50 ounces of silver and five ounces of gold. The vein is 12 feet wide, and shows on the surface for 1,500 feet. The ore is pronounced by experts in Denver, Pueblo and Washington the richest tin ore ever discovered in this country.

—Hale's Honey of Horehound charms away a cough, cold or influenza without any bad effect.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

For the Blade.

THE DYING SOLDIER TO HIS WIFE.

MAURICE BARRY.

Come close to me, Kate, ere I whisper good-bye;
I feel that life's journey is o'er;
The stars are gone out that have brightened my sky,
And my shuddering soul hears the sob and the sigh
Of the waves on Eternity's shore.

More and more indistinct grow the things in the room,
The sunlight is turning to gray;
But the eyes of my soul catch a glimpse through the gloom
Of a land where the flowers eternally bloom,
In the light of an infinite day.

When we set our sail on life's river at first,
How long seemed the passage across;
How brilliant and brave were the hopes that I nursed
And what, though I saw them, like air-bubbles burst,
Your love soothed my heart for their loss.

And now, to look backwards, a short, narrow path
It looks to my widening sight;
We weathered it well, not the hurricane's wrath
Made us swerve from our course—the sweet aftermath
Of my life, I with gather to-night

Let me clasp the dear hand that I clung to of old,
With a faith that endures to the end,
Ah, say what they will, love is better than gold,
What is fame to a soldier in death growing cold,
Compared to the tear of a friend?

God bless you Kate, with your kiss on my lips,
I will patiently wait for His call;
I feel that the life fast away from me slips,
As dark and more dark grows my soul in eclipse,
Heaven guard you, my darling, my all.

SEWER VAPOR.

Composition of the Sewer Gas that Curses Modern Civilizatin.

Popular Science Monthly.

What is "sewer gas?" This term has been employed a long time by chemists, sanitarians, plumbers, and others, to indicate the ordinary emanations from sewers; but recently certain gentlemen have taken exceptions to gas "having a peculiar and definite composition." This is undoubtedly true, and it is probable that no intelligent man or educated physician ever thought otherwise. What has been called "sewer gas" is composed of air, vapor and gases, in constantly varying proportions, together with living germs—vegetable and animal—and minute particles of putrescent matter. In short, it is composed of whatever is sufficiently volatile or buoyant to float in the atmosphere, and in consequence of which buoyancy it is permitted to escape through the various sewer outlets. The term is, in this sense, well understood, and it is, moreover, just as correct as would be the terms sewer vapor or sewer air, which some have chosen to substitute for it. It is proper here to add that the offensiveness of odors is no test of insalubrity, but that the most fatal germs are often conveyed in atmosphere which is odorless. The absence of unpleasant odors, therefore, furnishes no proof that the air does not contain sewer emanations.

The Iowa Law.

A correspondent describes how the former Maine law worked in Iowa:

"But there was no law against giving the stuff away; and it was given away ad libitum. In those days many a little comedy was hourly enacted in the country stores. Enter a customer, when the following colloquy would ensue:

Customer—How much coffee for a dollar?

Merchant—Five pounds.

C.—Give me five pounds.

A package is handed him.

M.—Take something?

C.—Don't care if I do.

M.—What shall it be?

C.—Whisky cocktail.

The beverage is handed to him, and he imbibes.

Come to think of it, I don't want that coffee to-day. What's the difference—what profit on that five pounds?

M.—Two cents a pound, sir, is my profit for the five pounds.

C.—Here's your ten cents. Good-day.

So the customer paid the ten cents forfeit on the coffee transaction, which was perfectly fair and square, and was so held in law, for the dram was a pure gratuity on the part of the country merchant, who could not be prosecuted for selling the whisky. And so this farce was played as long as the law lasted. You could not buy a cigar, a yard of muslin, or a pound of nails, without being invited to "take something;" and yet the sign "No liquor sold here" was prominently displayed. No, it was not sold, but given away (over the left). The consequence was that everybody got drunk. Even the most respectable citizen took something for the fun of the thing, and the lock-up was full every night."

How People Die.

London Spectator.

Miss Nightingale has pointed out how constantly the mental state of the dying depends on their physical condition. As a rule, she tells, in acute cases interest in their own cases is rarely felt. "Indifference, excepting with regard to bodily suffering, or to some duty the dying man desires to perform, is the far more usual state. But patients who die of consumption very frequently die in a state of seraphic joy and peace; the countenance almost expresses rapture. Patients who die of cholera, peritonitis, etc., on the contrary, often die in a state of approaching despair. In dysentery, diarrhea, or fever, the patient often dies in a state of indifference." Those who have carefully examined the dead on a battle-field, or in the streets after an *emeute*, are struck with the fact that while the expression on the faces of those who have died by gunshot wounds is one of agony and distress, the dead by sword have a calmer expression, though their wounds often seem more painful to the eye. A very careful observer, who was through the Indian Mutiny, entirely confirms this. After giving several instances, he says: "A rapid death by steel is almost painless. Saber edge or point divides the nerves so quickly as to give little pain. A bullet lacerates."

"Liebe Rosa."

New York Letter.

"Ven I got nuddings gut, Shudge, vy should I live mit him, eh?" said Mrs. Rosa Fogel to Justice Smith, at the Essex Market Police Court to-day, as she mounted the platform to make a complaint against her husband Jacob.

"Gome, gome, liebe Rosa," said the husband; "don't vas make a gomplaint."

"Vy not, Jackie?" said the wife. "You vas so awfully yealous and trunk all der dime dot I vas frid on my life."

"Tell your story, madam," said Justice Smith.

"Vell," she began, "I got me some kompany las' nidght, and mine mann got yealous and schlag me mit a beer pitcher."

"I nefer will do dot no more," cried the husband; "Rosa, I vas oxcided und yealous. Vorgive me."

"Nein, Jakie; dis vas not de voirst dime at you schlag me," said the wife. "Vy should I vorgive you? Don't I subbort you vhile you vas a bummling all der dime playin' binocle?"

"I nefer more vill play kards, Rosa."

"What do you desire to do?" said the Court. "Do you desire to give him another trial, or shall I send him to the island?"

"I dink dot I vas gibe him annuder shance," slowly said the wife.

"When you leave the court see that you do not come again," said the Justice, "or you may go out in a different way. You are discharged."

A Suggestion to Preachers.

Guide to Holiness.

Rev. Rider thinks the world would be better if newspapers would make fewer references to the doings of the wicked. If preachers would make more frequent references to the doings of the wicked, instead of delivering pretty essays on hair-splitting differences in creeds, the world would be better yet.

"Buchupaiba."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

A GALLANT CHARGE.

A Handful of Cavalry Dashes Against a Division of Rebel Infantry.

Desscription of Battle of Gettysburg in Philadelphia Times.

On a small eminence on the front of our line Gens. Heth and Pettigrew and several others officers, including myself, were looking back over the route we had traveled, when we noticed a small body of cavalry emerge from a strip of woods distance about 250 yards. After reaching the open space they halted and the officer in command rode to the front as if to address the men. We observed them closely and our group concluded they were Confederates. We saw them unfurl a United States flag, but we thought it was a capture that our friends were to carry to us and make some sport over it. Presently they started toward us at a tolerably rapid pace, and when they got within 50 yards of us they advanced at a gallop with drawn sabers, shouting, "Surrender! surrender!" Gen. Heth exclaimed: "It's the enemy's cavalry!" When opposite they rushed over our little group, using their sabers and firing their pistols (mortally wounding Gen. Pettigrew) and dashed among the infantry, 1,800 strong, shouting at the top of their voices: "Surrender! surrender!"

At first the confusion was great, our officers calling upon their men to form and use the bayonet, at the same time dodging the saber cuts and using their pistols with great effect. Lieutenant Baker killed two and Captain Norris three men. As soon as our men took in the situation and after they had reached their guns these daring fellows were quickly dispatched. In the hight of the confusion their officer galloped into our midst and in less time than it takes to relate the circumstance he was riddled with bullets. He was a gallant-looking fellow, riding a magnificent dark-colored horse, but he and his men were to a man either killed or wounded in this quick and rash undertaking. There were not more than 125 of them, but I will venture to say they came nearer swamping or capturing a division than they ever did before. Their horses were nearly all killed or so badly crippled as to make them useless. Only two or three were brought off the field, though they were all captured.

I talked with one of the survivors of the regiment to which this squadron belonged and he told me their officer was promoted only the day before for gallant and meritorious service. My recollection is that it was a part of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry. There was a large body of cavalry a few miles below this squadron and we remained at Falling Waters about one hour skirmishing with these. We finally fell back through woods in line of battle to the river, crossing it with the loss of some stragglers and parts of companies that were detached and lost their way in the woods.

SNOBBERY.

Contemptible Conduct of New York Fashionables.

Art Interchange.

The congregation of a fashionable New York Church is just at present energetically discussing the question of "ought we to visit her," a large majority of the members, it is reported, inclining to the negative. The "her" in the case is the mother of their pastor, a woman of irreproachable moral character and unobtrusive manners. Although no fault can be found with her manners or her morals, she has in the past been guilty of that which determines a society of Christians to withhold from her the ordinary courtesies of social life. Her offense is that in former days, in order to support herself and a family of children, she pursued the calling of a washerwoman, and a people which worships a son of a carpenter refuses to extend social recognition to a worthy woman who by the faithful performance of lowly duties has aided her son to attain his present honorable position.

This is an illustration of the spirit exhibited by society toward women who are compelled to support themselves. It is still disgraceful for a woman to work for a money consideration. According to the code of society it is far more creditable for a woman to depend on the grudgingly bestowed bounty of relatives or friends—to be, in fact, a pauper in all but name—than for her to go out into the business world and win a livelihood for herself. A girl may accept costly gifts from her male acquaintances on the most flimsy pretexts and not lose caste, but if she enters a factory, store or office, the doors of society are closed against her. This applies to all the industries and to all but a few of the professions. For the great body of working women society has only snubs or at best condescending patronage. Contempt for those of the sex who work for wages is deliberately fostered. In a private school in this City the young girls when instructed in deportment are warned against walking on the west or east side avenues at 6 o'clock or thereabouts, and adjured never to appear on the street with ungloved hands, and all this that they may not be mistaken for working girls. Could snobbishness go further? It is not to be wondered at that in order to escape so disgraceful (?) a fate as that of being compelled to support themselves, girls should resort to all manner of unwomanly and indelicate manœuvers to secure rich husbands. If a girl is without money, and if she may not earn it, she has no choice but to endeavor to marry it, and if the spectacle of a girl paying court with matrimonial intent to a rich man is repulsive, the blame for the unwomanly exhibition should be laid at the door of society, which scorns the woman who works.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

John Brown as Her Confidential Servant.

According to the Paris *Figaro* John Brown, Queen Victoria's confidential servant, is a Spiritualtic medium, and it is because of his usefulness in keeping up communication with the departed Prince Albert that he has been suffered to sustain his intimate relations with her Majesty. At some great Cabinet councils she reserves her opinion: "I must first," she says, "consult the spirit of Prince Albert." The Parisian journal draws the following picture of ceremonies which it says take place at Balmoral Castle.

She goes into the studio of the deceased, who is always alive to her; she sits in his favorite arm chair; facing her, on a chair, are arranged the clothes of the Prince, seeming to await his coming; a great fire is lighted on the vast baronial hearth. John Brown respectfully brings on a plate the basin of gruel which his master used to take every evening, and places it on a hob, as if he were going to take it. The Queen has paper on her knee, a pencil in her right hand. She calls the spirit of her absent husband. The chair moves, cracks, and answers by blows of its feet on the carpet. The alphabet of Spiritualism is known; so many blows signifying each letter. Her Majesty asks questions, and her servant Brown translates to her the Prince's answers. The living and the dead thus converse of the things of this world and the other. These are pious vigils whence the Queen goes forth calmed if not consoled, for her grief is one of those which only end with life.

An Invasion of Mice.

A few months ago it was stated that Russian Turkestan was suffering from an invasion of mice from India. These visitations are familiar in Asia. Chinese histories record that "on three occasions an army of rats invaded the country. In one instance these insatiable vermin, traveling from one place to another, attempted a passage of the Wei River, and were fortunately drowned, their carcasses choking up the banks of the stream for several days after their destruction. On the other occasion, however, they were more successful. Myriads of the creatures appeared in the neighborhood of Nanking from the Hu-kuang provinces. They are said to have crossed the brooks and rivers in their course during the night by making themselves into a moving bridge—each animal seizing the tail of the one in front of him with his teeth, and so swimming across; and on arrival at the other side they threw themselves upon the crops and devoured them. Another time they effected the passage of the Yellow River.

swers to Correspondents

[illegible] obliged to remind our readers that there [illegible] classes of questions which we cannot [illegible] to answer, viz.:

[illegible] not accompanied by the name of the [illegible]. The name is not required for publication, [illegible] evidence of good faith. All letters [illegible] with this rule find their way at once [illegible].

[illegible] questions in gram[illegible] construction. We are willing to give ad[illegible] opportunity to ask and answer the[illegible], but we have not the type necessary for [illegible] problems and so [illegible].

[illegible] which in the judgment of the editor [illegible] or proper in the columns of the [illegible]. Hundreds of questions come to this De[illegible] week, and the editor must be al[illegible] exercise his discretion in making selec[illegible] suited to promote the general interest.

[illegible] as to the standing or reliability of in[illegible] firms or corporations doing a general [illegible]. The Blade's endorsement is too valua[illegible] indiscriminately, and it is not [illegible] to devote the time necessary [illegible] of an individual or a firm [illegible] different part of the country.

[illegible] whose inquiries are not answered [illegible] reasonable time would do well to repeat [illegible] fail to receive an answer they [illegible] that the questions remain un[illegible] good and sufficient reasons.

[illegible] request that subscribers will keep all [illegible] for the business and editorial de[illegible] of the Blade entirely separate and dis[illegible] upon separate leaves. Questions for [illegible] should never be written on the [illegible] letters containing subscriptions or [illegible]. Letters intended for this de[illegible] of the paper should be marked "Corres[illegible] Department."

* * *

[illegible] F. Babb, Kan.: The postoffice address [illegible] Davis is, we think, Beauvoir, Harrison [illegible].

[illegible] W. Duffield, late of Co. A, 6th W. Va. [illegible] will learn something to his interest by ad[illegible] F. Bower, Tunnelton, W. Va.

[illegible] Williamsburg, Col.: [illegible] me when the Prince of Wales [illegible].

[illegible] 9, 1841.

[illegible] R., Morgantown, W. Va.: [illegible] me where James A. Garfield [illegible].

[illegible] Cuyahoga Co., O., Nov. 19, 1831.

[illegible] Farmington, Me.: [illegible] any periodicals devoted to the art of [illegible].

[illegible] Printer Advertiser, New Haven, [illegible] Printers' Cabinet, Chicago, Ill.; [illegible] Lithographers' Gazette, New York; [illegible] Circular, Philadelphia.

[illegible], Ind.: [illegible] me how to make transparent [illegible].

[illegible] pounds nice yellow bar soap into [illegible] put into a brass, tin or copper kettle, [illegible] half gallon alcohol, heating gradually [illegible] fire, stirring till all is dissolved; then [illegible] sassafras essence, and stir [illegible] pour into pans about 1½ inches [illegible] when cold cut into square bars the [illegible] of the pan, as desired.

[illegible], Iowa: [illegible] number of foreign-born soldiers [illegible] army during the rebellion?

[illegible] makes the following statement of [illegible] of white soldiers in the Union [illegible] the loyal States and Territories, ex[illegible] Pacific coast:

	No.	Per cent.
[illegible]	1,523,000	[illegible]
[illegible]	53,500	2.65
[illegible]	45,500	2.26
[illegible]	144,200	7.14
[illegible]	176,800	8.76
[illegible]	48,400	2.38
[illegible] nativity un[illegible]	26,500	1.33

[illegible] Beaver Falls, Minn.: [illegible] furnish the recipe for Worcestershire [illegible]?

[illegible] 1½ gallons white wine vinegar, [illegible] catsup, one gallon mushroom [illegible]-half gallon Madeira wine, one-half [illegible] soy, 2½ pounds moist sugar, 1½ [illegible] three ounces powdered capsicum, [illegible] of pimento and coriander, 1½ [illegible] three-quarter ounce each of [illegible] and cinnamon, and 6½ drachms [illegible] dissolved in one pint brandy 20 above [illegible] two pounds hog's liver for 12 hours [illegible] of water, adding water as required [illegible] the quantity; then mix the boiled [illegible] with the water; strain it through [illegible]. Add this to the sauce.

[illegible] City, Ill.: [illegible] how to prepare starch for mak[illegible] glossy.

[illegible] ounces of fine white gum arabic, [illegible] it to powder. Next put it into a [illegible] on it a pint or more of boiling [illegible] to the degree of strength you [illegible] having covered it, let it set all [illegible] morning pour it carefully from [illegible] a clean bottle, cork it and keep it [illegible]. A tablespoonful of gum water stirred [illegible] of starch that has been made in the [illegible] will give a beautiful gloss to shirt[illegible] (either white or printed) a [illegible] to which nothing else can re[illegible] after washing. It is also good (much [illegible]) for thin white muslin and bobinet.

[illegible], O.: [illegible] tell us through the corres[illegible] of the Blade who was the [illegible] Electoral Commission bill which [illegible] States to Hayes. To what [illegible] belong? How were the parties [illegible] for and against?

[illegible] was prepared by Sen. Edmunds, of [illegible] Republican. The final vote in the [illegible] to 17. Twenty-seven Democrats [illegible] the bill and one against it (Sen. Eaton). [illegible] Republicans voted for the bill and 16 [illegible] Republicans and one Democrat [illegible] absent. In the House the vote [illegible] to 86. Thirty one Republicans voted [illegible] and 68 against it. Seven Republicans [illegible] failed to vote.

[illegible] Honesdale, Pa.: [illegible] part of Minnesota is coal produced? [illegible] price of railroad land in the same [illegible] In what part of Minnesota would you [illegible] to purchase a small farm, say 50 [illegible] 4. Give address of Land Agent. 5. [illegible] of a newspaper in Dakota.

[illegible] are no coal mines in Minnesota; at [illegible] never heard of any. Large de[illegible] exist in all parts of the State. 2. [illegible] probably range from $3 to $10 per [illegible] the Minnesota River. 4. R. M. [illegible] St. Paul, Minn.; W. H. Phipps, Hud[illegible] E. Furness, St. Paul, are Land [illegible] for different Railroads. 5. Pio[illegible]; Tribune, Elk Point; Press and [illegible] Yankton; Pantagraph, Sioux Falls.

[illegible], Ky.: [illegible] where and at what price I [illegible] standard work on hydropathy? 2. [illegible] editor mistaken when he said in the [illegible] September 21 that there are 22 letters [illegible] alphabet? I thought it was the [illegible] only it wants w.

[illegible] Lee & Shepard, Boston. There are [illegible] on the subject. Price, $1 to [illegible] World's Progress, from which [illegible] taken, gives 22. Chambers' Ency[illegible] the original Latin alphabet con[illegible] and so continued until it was [illegible] the modern tongues of Western [illegible] that the distinction made between u [illegible] between i and j, in printing Latin [illegible] a modern innovation, and no Latin [illegible] either y or z.

[illegible] Sulphur Springs, Ala.: [illegible] the divorce laws of the State of New [illegible]?

[illegible] for absolute divorce are adultery [illegible] by one of the parties, the other [illegible] having been guilty in like manner; [illegible] age or legal consent; an existing [illegible] marriage; idiocy, lunacy, or physi[illegible] consent obtained by force or [illegible]. A limited divorce, or separation, is [illegible] cruel and inhuman treatment by the [illegible] of the wife; such conduct on the part of [illegible] toward his wife as may render it un[illegible] proper for her to cohabit with him; [illegible] of the wife by husband, and [illegible] neglect to provide for her.

[illegible] Cherry Creek, N. Y.: [illegible] me a little information concerning [illegible] and climate of Dakota.

[illegible] Missouri River bottoms the soil is [illegible] sandy loam, with a large mixture [illegible]. Grass yields three tons to [illegible]. The uplands are especially adapted [illegible] to the acre being an ordi[illegible] and large crops of corn, oats and [illegible] produced. Through the Red [illegible] 300 miles long and from 40 to 60 [illegible] predominant soil is a black, sandy [illegible] two to four feet deep, resting upon a [illegible] clay, which sometimes extends [illegible] of 19 feet. During a period of five [illegible] average rain-fall was 14.09 inches, [illegible] than half the amount falling in [illegible] Iowa or Eastern Nebraska. The av[illegible] of the snow, which remains from [illegible] of November to March, is 16 inches. [illegible] of temperature are extremely

[illegible], Ind.: [illegible] the present duty on tea and coffee? [illegible] should one apply for a position as [illegible] Surveyor? What is the salary? [illegible] To whom should I write for a descrip[illegible] Oregon?

[illegible] on the free list, with a discriminating tariff of 10 per cent. ad valorem on it, and certain other articles produced and imported to other countries east of the Cape of Good Hope, and afterward imported to America. As the tariff is interpreted, tea raised in China and imported to England through the Suez Canal, and subsequently purchased in England and imported to this country, is subject to a duty of 10 per cent. ad valorem, but if tea be imported directly to America from any point east of the Cape of Good Hope, it is free. This is to encourage direct importations by American merchants. The same rule will apply to coffee. 2. To the Surveyor General of the State or Territory wherein you wish to serve; the salary is from $1,000 to $2,000. 3. D. M. Lyle, Salem, Oregon.

J. H. D., Gloversville, N. Y.:

1. Will you be so kind as to print in the Blade Robert Burdette's "Railroad Brakeman in Church?" I have never been so fortunate as to see it in print. 2. Please explain what is meant by the Ides of March. 3. Please give a description of the Bridge of Sighs, why so called, and where is it?

1. We have no copy of the article at hand, but think it has been published in the Blade. 2. Ides, in the Roman calendar, the 15th day of March, May, July and October, and the 13th day of the other months. The eight days preceding the ides were named from it, and styled the first, second, third, etc., day before the ides. Under the empire the Senate sat regularly on the ides and on the calends, with the exception of the ides of March, the anniversary of Cæsar's death. Cæsar was warned to beware the ides of March, but unheeding the warning, lost his life. 3. The name popularly given to the covered passageway which connects the Doge's palace in Venice with the State prisons, from the circumstance that the condemned prisoners were transported over this bridge from the hall of judgment to the place of execution. Hood used the name as the title of his poem.

C. L., Camp Clark, Neb.:

Please inform me how to figure out the amount of tons of hay in stack, the figures to be multiplied, divided, etc.

To find the number of cubic feet in a mow, multiply the length, width and depth together. Five hundred cubic feet of ordinary clover and timothy hay, packed under ordinary circumstances, will make a ton. Generally so many things have to be taken into consideration in calculating the weight of hay in bulk, it makes it difficult to ascertain it precisely. For instance, fine new mown hay, like red-top or herd grass, would probably not require quite 500 cubic feet for the ton; timothy alone requires about 550; clover, 650; coarse meadow hay, 700 or more. After being stacked 30 days, the bulk would be decreased from five to 10 per cent. Again, hay will vary somewhat in measurement according to the time it is cut. The Government standard for a ton is 7½ feet; this gives 422 cubic feet. To find the number of cubic feet in a stack, multiply the area of the base by one-third the perpendicular hight. It is estimated that 25 yards of common meadow hay in the windrow compose a ton, and 10 cubic yards of baled or pressed hay the same weight. A truss of new hay is 60 pounds; of old, 56; a load of hay, 36 trusses; a bale, 300 pounds.

A. P., Stony Creek, Mich.:

Please give a brief sketch of the life of Wendell Phillips.

Mr. Phillips is a Boston man, born November 29, 1811. He was educated at Harvard, where he was graduated in the year 1831. He studied law at the Cambridge Law School, and was admitted to the bar in 1834, one year after his graduation there. Three years afterwards he became known to the public as a prominent agitator in the Anti-Slavery, Temperance and Woman's Rights reforms, and has continued to be until now one of the best known and most popular speakers in the country. During the early stage of the civil war, he advocated the emancipation of the slaves in a wonderfully energetic and eloquent manner, and after this reform was accomplished continued a member of the Anti-Slavery Society, which was not dissolved until 1870. Mr. Phillips had been its President continuously as the immediate successor of William Lloyd Garrison. He strenuously opposed the policy of Pres. Hayes towards the Southern States. His views on the Irish and other political and social questions are well known. In 1863 was published an edition of his speeches, lectures and letters.

T. C. S., Coatesville, Ind.:

Please give us some information concerning Halloween, its origin and customs.

All-Saints' Day, a festival of the Roman Catholic Church, was introduced because of the impossibility of keeping a separate day for every saint. As early as the fourth century, on the cessation of the persecution of the Christians, the Sunday after Easter was appointed by the Greek Church for commemorating the martyrs generally; and in the Church of Rome a similar festival was introduced about 610 A. D.; but the real festival of All Saints was first regularly instituted by Gregory IV., in 835, and appointed to be celebrated on the 1st of November. It was admitted into England about 870. The choice of the day was doubtless determined by the fact that November 1, or rather the eve or night preceding it was one of the four great festivals (February 1, May 1, August 1, and November 1) of the heathen nations of the north; for it was the policy of the church to supplant heathen by Christian observances. It was long customary in England, on Halloween, to crack nuts, duck for apples in a tub of water, and perform other harmless fireside revelries. While the same thing can be said of Scotland, the Halloween ceremonies of that country partook more of a superstitious character; taking, among rustics, the form of a charm, to discover who should be his or her partner for life. Of these now almost exploded customs, the best summary is that contained in Burns' well-known poem "Halloween."

S. O. L., Calais, Monroe Co., O.:

Please give me an account of Vallandigham going to Canada and to the South.

May 19, 1863, Vallandigham was placed on the gunboat Exchange, to be transported to Louisville, on his way South, and at 11 o'clock on the 23d the steamer started down the river. After remaining a few hours at Louisville he was started under guard for Murfreesboro', the outpost of the Union Army in Tennessee. On the evening of May 24 he was brought to the home of Hon. Charles Ready, then the headquarters of the Provost Marshal, in Murfreesboro'. It was there he first met Gen. Rosecrans. In the morning of the 25th, surrounded by a body of cavalry, he went forth into the darkness toward the Confederate lines. The officer having charge of the rebel pickets seemed to doubt the propriety of permitting Mr. V. to come within the lines, and word was sent to Gen. Bragg of the condition of affairs. About noon a message came from Gen. Bragg to bring Mr. V. to his headquarters. He remained in Shelbyville a week. On the 1st of June he was directed to report in person to Gen. Whiting, at Wilmington, N. C. On the evening of the 17th of June he ran the blockade on the steamer Cornubia, and arrived in Bermuda on the 20th, where he spent 10 days. From Bermuda he went to Halifax, and from thence to Quebec. He finally settled down at Windsor, August 24. He started on his return to Hamilton, O., on the night of June 14, 1864.

Inquirer, East Bristol, Wis.:

Why is it that the name of Lloyd is given to so many different companies of Europe? What is the nature of the business transacted?

In London, it is the name of subscription rooms, where merchants, shippers and underwriters attend to obtaining shipping intelligence, and where the business of marine insurance is carried on. One large room, with small rooms attached to it, is occupied by the underwriters, the object of whose association is to limit the interest of every individual writer to a moderate amount, rarely exceeding £200, so that in case of casualties, the loss, instead of falling upon one, is divided among hundreds. The underwriters of Lloyd's have agents in all parts of the world to report casualties and to attend to their interests. Their affairs are managed by a committee of 12 members. A large room, called the Merchants' Room, is provided with newspapers from all parts of the world, and open to subscribers, who for the use of this room alone have to pay two guineas, and for the whole establishment four guineas annually. Another room is called the Captain's Room, to which a bar is attached, where captains and merchants meet in a more social manner, and where ship auctions are held. In 1716 the association commenced the publication of a weekly journal, known as Lloyd's List. The use of the name arose from the circumstance that the headquarters of the London underwriters were originally in Llody's coffee house; it has now become a generic term for similar associations in many parts of Europe. The Trieste or Austrian Lloyd's was established in that City in 1823. At first it was devoted to the insurance business, but in 1849 a department was connected with it embracing literature and art, with the aid of lecture and reading rooms. Next in importance to this is the North German Lloyd's, chiefly in connection with emigration to the United States and transatlantic steamers.

J. N. M., Leon, Ia.:

Please tell me through your paper how the instrument known as the bag pipe is constructed and what kind of mateiral is used in its construction? By whom was it invented? Please give as plain instructions as you can.

The instrument consists of a leather bag, inflated through a valved tube by the mouth or a bellows, connected with which is a flute part called the chanter, perforated with holes, and furnished with a reed, the action of the air from the bellows upon which produces the music. Three pipes or drones, two of which are in unison with D, on the chanter, while the third, or great drone, is an octave lower, complete the instrument. The rude construction and limited compass of the bag pipe render it available for the performance only of tunes consisting of a few notes, and all set on the same key. As it is ignored by educated musicians, we find but little music ever written for it, and the pipers play almost entirely by ear. It is of great antiquity, and seems to have been a favorite with many nations of Europe in the dawn of musical taste, but is so identified at the present day with the Scotch Highlanders as to be considered almost peculiar to them. Its invention is traced back to the mythical age of Greece, while among the Romans the instrument, almost identical in form with that now in use, was familiarly known as the *tibia utricularis*. It was also known to many of the Scandinavian tribes, and was probably introduced into Ireland and Scotland by the Danes and Norwegians at a very early period. It is said that schools exist in some of the Scottish islands for instruction on the bag pipe, and the Highland Society of Edinburgh offer annual premiums for the sake of encouraging the art.

T. G., Cardville, Pa.:

Will you please tell how and where the coffee plant is cultivated?

In Southern Abyssinia the plant grows wild in great profusion, and its name is therefore generally derived from Kaffa, the name of a district south of Abyssinia. It also grows wild in Western Africa. The coffee-producing belt of the world lies between the isothermal lines of latitude 25° north and 30° south. The plant grows at an altitude as high as 6,000 feet above the sea, but it does not flourish where the temperature is below 55°. It thrives in warm situations upon the slopes of hills and in soil not retentive of rain. The plant sometimes attains the hight of 30 feet. It is usually kept down by pruning to about five feet, to increase its productiveness and for convenience in gathering the fruit. The slender and pliable branches then spread out and bend down like those of an apple tree. The plants are raised from the seed in nurseries, and when a year old are transplanted and set out in rows. In three years they begin to yield fruit, but are not in full bearing till the fifth year; they continue to yield for 20 years or longer. The leaves, of oblong-ovate and pointed form, grow in pairs, one opposite the other. They are four or five inches long, smooth and shining and of dark green color. The plant being an evergreen, the foliage is always fresh. In the West Indies the fruit is picked by hand at intervals during the seasons of harvest; but in Arabia, where no rains prevail which would beat it from the trees, it is allowed to remain till nearly ready to fall, and is then shaken off upon cloths spread upon the ground. It is then dried in the shade, and the pulp is afterward removed by hand. In the East and West Indies and South America the curing is usually performed by exposing a layer of the fruit several inches in thickness to the heat of the sun, so that fermentation takes place. When the moisture has disappeared, the dried fruit is passed between wooden rollers and sometimes pounded in wooden mortars, and the pulp is then washed away. The tough membrane is separated after the seeds are dry by a similar process with a heavy pair of rollers. The chaff is next removed by winnowing. In 1715 Louis XIV. received from the Magistrates of Amsterdam a fine coffee tree, then bearing both green and ripe fruit. This is said to have been the stock of all the West India coffee.

D. T. G., Ashton, Ill.:

Will you publish a short sketch of the life of James Gordon Bennett, the founder of the New York Herald?

He was born in Scotland, in 1795. When about 15 years of age he went to a Roman Catholic Seminary in Aberdeen, with a view to preparing for holy orders in that church. After pursuing the usual routine of academic life for two or three years, he abandoned the intention of entering upon an ecclesiastical career, and in 1819 embarked with a youthful companion for America. Arriving in Halifax with scanty resources, he took up the occupation of teaching. After a brief stay he left Halifax for Portland and thence made his way to Boston, where he obtained a situation as proof-reader. In 1822 he went to New York, where he secured employment from the proprietor of the Charleston Courier as translator. After a few months he returned to New York, where he delivered a course of lectures on political economy. In 1825 he first became proprietor of a public journal, the New York Courier, The enterprise was not successful, and he became a writer and reporter for several journals of the city. In 1826 he became connected with the National Advocate, a Democratic newspaper. The paper changing proprietors, he next became associate editor of the Enquirer, and became a member of the Tammany Society. He supported Gen. Jackson for the Presidency, residing in Washington as correspondent of the paper. In 1832, the senior editor having determined to support the United States Bank, Bennett withdrew from the paper, and started the New York Globe, which had an existence of one month. He then purchased a share in the Pennsylvanian, a daily journal of Philadelphia, and became its principal editor. In 1834 he returned to New York, and in May, 1835, issued the first number of the Herald. He started with a capital of $500, and was once robbed and twice burned out within the first 15 months, but at the end of that time found himself worth nearly $5,000. The Herald continued to prosper, and Mr. Bennett spent money freely in promoting the interests of his paper. The first speech ever reported in full by telegraph, that of Mr. Calhoun on the Mexican war, was transmitted to the Herald. The profits of the Herald at the time of Mr. Bennett's death (June 1, 1872), were estimated as being from one-half to three-quarters of a million dollars per annum. He died in the Roman Catholic faith, receiving the last sacrament from Archbishop McCloskey.

Information Wanted.

James Carr, Ellsworth, Ark., wants postoffice address of J. W. Walker, of North Carolina.

John Smith, Frostburg, Md., wishes the name and address of the Surgeon of the 13th Pa. Cav.

D. Reese, Severance, Kan., wants address of R. M. Woodruff, Co. H, 39th Ill. Inf. Business of importance.

Some one inquires for the address of Col. Littlefield, Provost Marshal at Memphis, but neglects to sign his name.

J. W. Todd, Weston, Lewis Co, W. Va., wishes to know the address of some broom corn raisers living in the eastern part of Ohio.

Michael Fickle, Waterloo, Dekalb Co., Ind., would like the address of Irvin Hanes; last heard from on Michigan Southern Railroad.

H. Sanders, Verona, Mo., wishes to learn the company and regiment that Capt. Ford, of Indiana, belonged to in the Mexican war.

Jesse Bacus, Howland, Mo., wants address of Martha J. Shields (maiden name Stevenson); also of Joshua Bacus or any of his family, formerly of Ohio.

C. C. Saxton, Whitewater, Wayne Co., Ind., wants the address of Charlie Brownlee, formerly of the 65th Ill. Vols. Also the address of Samuel D. Reniker, 6th Ind. Cav.

F. G. Mills, New Granada, Pa., wishes to learn the whereabouts of his father, J. C. Mills; last heard of in Florida. He is 66 years of age, blind in one eye, and wears spectacles.

W. L. Hardy, Plainview, Minn., wants the address of Andrew Harrison, 65th Ind., and Lemuel Mead, same regiment; also Robert Lane, of an Ohio regiment, number not known; all mechanics in 23d Army Corps while in Georgia.

E. Oakley, Gowen, Mich., would like the address of his cousin, Thomas Smith, who formerly lived near Catskill, Greene Co., N. Y., and when last heard from lived in Nebraska; also the address of George Ira Omo, who resides in Iowa.

Henry B. Harrington, Farmington, Ill., private of Co. K, 73d Ind. Vol. Inf., who was discharged for loss of sight, in December, 1862, wants the address of L. D. Phelps, then commanding the Company, or any other commissioned officer of said Company, or the address of any two privates.

Reuben L. Scofield, Concordia, Cloud Co., Kan., would like the name and address of the Surgeon in charge of the 59th New York State Vols. on the march to Antietam in the month of September, 1862; also the name and address of the Surgeon in charge of the hospital at Martinsburg, Va., in the fall of 1863.

Information Furnished.

The address of Moses M. Standley is Kingsville, Kan.

The address of Jane Sanders is Merriden, Jefferson Co., Kan.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the Blade mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the Blade and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cabie, no postoffice, County or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield' will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter dated at Hilliman, Montgomery County, no State given, paper to be sent to Wm. J. Ray.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

If Charles Hoss, of West Salem, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If S. W. Beebe, of Huntsville, will give his full address the complaint will be looked up and corrected.

If W. J. Harris, Tenn., will send his full address, perhaps we can comply with his request.

If C. A. Lease, Centralia, will give his full address we will do as he wished.

If Mr. Lee will give his full address we will try to help him out.

Letter containing 10c, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containg 30c, dated at Allen, no County or State, signed Phillip Snyder.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 36c, to pay for Blade for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 30c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

If R. G. Humphrey, Mount Hope, will give his full address the complaint will be looked into.

Letter containing 30c, to pay for Blade for W. H. Rocely, no postoffice, Clinton Co., Mich.

Letter containing $2, postmarked Silver City, Idaho, no name attached.

Letter containing $2.10, postmarked Brushton, N. Y., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, signed H. W. Spaulding, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50 cents, signed by A. P. Gett, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.50, dated Eldred, no County or State, signed by J. G. Sanford, postmaster.

If Joseph Barnhart will give his full postoffice address his complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.30, signed by Mellissa McWade, no postoffice, County or State.

GOV. ST. JOHN.

He Proposes to Camp on the Skirmish Line and Keep Up the Fight.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 10.—In an interview concerning the unexpected result of Tuesday's election in this State, Gov. St. John expressed the greatest surprise. In answer to a question as to his opinion of the situation he said:

"All I have to say is that while I may be defeated, I am not whipped, nor are the principles for which my friends and myself fought rendered the less sacred. Temporarily, we may have met our Bull Run, but I for one propose to camp on the skirmish line and keep up the fight until we give the whisky ring its Appomattox."

"Does Tuesday's result mean that the people of Kansas are tired of Prohibition?"

"Not in the least."

"Then what does it mean?"

"It means simply this: that a large 'slush fund,' treachery and fraud have accomplished what the opposition set out to accomplish, but the check is only temporary. There will be a reaction inside of 90 days."

"Was there much money used in the campaign against you, do you think?"

"Yes, there was $100,000 sent into Kansas by the whisky ring within the last three months. There is a branch of the Personal Liberty League, or whatever name it may be called, in this State, and its members, every saloon-keeper, every deadbeat and every bummer, did everything in their power to defeat me."

"But you certainly had some warm friends in the campaign, Governor?"

"Yes, indeed, I had, and I will not forget what they have done. Plumb, Ryan and Perkins made an earnest, honest and manly fight. Plumb deserves to be re-elected to the Senate, and he will be. There are others who took part in the campaign whose support was no better than none at all."

"Prohibition is not dead in Kansas, then?"

"Not by any means. A temporary reverse shouldn't dishearten anybody. It doesn't me. Prohibition will win in Kansas, as it will win everywhere."

"What would you think the late elections in New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania meant?"

"It seems to be a Democratic cyclone. There was no particular principle at stake. The Republicans, for instance, fought for a principle in Maine and they won. What the Republican party should do is to espouse the great principle of prohibition, and upon it the party would win. We might be beaten in 1884, but in 1888 we would sweep the country. It is the issue of the future, and the Republican party should step forward and move in the front rank of progress and reform. The Republican party has always been the party of progress, and it always will be."

Dr. Bliss and His Bill.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Dr. Bliss called on the Chairman of the Garfield Claims Auditin Board this afternoon and asked when his bill for services rendered James A. Garfield would be audited. He was told that the commission would meet as soon as one of its members returned. "It will be the next century before your bill is paid," said a friend standing by. "It looks that way," said the Doctor, stroking his gray whiskers.

The Board of Audit to-day received a communication from a physician in Harrisburg, Pa., protesting against the payment of the amounts claimed by the physicians in attendance upon the late President, as they would be excessive and disproportionate to the value of the services rendered by them. The writer asserted his ability to prove that the annual income of the majority of the profession did not exceed $1,000, and that physicians who make $10,000 were few and far between.

A Sleeping Man's Early Walk.

Louisville, Nov. 9.—The vicinity of Brook and Gray streets had a very quiet sensation about 4 o'clock this morning, caused by the somnambulistic freaks of a prominent merchant, who left his cozy couch during his sleep and climbed out a back window to the roof of the ell of his residence, where he was discovered dancing about in "Humpty Dumpty" style, by a lonely policeman, who was quietly doing his beat along Brook street. The gentleman was clothed only in his night garb, and, upon being closely watched for a time, was discovered to be really unconscious of his position. During his antics, the officer says, the man frequently went close to the eaves of the house, stood on one foot and projected the other over the wall, and there is no doubt, had he been jarred the least, about him going headlong into the yard. The officer managed to get in the premises, awakened a colored servant, and after some time had elapsed the gentleman was safely conveyed back to his room.

The New Pension Office Building.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Work has begun upon the new pension office, and the excavation for the foundation is now in a forward condition. The new building is located in the northern part of Judiciary Square, just to the southwest of the site of the old district jail. It will occupy the square bounded by F and G and Fourth and Fifth streets, south front 400 feet long. It will be on the building line of F street, running east and west. The depth of the building will be 200 feet. The height of the main cornice will be 75 feet. The material prescribed by law is brick and metal, consequently fire proof, surrounded by three stories of lofty rooms. Gen. M. C. Meigs, Supervising Architect, estimates the time for completing the building at two years.

Prohibition at Catlettsburg.

Catlettsburg, Ky., Nov. 10.—The sale of liquors by the drink was suddenly stopped in this place to-day by a decision of Judge Brown, of the Circuit Court, that it was illegal. In 1873 the local option privilege was adopted, but during last Winter a law was secured from the Legislature granting the Board of Trustees the privilege to tax saloons on an affirmative vote of the people. After an exciting election in January last the law was indorsed by a majority of two votes. A test case was brought in the Circuit Court, and Judge Brown's decision has highly elated the temperance people. As no appeal can be taken, the decision is final.

M. E. Church Missionary Appropriations.

New York, Nov. 10.—The meeting of the M. E. Church Missions continued to-day. The following appropriations were made: Oregon, $9,000, for the English-speaking missions; Alabama, $2,250; Arkansas, $4,500; Austin, $7,250; Blue Ridge, $3,500; California, $3,500; Central Alabama, $2,500; Central Tennessee, $3,500; Colorado, $5,400; Columbia River, $6,000; Delaware, $1,200; Detroit, $3,500; East Tennessee, $1,750; East Maine, $1,500; Florida, $3,500; Georgia, $4,000; Holston, $3,000; Kansas, $2,500; Kentucky, $5,000; Lexington, $2,700; Little Rock, $3,000; Louisiana, $6,000; Michigan, $3,000; Minnesota, $9,000; Mississippi, $5,500; Missouri, $3,000; Nebraska, $3,500; Nevada, $3,000.

The Distillers.

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.—The Distillers' Western Export Association held a called meeting here to-day to attempt to heal the breach made November 1, by which an engagement to reduce the production failed. Sixty members were present. All the distilleries in the Association were represented. The meeting has not yet adjourned, but it is thought a final agreement will be made to-morrow. The points agreed on to-day were reducing prices to be paid for purchased capacity to 10 cents per bushel, and limiting purchasable capacity of distilleries to three-fifths of their required capacity.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Call for Bonds—Dramatic Scene—Gen. Sherman Recommends Radical Changes—The Cotton Yield, Etc.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Sec. Folger today issued the 119th bond call, which is for the redemption of $15,000,000 of 5 per cents. funded loan of 1881, continued at 3½ per cent. from August 12, 1881. The call gives notice that the principal and accrued interest will be paid at the United States Treasury, on February 10, 1883, and that the interest on the bonds embraced in the call will cease on that date.

The scene in the room in which the Jeannette Board sits was rather dramatic this afternoon. A number of lady relatives of Lieut. Chipp were in attendance. During Melville's account of the sufferings of the party, he narrated an incident in which Chipp, losing strength and courage, and finding himself unable to proceed further, threw himself down upon the sled and besought the party to go on without him, saying it was no use for him to struggle on further. Melville was somewhat affected when he recalled the incident, while the lady relatives of Chipp burst into tears, and finding themselves unable to listen calmly to a further account of his sufferings, left the room.

Acting Sec. Joslyn decided a case to-day, where a husband and wife were voluntarily divorced in order that the wife might make an entry of land under the homestead laws. The woman subsequently lived with the divorced husband. The decision holds that in consequence thereof the woman cannot be considered the head of the family, within the meaning of the law, and the land entry is fraudulent.

Gen. Sherman has submitted to the Secretary of War a special report upon the subject of military posts and forts, in which he says the time is now for a radical change in the whole system of piecemeal work in quartering troops of the United States. For a hundred years we have been sweeping across the continent with a skirmish line, building a post here and another there, to be abandoned next year for another line, and so on; and now we are across and have railroads everywhere, so that the whole problem is changed, and I advise the honorable Secretary of War to go to Congress with a plan that will approximate permanency instead of as heretofore meeting specific temporary wants by special appropriation, often in the interests of parties for enlargement and improvement of military posts." Gen. Sherman recommends that the Secretary of War ask Congress for a million dollars per year for five years, to be expended by him at discretion by officers of the Quartermaster Department. By that process he thinks he will have abundance of good quarters for the whole army for the next 50 years.

The Garfield Board of Audit met this afternoon, all members present. Several preliminary measures were considered and the cases of the Whitehouse claimants and those of the surgeons were briefly discussed, but no action reached. It was decided to employ a clerk to docket the various claims and to proceed with the business immediately. The Board will meet again to-morrow.

The Department of Agriculture reports exceptionally fine weather during the past month for maturing and harvesting cotton, and estimates the yield in each State are as follows: Virginia, pounds of lint to the acre, 178; North Carolina, 180; South Carolina, 188; Georgia, 152; Florida, 117; Alabama, 160; Mississippi, 190; Louisiana, 235; Texas, 240; Arkansas, 233; and Tennessee, 170. These figures are the result of a consolidation of the revised County estimates and suppose a continuance of average weather for the six remaining weeks of the harvest season.

A Pardoned Convict Who Did Not Keep His Word.

Detroit, Nov. 10.—William Phelps, a convict in the Jackson State Prison, sent from the Recorder's Court in this city, was pardoned several weeks ago on condition that he forever abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors. On Saturday night last he was found by a patrolman in a beastly state of intoxication and arrested. On Monday morning Justice Miller sent him to the House of Correction in default of a $10 fine. The latter was paid yesterday, and just as Phelps was leaving the House of Correction he was arrested by Patrolman Meyers for violating the condition of his pardon, and lodged in the Central Station. He will probably be returned to Jackson, where he has another year to serve.

A Good Invention.

Cincinnati, Nov. 11.—A Cincinnatian has invented and patented a plan for preventing collisions on railroads that seems to be perfectly practical. It is intended more especially for curves and tunnels, where the extent of the engineer's vision is very limited, though it can be used on any portion of the road with almost equal advantage. It consists of an iron strap laid on the ties equidistance between the bearing rails. The locomotives are easily provided with a galvanic battery which connects with a small wheel which runs on the strap. As long as but one locomotive is on the strap no warning is given, but the instant another passes over it an electric circuit is completed, and the bells or whistles (according to the attachment) of both locomotives are rung or blown, thus giving the engineers information of the approaching danger.

Why Oil Went Up.

Cleveland, Nov. 10.—A well known Cleveland oil man, who is not connected with the Standard Oil Company, says that the cause of the present disturbance in the oil market can be found in this fact: that the Standard, when oil was away down, bought in enough at bottom prices to run them for a year. They have now run prices up to a point where outside refiners can't do business except at a great loss, while they can still supply refined oil at the market price, or even at a less price than it is now, and still make money. "Let the Standard run short in crude oil," said he, "and you would see the present prices go down like lead."

Railroad Construction.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—The Railway Age states the railway construction during the month of October in the United States, aggregated 1,068 miles of main track, on 71 different lines in 30 States, making a total for 10 months of the present year of 9,143 miles on 293 lines in 43 States and Territories, and estimates the total construction for the year at between 11,000 and 12,000 miles, which far exceeds the construction in any previous year. Dakota leads in construction during the past month, with 131 miles; Texas next, with 60.

Jay Gould Buying Up St. Louis.

St. Louis, Nov. 10.—Two large blocks of land, situated at Eighteenth and Poplar streets, were transferred to Jay Gould today and the deeds recorded. This is considered to establish the location of a new union depot in this City between Seventeenth and Nineteenth streets, east and west, and Clark avenue and the present railroad track, north and south. Other large pieces of land in the same vicinity have been purchased by Mr. Gould, and he has probably acquired in all some five or six full squares of ground.

The bridge companies have also bought a good deal of land in the same neighborhood, which will be used for depot yards.

A Canoe Voyage.

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.—Dr. S. Kendall and wife, of St. Johnsburg, Vt., and Dr. H. A. Kneide, of Schuylerville, N. Y., reached here to-day by canoe, having left Lake George August 19th, going thence by water to Buffalo, thence to Alleghany, and down the Ohio. Mrs. Kendall will return home from here, but the others propose to continue their voyage to the Gulf and thence along the coast to New York, and up the Hudson to the starting point, which they hope to reach next August. They are the guests here of the Cincinnati Canoe Club.

An Old-fashioned Gallows.

Knoxville, Tenn, Nov. 10.—The Hodge brothers, negroes, were hanged at Knoxville to-day for the murder of James McFarland. The gallows was made of a beam and two posts. The condemned men were put on a wagon and driven under ropes attached, and the wagon driven out. The men were pulled slowly off the wagon by ropes and strangled gradually. Their struggles were violent. They had chosen this primitive style of scaffold themselves. A large crowd was present, chiefly negroes.

Mr. Blaine Wishes It Distinctly Understood.

Boston, Nov. 10.—Ex-Sec. Blaine said to a personal friend in this City to-day: "I wish it distinctly understood that I am not a candidate for the Presidency or any other political office and nothing can induce me to become such."

Confederate Bonds.

San Francisco, Nov. 10.—At the Stock Board to-day there were sales of 2,000 Confederate bonds at $2.50 cash and 10,000 at $2.50 seller 90 days.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrants procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO., Attorneys, Lock Box 392, Washington, D. C.

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For Old and Young, Male and Female.

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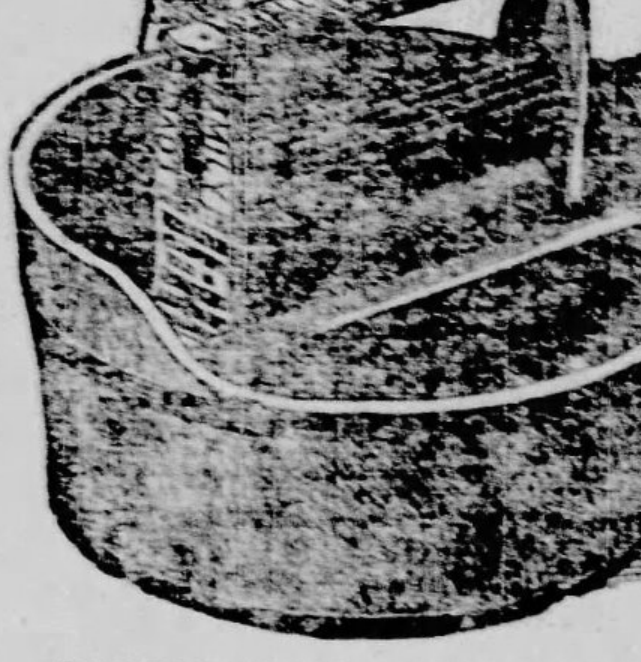

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1000 Prizes,	10 each,	10,000
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P. S.—You will not publish my name but persons visiting you may be referred to me and I will answer them.

To every young, middle age or old man troubled with nervous or physical debility or impotence sealed circular is sent free. Send full address on postal card to HARRIS REMEDY CO. St. Louis, Mo. We want your address. You need our remedy. Send and be convinced of this. Mention this paper.

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I called on Dr. McMichael, No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y., on the 20th of last March, to consult him about a fearful case of cancer on my wife's breast. The cancer was as large as my hand, and partly turned black, and began to slough and smell badly. In five weeks' time the disease was all removed, and in a short time healed nicely, and that without the use of knife. I write this from a feeling of gratitude for this wonderful cure. EDWARD GARRETT, 300 Catherine St. Write for testimonials. Buffalo, Aug. 8, 1882.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, NOV. 16.

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Circulation Last Week, 89,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

It is but two weeks since we announced reduction of price of WEEKLY BLADE at $1 a year, postpaid. Already subscriptions are pouring in upon us beyond our expectations for this time of the year. Next month will bring us an avalanche. We request our subscribers to tell their neighbors and friends of this reduction, and see that they send us a postal for a specimen copy.

THE Republicans themselves did it.

OUR defeat in Ohio begins to look respectable.

TILDEN, no doubt sees in the victory a yearning for him in 1884.

THE overwhelming character of the result deprives it of any Democratic aspect.

GOVERNOR-ELECT BUTLER is 64 years old, but he feels like a boy since the election.

THOUGH the Democrats elected nine Congressmen in Indiana, the son of WM. H. ENGLISH was defeated.

THERE are no fewer Republicans nor no more Democrats than of old. They are only temporarily deranged.

THE Republican vote in Indiana was about 50,000 less than in 1880, and the Democratic vote from 6,000 to 8,000 less.

THE Legislature of Illinois is certainly Republican. Occasionally a morsel of comfort appears on the crest of the dark waves.

SARAH BERNHARDT has been engaged to go to South America to play in theaters there, the salary for 50 representations being $165,000.

TOM OCHILTREE, the Prince of American liars, who was running for Congress in Texas, telegraphs that he is elected by 1,000 majority.

INDIANA'S 10,000 Democratic majority in such a year as this, ought to give her the right to be considered a rather reliable Republican State.

We will be glad to mail an illustrated "Nasby" poster of the WEEKLY BLADE, to any applicant who will post it up for us in a conspicuous place.

THE atmosphere around Washington is very blue just now. The bread and butter of many men and women has become a doubtful prospect.

THE depth of the disgust of the Republicans is measured by the election of the blatant BUTLER, in Massachusetts. This shows their readiness for anything.

IT is not encouraging for those who are subject to neuralgia to learn of the lady whose hair turned from black to gray in five hours from an attack of that disease.

THE Kurdish chief, OBEIDULLAH, who is trying to make things lively in Persia, has succeeded in collecting a large force together with which to carry out his designs.

DON CAMERON will take a much-needed rest now. He will probably never strain his little arms again trying to carry the whole Republican party of Pennsylvania.

THE articles upon physical culture by the editor of the HOUSEHOLD, Miss EMILY S. BOUTON, will commence in that Department next week, under the title of "Health and Beauty."

MESSRS. CONKLING and CAMERON, a final, irrevocable farewell. You have been magnificent architects of ruin, for you have dragged the grandest party the world ever saw to the verge of destruction.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

REPUBLICAN leaders are slowly recovering from something of the daze into which they were thrown by the result of the elections, and are beginning to theorize upon the causes. These are perfectly plain to everybody, except those who deliberately shut their eyes to the unmistakable meaning of facts. There is no doubt that the Republican masses are insufferably weary of the CONKLINGS, ROBESONS, CAMERONS and LOGANS, big and little, in every State—weary of their prostitution of the political sympathies of 5,000,000 voters to the advancement of their selfish purposes; weary of their dictation in caucus, and despotism in convention; weary of their truckling and time-serving, their cowardice on momentous issues of principle, and their brazen effrontery in matters of personal advantage; weary of their buying and selling, their harloting with the Democracy, and their selection and crowding forward of the very worst elements of the party. The only significance the result has is that of a mighty protest by the mass of Republican voters against a further continuance of such iniquitous practices. They had repeatedly smothered their indignation, because of the importance of other issues at stake transcended their indignation at the methods of the Bosses, and the character of the minions foisted upon them. This year there was but little at stake outside of Congressmen, and indignation had an opportunity to vent itself, without fear of consequences to the country. This indignant protest has not injured in the least the coherence and compact force of the party, which, when there is anything at stake in the future, will be found again in its old solid battle-line, which nothing can resist.

THE Democrats are already beginning a fierce quarrel over the distribution of the spoils which have fallen into their hands. Presidential candidates are becoming more numerous than the States. New York has at least a half-dozen, including the newly-found CLEVELAND, the veterans HANCOCK and SLOCUM, and the perennial TILDEN. Even BEN BUTLER is posing as "the favorite son of Massachusetts." The first great fight, and one which will have an important bearing upon the choice of a Presidential candidate, will occur on the Speakership. Unless there is an extra session called upon the adjournment of the regular session, next 4th of March, no election for Speaker can take place until the session which begins on the second Monday in December, 1883, or more than a year hence, but this does not prevent the canvass for the office being carried on with great vigor already. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania, CARLISLE, of Kentucky, MORRISON, of Illinois, and CONVERSE, of Ohio, are the leading candidates so far. Every week will probably develop a [illegible] "formidable candidate" for the [illegible].

THE English [illegible] are still strug[illegible] over GLADSTONE'S closure resolutions, and the prospects are now that they will continue to do so for weeks and perhaps months to come. The first resolution authorizing the majority to close a debate when they chose, is the bone of contention. The Tories offered an amendment to the effect that this might be done when the majority reached two-thirds. This was defeated by the joint votes of the Administration and the Irish party. The latter voted with the Government because a two-thirds vote could never be got without the help of the Tories, and this would leave the matter practically in their hands, and could be used against them most effectively.

THE excitement of the week in Ireland has been the attempted assassination of Judge LAWSON in Dublin last Saturday night. He is one of the Judges under the Prevention of Crimes act, and since his appointment has received many letters threatening his death, so that he has never gone without the protection of the police. The would-be-murderer—a returned convict—was struck down by one of the guards just as he was about to fire.

CHERIF Pasha has issued a formal note announcing the abolition of European control on the ground that control forms no part of the guarantees given the creditors of Egypt, and that control is calculated to diminish the authority of the Khedive and excite the susceptibilities of native Egyptians, and has led to gross administrative abuses. Lord GRANVILLE has formally assured the French Government, however, that the French Controllers will continue de facto in their position to examine Egyptian finances as before, and that the German Government is certain to give the moderate policy by England its moral support.

VIENNA, Austria, has been the scene of serious riots during the last week. Large bodies of journeymen shoemakers paraded for nearly five hours through the streets of Neubau and Josefstadt, suburbs of the City, shouting and acting in a riotous manner. They stoned the troops sent to clear the streets, and the soldiers had to charge them with bayonets in order to disperse them. Three persons were severely wounded and many others were slightly hurt. Stones were hurled at the troops from the windows and roofs of houses. The authorities have taken extensive precautions to suppress any further disturbances and have placed strong parties of cavalry, infantry and police on guard. The Jewish quarter is said to be the especial object of attack.

COMMANDER PAUL VAN DER VOORT.

Commander PAUL VAN DER VOORT, the present Grand Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, was a member of the Sixteenth Illinois Cavalry—the same regiment as Mr. JOHN McELROY, the Associate Editor of the BLADE—and, captured with him at Jonesvile, Va., shared with him the experiences of Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, etc. Commander VAN DER VOORT was an admirable soldier, brave and faithful at all times, and under all circumstances. With much personal magnetism, fine organizing capacity, and boundless devotion to the cause of the soldier, he makes the most successful Grand Commander the Order has ever had, and it is growing rapidly under his administration.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book. The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., want an agent in every Township to sell "Nasby in Exile." It is the best selling book in the country, and agents are making from $5.00 to $15.00 per day. An outfit costs but $1.00. Secure territory while you can get it. Now is the time to sell books.

THE FUTURE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Superficial thinkers leap to the hasty conclusion that the Republican party has finished its work, and is on the brink of dissolution, and about to pass out of existence as the Republican and Federal parties did in 1824, and the Whig party in 1852.

Of course, with many of these the wish is father to the thought. There never was a party which gave as many people good reason to hate it as the Republican. There are 4,500,000 Democrats in the land who can never forgive it for being always right—, when they were wretchedly wrong, for compelling them by force of arms to desist from breaking up the country, and for holding them back from their vicious inclinations for 25 years. It is almost impossible for the man who has been restrained from going to the bad to do otherwise than hate the man who restrains him. Naturally this vast mass of Democrats are eager to hail the first signs of the dissolution of a party whose continued success has been a crushing testimony of their own evil ways and misdoings.

But the Republican party is not ready for extinction, for the simple reason—if no other—that there is no successor ready to take up its work. The Republican party founded by JEFFERSON and the Federal party of WASHINGTON and HAMILTON passed away in 1824, because people wanted new parties for new work. The Whig and Democratic parties were formed to do what the old parties could not be made to do. The same is true of the Whig party. It would not take hold of the Slavery question, and the people formed a party that would. If there were a party rising that professed more elevated principles and better governmental ideas, and the men composing the party had the confidence of the people in their sincerity and ability, then the Republican organization would be in imminent danger.

But there is no such party. Furthermore there has as yet been discovered no basis for such a party. The highest aspirations of the people towards reform and improvement in Government find expressions in the platform and earnestly advocated principles of the Republican party. That the course of the party sometimes disappoints those who entertain these aspirations is mainly the fault of the men who have assumed to act as leaders, and who are now dethroned by the revolt of the mass of the party. The Republican party must live, if for no other reason than as a protection against the Democratic party. So long as the latter lives and menaces the country with the dreadful possibilities of an accession to power of the fearful crowd that make up its dominant element, the lovers of [illegible] honesty in Gover[illegible] decency and Republic[illegible] must cling to the [illegible] party in self defense.

It is true that no active issues now call for a strict maintenance of party lines. It is at present largely a question of *personelle*. It is whether men associated with the infamous past of the Democratic or the glorious past of the Republican party shall be preferred for office. It happened this year that people preferred temporarily men of bad pasts, to men of present wrong-doing.

It is not within the bounds of reason to believe that the men composing the Democratic party will act better in the future than the past. Their misdoing is not a matter of accident, but is a constitutional indisposition. For instance, there was no earthly reason why they should go clear out of their way to find the wrong side of Resumption, and advocate it, as they did. This tendency to err, even as the sparks are prone to fly upward, is a habitual infirmity which must endure forever. Within the coming year they are certain to do something which will conclusively show the folly of expecting that the Ethiopian can change his skin or the leopard his spots, and make the people cling closer than ever to the Republican party, as the sole reliance of the country.

HE YIELDED.

A Baptist minister out in Wisconsin got into trouble. It is nothing new for men of holy degree to be betrayed into difficulty which brings down the condemnation of the community upon them, but they are not always so frank in their confessions as this one, and do not give so clear an explanation of how they were led into temptation.

The wrong-doing for which he was tried and plead guilty was attending a performance of negro minstrels. This was the head and front of his offending. He said that he was on his way to a temperance meeting and by mistake got into the wrong hall. He had a keen appreciation of fun, and the performance being entirely new to him he was so attracted by it that he could not, or would not, tear himself away.

The lovers of minstrel entertainments can readily appreciate the situation. And yet not entirely, for, doubtless, few if any pass their lives in a contemplation of sin and misery, of human weakness and human sorrow, so nearly unlighted by fun, as the average minister. The best minstrel shows, as now conducted, are harmless, and if this minister, or any other, could there enjoy a hearty laugh, could thus forget for a brief season the perplexities of life, there is no reason why he should not go, as do other respectable members of the community. He would return to his work freshened by the relaxation, more ready and better able to benefit his flock. Ministers are human, and they require to see the funny side of things as much or more than other people.

The one in the present case was let off after due deliberation and consultation among the leaders of his church with a rebuke—a sort of gentle "go and sin no more." Doubtless he was only too glad to save his head from amputation, while his judges feel that they have discharged a great moral duty.

OLD Columbia College is tossed in the depths of dark despair over the question of whether she shall or she shall not open her ancient doors to admit women. She will survive the shock if she decides in the affirmative, terrible though it may be.

QUEEN VICTORIA is going to decorate a number of soldiers for "conspicuous gallantry in Egypt." She will eventually succeed in making the English army the laughing stock of the world.

THE rapidity of the Republican party's recovery from this blow will be dependent upon the firmness and promptitude with which JONAH, CAMERON and CONKLING are flung overboard.

READERS of the BLADE will oblige us by sending us the address of a dozen of their friends, to whom we can mail a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE.

THE ELECTIONS.

The election is over, and, as predicted, the Democrats have swept everything. That is, nominally so. In reality the *Democrats* have not done anything of the kind. The Democrats are nowhere nearer a majority to-day, than they have been at any time in the past 25 years. It is doubtful if they are anywhere as near because the probability is that, even allowing for the natural increase in the number of voters, the aggregate number of Democrats is less than it has ever been. There has been nothing to make Democrats. Much reason as the Republicans have had for being dissatisfied with the management of their own party, it is as nothing to the disgust which every reading and thinking Democrat must feel at the corruption, stupidity and ravening for plunder of the men who assume to lead the Democracy.

If the Democrats had been offering the community any better men or measures than the Republicans; if their candidates, their platforms, their past course and present attitude had shown any hope of improvement upon Republican men, measures and methods, then there would be some reason in claiming these as Democratic victories, because it would show a selection by the people of the preferable of two parties. But the reverse is true. The Democrats have maintained their life-long reputation for getting upon the wrong side, either by blunder or intention. In all the local issues, even where there is a wrong side to take, they have persistently sought it out and taken it.

Wherever Temperance was in issue the Democrats supported—in the *personelle* of their tickets and by declarations in their platforms and the columns of their papers—the cause of Free Whisky. In Chicago they marched to victory over good government, and official purity, under the lead of the notorious "MIKE McDONALD," the principal gambler. Everywhere else the same care was taken to select the wrong side and the wrong men for support.

Thus it will be seen that the party had nothing with which to attract recruits, beyond the comparatively small number of Germans who voted for Free Beer. It has been successful through the dissensions of the Republicans and through their indifference or even repugnance to voting for certain men who had been saddled upon them by corrupt means.

There is not the slightest reason for expecting a continuance of the Democrats in the power they have gained. Whatever may be the fate of the Republican party the people will not tolerate at all the ascendency of a crowd whose corruption caused their downfall 25 years ago, and who have been steadiy becoming worse while groveling in the sloughs and cess-pools of defeat.

AFTER-DINNER TRUTH.

HERBERT SPENCER was dined at Delmonico's by an assemblage of distinguished scholars and gentlemen of New York Thursday evening, and after the dinner made a speech. This speech is worth thoughtful attention for two reasons: One that it was from a philosopher who has won such a world-wide consideration; the other that in the course of it, he uttered a truth vital in its importance to this whole people.

The substance of this part of his remarks was that this nation had reached such an extreme of persistent activity in every part of life that there must soon come a reaction, that the greatest injury was being done by the high pressure mode of living,—"the physique was being undermined." He also said that such intense devotion to work rendered amusements without interest, and when relaxation became imperative, life was dreary because it lacked what before filled it to the exclusion of all else, namely, the excitement of business. The American crowds his pleasure as he crowds his work; there is no abandonment to the enjoyment of the moment. This destroys the value of the recreation. He closed his speech as follows:

> In brief, I may say that we have had somewhat too much of "the gospel of work." It is time to preach the gospel of relaxation. This is a very unconventional after-dinner speech. Especially it will be thought strange that in returning thanks I should deliver something very like a homily. If, as I gather, this intemperance in work effects more especially the Anglo-American part of the population—if there results an undermining of physique not only in adults, but also in the young, who, as I learn from your daily journals, are also being injured by overwork—if the ultimate consequence should be a dwindling away of those among you who are the inheritors of free institutions and best adapted to them—then there will come a further difficulty in the working out of the great future which lies before the American Nation. To my anxiety on this account you must please ascribe the unusual character of my remarks. And now I must bid you farewell."

A world of truth dwells in these remarks, as every thoughtful person knows. They do not contain any absolutely new ideas, but coming as the expression of opinion from a philosopher and keen observer like Mr. SPENCER, who is a stranger, they possess the force of novelty. We eat, drink, work and die, and that is about all there is of life in this country.

The National physique would be much more rapidly undermined were there not counteracting influences. Sanitary laws are much better understood than of yore, more attention is paid year by year to drainage, ventilation, etc. But even these things cannot do away with the effect of the universal and never-ceasing strain upon mind and body, and the result is seen in the nervous, restless motions, the expression of haste upon the faces, the lines that are drawn before their time, the bald heads, and finally the limp, broken down bodies from paralysis or some nervous disorder. Yes, Mr. SPENCER is right. Work and worry *are* sapping the vigor of the nation and it is well to have the attention thus called to the fact. One great lesson Americans have to learn is how to enjoy themselves, or, as Mr. SPENCER says, adjust labor and enjoyment. When this is done, as it doubtless will be, then, physically and mentally, they may challenge the world for superiors.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.

The type on which we printed the BLADE was in use less than six months. While it was not in proper condition to cast stereotype plates from, as is required by our new press, it is plenty good enough for small printing offices. We have on hand in "standing matter," some 4,000 to 5,000 pounds of brevier, minion, nonpariel and agate type, which we will sell in lots of not less than 100 pounds, boxed and shipped by express at the following very low prices: Brevier, 20 cents; minion, 24 cents; nonpariel, 28 cents; agate, 30 cents. Cash must accompany the order.

LONDON *Truth:* I asked an American the other day what he thought of our climate. He only laughed. "Why," says he, "you haven't got a climate, you've only got samples!"

HISTORY FOR CHILDREN.

A great deal is said about the study of history in these days, and a great deal more ought to be said in regard to its introduction in the way of lessons into the school rooms, where are gathered the smaller children of our City. Especially should they be taught the meaning of every National holiday connected with the past of our country; they should be made to understand just as fast as their growing brains and bodies will let them—and it is wonderful how early this period is—the principles of our Government, the duties of its principal officers, and the main points of difference between the two principal political parties. All this may be done in a perfectly impartial way, and thus the foundation be laid for the after knowledge of political economy which every good citizen should acquire.

Children have very crude ideas about the events passing before them, as it is natural that they should have without explanation. A writer in the Boston *Transcript* gives a very interesting account of the experience of a teacher in one of the wards of that City. After a hotly-contested election, in which the building had been used for voting purposes, it occurred to her to find out how much they knew about what had occurred. The excitement had run high, and children upon the streets, had "taken sides" without knowing why, exactly as half the votes are cast. She questioned a class of boys from 10 to 12 years old as to their idea of the event.

"In the medley of their answers it was discovered that a Governor had been elected, that he was going to Congress, that he was to live in the State House and make laws, that he would ring the bell on 'one-session' days, and that he rode on horseback with the soldiers. As to the length of his term of office there was a complete vacuum of ideas. One little boy hit better than he knew by saying, 'As long as he could get votes.'"

There is no need of astonishment at these answers. Let any teacher in Toledo question her class of the same age as to the meaning of Decoration Day, Fourth of July, etc., and see what she will get in reply. Unless the matter has been explained at home carefully and intelligibly as well as intelligently, all that they know is through casual allusions to the events. They are really simply holidays to them, no more nor less.

The BLADE has spoken before of the desirability of using newspapers in schools as a sort of text book of events, giving a daily lesson from the telegraphic columns. It is one of the most efficient means of teaching history. A live journal chronicles the events passing all over the world. Take even one only of the most [illegible] these and teach the child to [illegible] important [illegible] think intelligently about it. If it concerns our own country, it is well. If it is something occurring in a foreign land let him take a map and learn exactly where the scene is located, and then set him to work to find out all he can about the place and people. It is astonishing the amount of information a bright boy or girl will collect in a brief time.

The newspaper used with tact and ingenuity will prove always one of the most successful of educators in the history of our own country as well as of others. Of course much depends upon the teacher. Unfortunately there are too many of these who are intelligent with respect to the past, but do not keep pace with the events of the present. The daily journal in the school-room will be of benefit to them as well as the children. But in whatever way it is done, the latter should be taught to understand the meaning of what is taking place in their own country, the principles of its Government, the history of its struggles, and everything which will tend to make a wise and intelligent voter in the future.

RUSSIAN NIHILISTS.

From the account given by the St. Petersburg correspondent of the New York *Herald*, and from various occurrences recently reported by cable, it would appear as if the Russian Nihilists had resumed activity after the quiet of the past few months. They have recommenced the publication of their special organ, *The Will of the People*, which is always full of revolutionary utterances, and which now teems with words full of fiery hate of the imperial family and Government.

One of their latest measures that has been made known, is the printing and circulating of revolutionary pamphlets. These are little books about seven inches long by four and three-quarter inches wide and they contain from 24 to 72 pages. They are many of them biographies of their heros and martyrs, well, and even eloquently written, and are designed to arouse an enthusiastic desire to go and do likewise. Those who have been executed are painted as suffering the noblest of all deaths, dying that their country might in the end be free.

Of course these pamphlets must have a wide spread influence, and their distribution shows the spirit that is abroad. Just in what shape it will otherwise manifest itself remain to be seen, but what is feared is made plain from the fact that ALEXANDER'S Ministers do not consider it safe for the Imperial family to attempt to pass the Winter at St. Petersburg, but at Gatchina.

The activity of the Nihilists shows that they have an increase of funds to enable them to prosecute their work. No doubt Socialists everywhere contribute to their purposes. They have sympathizers in every civilized country who would be glad to see Russia revolutionized and imperialism no more.

THE Russian Royal Commission to abate drunkenness recommends: 1. Liberty to communities to close all drinking shops. 2. Permission to communities to establish communal monopolies for the sale of drink. 3. No public house to be established above 25 per cent, in excess of one per 1,000 of the population. 4. Tea and food to be sold wherever drink is consumed on the premises. 5. Rigorous supervision of public houses.

MANAGER STETSON, the successful theatrical *impressario*, will have none but total abstinence men about him.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We have mailed over 2,000 copies of this remarkable cheap book to readers of the BLADE during the past few months, and we doubt if we have enough copies left to carry us through the coming holiday demand. An elegant, large $3 book is not often mailed postpaid for $1.25, and our new subscribers should take advantage of the present opportunity, and secure a copy before they are gone. See description of book on eighth page of the present issue.

A RECORD OF CRIME.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* gives a list of the deeds of violence committed in that city during the month of October, and it is appalling. Counting the murders and suicides and there has been an average of one death a day. Besides these are to be reckoned in the sum total, the attempted murders which did not have a fatal issue, not because it was not desired, but through failure in the means employed. Nine men and women deliberately ended their own existence. All of the crimes, the *Gazette* says, can, without exception, be traced to an excessive use of intoxicating liquors.

This is a terrible exhibit, and it might be thought that Cincinnati was worse than other large Cities, but the records do not show this to be true. St. Louis foots up the same kind of ghastly record, and Chicago is no whit behind, as everybody knows. The Eastern Cities can claim no exemption, as the daily telegraphic reports make evident, and the thought comes with vivid distinctness and overwhelming force of what must be the moral condition that permits such an epidemic of crime. And it shows as nothing else could the necessity of some kind of restrictive liquor legislation. Even were the violence, pain and death confined to those who indulge excessively in stimulants, the better classes have the burden of keeping a police force to confine their outrages to the smallest limit possible; they must pay for the protection of property, for the prosecution of the perpetrators of crime, and the expenses are heavy, as everybody knows.

Such a criminal record as that of Cincinnati demands of Ohio speedy action. It demands that her Legislature shall pass such a license law as will wipe out of existence the hundreds and thousands of saloons and low doggeries that are the breeding spots of so much horror. It demands that such a sum shall be set upon the permission to sell liquor for drinking purposes as to preclude hereafter the establishment of cheap saloons anywhere, and such a penalty affixed to selling without a license as to be operative in its prevention. When this is done, there will be some hope that the glorious old Buckeye State will not be disgraced by such a list of crimes as that recorded for a single month by the *Gazette*.

MRS. LANGTRY.

The "Jersey Lily" has appeared three times before a New York audience and received rapturous greetings and any quantity of flowers. We are so glad that it is over and she has made a successful *debut*. Now our breath comes easier. A haunting fear has been ours ever since the news came that ABBEY was going to bring her here that the people of the American Metropolis would, with true Republican firmness, go back on the Prince of Wales's judgment, but they did not, and Mrs. LANGTRY rules the hour. Even PATTI [illegible] with her voice divine which she uses like an angel, pales into insignificance before this beauty of London drawing rooms. 'Tis true she is not much of an actress *yet*, but she gives promise of good things in the future. This we gather from several columns of notice in each of the New York papers. They handle the subject of her playing gingerly. They compliment her upon her good sense in not attempting any great *role* to start with. They say she is graceful and *sometimes* forgets herself in her part, that she is up in stage business, and then they go off in raptures over her exceeding loveliness, her winning smile, her fascinating address.

Happy Mrs. LANGTRY who is physically so gifted as to disarm all critics. It cannot be—'twere treason to whisper it—that these gentle, charitable, kindly words, devoid of all sting, were influenced by the aristocratic judgment of our aristocratic cousins over the water. 'Tis only the desire to encourage unfledged genius, to assist struggling dramatic talent to make the most of itself. They have done well, and if the same spirit could always rule, more than Mrs. LANGTRY would take heart to do their best.

Now that New York has set its seal of approbation upon her appearance people elsewhere will be crazy to see her. Mr. ABBEY'S exchequer will be delightfully filled as well as the Jersey Lily's. Meanwhile one London paper carps because Americans have received her as if she were a RACHEL or Mrs. SIDDONS.

FOLGER'S OPINIONS.

SEC. FOLGER affects a resignation though he may have it not, and though he did not practice it before election. He says in effect that he never expected to be elected, and that unless the Republican party heals up its divisions it can never be successful again. With an opposition majority of 200,000 in New York, it needed no ghost to come from the grave to tell us this. With such a fearful denunciation of the leadership of the party in the State it is apparent to even lesser persons than the recent Republican candidate for Governor that there must be an entire revolution in the *personelle* of the party's management, a complete purification of its methods and practices, and a world of changes before it can hope to have a success again.

CONKLING and his crew used to claim insolently that they had 20,000 votes under their control, by which they could elect or defeat any Republican candidate they chose. How paltry their little gang of myrmidons are made to look beside the hundreds of thousands of Republicans who have risen to indignantly spurn them.

THE present Autumn has been a most remarkable one so far as the weather has been concerned all over the known world. In this country it has been exceptionally fine, but elsewhere cyclones and tempests have ruled the day. Not but a little while ago the Manilla hurricane shocked us with its terrors, and now comes tidings of terrific floods in far away Central Japan, which have swept off whole Villages, and thousands of people have lost their lives. It is to be hoped that later news will modify the first statements, but the catastrophe is probably bad enough any way.

MR. EDISON says that there is now no possible doubt of the feasibility of running electricity through wires, under ground. He does not apprehend that electricity for lighting purposes will come in competition with gas any more than gas does with kerosene.

NASBY IN EXILE.

All out of employment should at once secure territory for Mr. LOCKE's new book, and commence the canvass at once. It is a most prosperous season, and the most inexperienced agent can sell over 100 copies before the Holidays. Send to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, for particulars.

A MAJORITY of 174,000 in New York takes the result out of any possible claiming as a Democratic victory. Its significance must force itself through Mr. CONKLING'S impenetrable armor of conceit, and make him understand that he, his ways, and that of the crowd that follow him, have become insufferable to the people of New York, who are determined to get rid of the incubus at any cost. Never in the history of the country has any politician or set of politicians received such a crushing humiliation as was inflicted last Tuesday on those guilty of the iniquities of the Syracuse Convention. Now we will see whether this will be of any use in permanently shelving CONKLING, STEVE FRENCH & Co. If so, the future of the Republican party is bright indeed. If not, the unpleasant lessons will have to be repeated, and this may breed a habit of voting the Democratic ticket.

TRAVELERS making the journey from Paris to Vienna have hitherto longed for the comforts of American travel, where they could go half way across the Continent and not be disturbed by any change of cars or wearisome examination of baggage at the small hours of the morning. Those who are looking forward to a trip to Europe will be glad to learn that a new enterprise in this direction has been recently inaugurated, by which a train is to be run between the two capitals in 27 hours, a distance of 900 miles. Of course, sleeping and restaurant cars are attached, so that the journey can be made with the greatest comfort. The whole trip, including meals and berth, will cost $60, which seems a high rate, but which travelers will be ready to pay for the added comfort in the journey.

It is the gravest of blunders to speak of the defeat of the Republicans as the result of a "split" in the party. It is nothing of the sort. There is not enough of the machine element to make its secession at any time have the dignity of the name of "split." "Sloughing off" is a more correct description. The reverses of last Tuesday do not indicate a "split" in the party, but merely a most indignant protest of the masses against the mismanagement and prostitution of the party.

A FIRE proof stage curtain for theaters was exhibited in New York the other day. It was made of woven abestor, about one-twentieth of an inch in thickness. A pile of dry wood covered with tar and saturated with coal oil was set on fire two feet away, and after being subject to this heat and enveloped in the flames an hour, the curtain was found to be simply smoked and not even heated through. This promises something for safety in the future.

WOMAN'S rights are obtaining recognition in Norway. The Parliament has just passed a law, which the King has signed, giving women the privilege of attending the universities and applying for degrees in all the arts and sciences; but the right to hold office in the service of the State and of participating in the competitive examinations for such positions is not yet accorded to them.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Herald* gives a terrible description of the ravages of typhoid fever in Paris. At the time of writing there were over 2,100 cases in the City hospitals, to say nothing of those in private houses. Paris is said to be one of the cleanest Cities in the world, and it seems strange that disease should obtain such a foothold there.

WHAT a judge of character that Brooklyn boy must be of whom the following story is told: "I reckin it's Vanderbilt hisself," said an urchin to a group of comrades who gathered around to hear his story of a man who had just been rescued from drowning. "Why de yer think so?" asked one of them. "Cos I saw 'im give the feller what hauled 'im out a quarter."

THE demand for new houses continues unabated. One firm in the City, has put up no less than 40 houses this year, costing from $500 to $4,000 each, and found ready customers for all they had. When the 8,000 people that come in with the new factories next Spring are housed, a good many of the weed-grown vacant lots will have disappeared.

BEN BUTLER can do no harm in his new position, for the Governor of Massachusetts is almost as nearly a figure-head as the Chief Magistrate of Ohio. But he is the most awfully aristocratic functionary this side of the Atlantic. There's where the incumbency of the political mountebank will be gall and wormwood to the blue-bloods of Beacon street.

THE Spanish patriot, CASTELAR, declares in a manifesto soon to be issued, that experience has taught him to prefer evolution to revolution, that he envies the orderly Parliament of England and the United States, and that he and his friends will pursue their way toward a steady, solid Republic.

THE Nickel Plate is already virtually a member of the pool. It has gone so far as to sign the agreement to advance the tariff on West-bound business 10 cents a hundred on the 20th inst. Whoever owns the road he is determined to make as much money as possible out of it.

GOV. BELL, of New Hampshire, believes that "brevity is the soul of wit." Here is his Thanksgiving proclamation:

> It behooves all men to show gratitude for benefits received; it is especially becoming for a Christian community, at stated seasons, to acknowledge publicly their obligations to their bountiful Father.

WE can take great comfort in the almost unanimous vote in New York in favor of Free Canals. This is of more importance to the people of West than a half-dozen such elections as we have just passed through.

ALFRED TENNYSON has written a prose play, which has just been placed upon the stage at the Globe Theater. It is said to be a failure. Designed by plot, etc., to be pathetic, the audience went home convulsed with laughter.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., will open an opera house on the 20th inst., which is handsomely built and furnished, and will seat 1,000 people.

CHEAP STANDARD BOOKS.

We have on hand a few sets of Macaulay's History of England, handsomely bound in cloth, in 5 vols. The regular retail prices of these sets are $8.00, but we will express one to any address on receipt of $3.00, or send postpaid by mail for $3.50. This is an excellent opportunity to obtain good reading for Winter evenings.

—The Bodman farm in Central Illinois, advertised for sale in another column, is all that the advertisement sets forth, and more too. Parties wishing to buy a good farm should correspond with the Bodmans.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The people of New York State [illegible] adopted the free-canal amendment, the [illegible] in the metropolis against it being [illegible] ——The American Consul at [illegible] France, writes that the imports of [illegible] have decreased because of heated [illegible] sent down the Mississippi in barges to [illegible] Orleans.——The new pension office in [illegible]ciary Square, Washington, will have a frontage of 400 feet, a depth of 200 feet, a hight of 75 feet. It will be built of brick and iron and two [illegible] will be required for its construction.——Mr. A. Banning Norton, of Dallas, [illegible] vowed in 1844 never to cut his hair or his beard until Henry Clay should be elected, and he has kept his vow.——In 1876 [illegible] County, Ill., gave Tilden 39,[illegible], Hayes [illegible] 900, and elected out of three districts one Democratic Congressman. In [illegible] Cook County apparently gives, on Treasurer, Democratic 36,912, Republican 35,679, and does not elect [illegible] Democratic Congressman.——The [illegible]ure of W. A. Leavitt, of Philadelphia, caused the collapse of the Globe [illegible]ber Company, of Trenton, New Jersey, whose liabilities are $175,000 and assets $120,000.——The Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., has 188 boys and 108 girls under instruction, mainly from the Cheyenne, Omaha and Osage tribes. The girls make nearly all the clothing required, and the lads manufactured wagons, harness, etc., valued at $5,713.——The total value of [illegible] oyster product in the Southern Atlantic States in 1880 was $7,068,332, and of the Middle States $4,520,900, giving employment to 47,034 persons, and 3,923 vessels. The product was over 21,000,000 bushels.——Michigan Congressmen-elect: Republicans, Lacey, Horr, Cutcheon, Hatch and [illegible]tung—5; Fusionists—Maybury, Eld[illegible], Yaple, Houseman, Winans and Carleton. In the State Legislature the Republicans have a majority of six in the Senate and [illegible] in the House.——As a result of investigations by Attorney General Brewster [illegible] the leakages in the Department of Justice, Chief Clerk Mullikin and Pardon Clerk Gray have tendered their resignations.——The call for gold certificates from cities outside of New York aggregate $[illegible]000. San Francisco made application for $5,000,000.——Miles of railroad track built in the United States in October, 1,068; in the past [illegible] months, 9,143.——Cincinnati boasts of having produced 769,621 barrels of beer in a year.——Mormons in Utah seem determined to practice polygamy, law or no law.——Gen. Sherman's annual report recommends that the limit of the army be increased to 30,000 men, and that the pay of soldiers be made $16 per month. The desertions during the year number 3,721, many of which are due to enlistments at the East in order to secure free transportation to the West.——A hotel proprietor at Elberon, New Jersey, has forwarded to the Auditing Board a bill for $1,162.75 for entertaining the Garfield suite for 15 days.——Judge Hayes' decision concerning the constitutionality of the prohibitory amendment to the State Constitution does not create any alarm among the Iowa Prohibitionists. An Iowa paper says: "They are confident the Supreme Court, the members of which are all Prohibitionists, will either overrule the decision or send it back to the lower Court."——In 1881 there were 731,583,127 gallons, equal to 17,4[illegible] barrels, of crude petroleum used by the refineries in this country, the value of which was $16,340,581. The capital invested in the industry was $27,395,746, and the total value of the refined product was $43,78[illegible]. There was an average of 9,498 men and women employed, and their wages aggregated $4,381,572.——One of the most enormous ropes in size and length ever produced in England is that recently manufactured for service in New Zealand, where it is to be employed in hauling up ships when they run aground on the soft mud bottom there, which is occasionally the case. The rope in question is a 21-inch white manila hawser 120 fathoms long, and composed of nine strands of 316 yarns to the strand. Another rope, intended for the same purpose, is a 15-inch hawser of the same material and length, and composed of nine strands with 164 yarns to the strand. As is well known, 12-inch ropes are the largest size ordinarily made.——The U. S. Fish Commission has just dispatched from Washington a car load of young carp. The final destination of the car, which contains 16,000 carp, the largest shipment ever made, is St. Paul, Minn., and it will be made the point of distribution for Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota. At Quincy, Ill., the first stopping place on the journey, a distribution of fish intended for stocking of Illinois waters will be made. At Des Moines carp will be supplied to Iowa and the adjacent country. It is expected that eight days will be consumed in making the round trip.——C. B. Mab[illegible], an agricultural implement maker of Montreal, has swindled Canadian farmers out of $70,000 by hypothecating notes given by them in connection with orders for machinery not yet delivered.——Nevada has elected Jewett W. Adams, Dem., Governor, but the Legislature is tie on joint ballot.——A woman who obtained a divorce in order to pre-empt public land, and then lived with her former husband, who had also pre-empted a section, has had her land entry rejected by the Secretary of the Interior.——Mrs. C. C. Washburn, the widow of ex-Gov. Washburn, is said to be in a fair way to recover her mind. She has been in the Wisconsin asylum for the insane for 30 years.——M. Billot, Minister of War in France, is the youngest of 21 children, born of the same parents.——Gov. Blackburn, of Kentucky, thus far has pardoned every man convicted in that State for carrying concealed weapons.——Capt. Paul Boyton is planning another venturesome undertaking, namely, to float down the Colorado River from its source to its mouth.——John E. White has been re-elected to Congress from the Ninth Kentucky District by from 500 to 800 majority.——John G. Carlisle is said to have announced his intention of becoming a candidate for the Speakership of the House.——After a heated debate the corporation of Dublin passed resolutions against presenting Gen. Wolseley with the freedom of the city.——In a wholesale meat market in Providence, last month, Henry Johnson playfully set fire to the greasy apron of George Murray, who was burned so fearfully that he died Wednesday night. Johnson has been imprisoned for murder.——Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, sailed for England from New York Saturday, amid the waving of many hats and handkerchiefs on the White Star Line Company's pier.——In the English House of Commons Friday night, Sir Stafford Northcote's motion that the Government cloture rule be rejected, was voted down by 306 to 2[illegible]. Parliament will be prorogued the first week in December.——Of the States which held general elections last week but did not elect Governors, Illinois went Republican by about 20,000 majority; Indiana, Democratic, by about 10,000, with an aggregate vote of 25,000 less than in 1880; Iowa, Republican, by 30,000, and Missouri, Democratic, by an estimated majority of 60,000.——Four tons of powder exploded at [illegible] lime-works, near Watertown, New York, blowing two men to atoms.——One of the queer industries of New York City is gathering up the stale bread from the large hotels and restaurants, and grinding it up into food for poultry and pigs. The Astor House sells its stale bread for $800 annually. The contractor has $100,000 invested in the business and keeps nine teams at work.——Thurlow Weed was 85 years old Tuesday. He is gradually sinking, and cannot be roused.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Election Notes -- Roman Catholic Synod--The Critics on Langtry--Uniform Time--Door Springs--A Newspaper Under Ban--Various Items.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1882.

Having passed safely through the cyclones of 1880 and 1881, I am not going to feel bad about the little hurricane of 1882. Parties have a queer habit of rising from the dead, and I shall bide my time, what little there is left of it.

Sober-minded Democrats are sorry for their enormous majority in this State. Twenty thousand would have delighted them, but 200,000 is a load of responsibility for which they are not prepared.

The same sort of Democrats are not especially happy when they turn over the list of newly chosen Aldermen for the city and find that about one-half of the Board of 24 are now, or were not long ago, keepers of gin-shops, most of them of a low type. And native New Yorkers, who believe in home rule, are disgusted when they read the names of the Aldermen chosen, when they find Tom Foley, Billy Kirk, Eddy Fitzgerald, Aleck Smith, Johnny Reilly, Mike McLaughlin, Patrick Kenney, Eddie [illegible], Mike and Teddy Duffy, Pat Farley and Tom Carroll.

Pres. Arthur voted at a cigar shop on Third avenue near Twenty-eighth street. About a quarter of an hour before the polls closed he might have been seen walking rapidly down the street. He was not asked "name?" as ordinary men were, but the Presiding Inspector yelled out: "Chester A. Arthur." The President laid four ballots on the boxes, one by one, while the crowd surged up against him without the faintest atom of respect. Having voted without challenge, he turned and went out, the crowd making way for him grudgingly. As he passed through the crowd he courteously raised his hat.

It is given out that the Citizens' organization will be kept up and strengthened for future efforts in the way of non-partizan local government.

It is a custom among boys in this region to make bonfires on election nights, for which they steal all stray barrels and other portable stuff that will burn, even going so far as to confiscate hand-carts and wagons. Just before election the Mayor of Brooklyn issued a proclamation forbidding such bonfires, in answer to which he received from a lot of boys this note:

"Your proclamation is in good time for next year, but don't you think it awfully late for this year? We have been working hard to get our barrels honestly, and it made lots of work to get them that way. Now we have about 20. What shall we do with them? We cannot keep them in the City; there are no hills to roll them down; we cannot use them for ash barrels, because they are bottomless; they are too big to tie to dogs' tails, and our mothers don't want them in the cellars."

The free-liquor folks are elated over the Democratic victory, and are already moving for a practical repeal of the laws regulating the sale of rum. Natural, of course; Democracy and rum are as closely united as ever were Chang and Eng, the Siamese twins.

The following may fitly close what I have to say about the elections: The late Ed. Gale was a typical Tammany politician and office-holder. He was fortunate enough, as attorney for the collection of the arrears of personal taxes, to have a select field of public service all to himself. Its opportunities for plunder were not vast, but such as they were they enabled Mr. Gale to steal in a little over six years of service at least $60,000 of public money.

THE ARCHBISHOP AND THE PRESS.

One old and influential French newspaper, the *Courrier des Etats Unis* was some months ago placed under ecclesiastical ban by the Archbishop of Quebec for publishing what the Archbishop declared were immoral stories. Within a week the Archbishop has again taken official action against the paper by issuing a mandate to all the priests in his diocese, which was read from the altars of their respective churches, commanding the clergy to "refuse the sacrament to any one who was subscribing for or reading the *Courrier*." As the authority of the Bishop does not reach this latitude, the *Courrier* will go on just as if nothing had happened, and it is at the same time gaining in circulation in Canada. Prohibition by high authority is a first-class advertisement, but those who search the *Courrier* to find anything improper will lose their labor. They would get along better by searching the Bible.

CHURCH MATTERS.

A Roman Catholic Synod was held this week in St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Cardinal presiding. Nothing is known of the proceedings, as they were, first, in the Latin language; second, in profound secrecy; third, they must be sent to Rome for Pontifical approval before any one dares to indicate their nature. And this is the secret association whose members excommunicate Free Masons and Odd Fellows; who are desperately and in principle opposed to all secret societies—except their own. The *Herald*, which seems to be especially favored wherever the church is concerned, says that the decrees will be forwarded to Rome next week, and, when approved, will be published in English for the information of the faithful. Some of those decrees which relate to participation in amusements by the clergy, will cause quite a stir when they are made known.

KRANKS AS KRITIKS.

Of course Mrs. Langtry's debut was a red-letter night for the beardless Bohemians who do up dramatic matters for the City papers. Of course their opinions are of little account—except to themselves; but upon this occasion the ambitious boys did really amuse the public, and perhaps the actress, if their effusions reached her. Like Jack Bunsby, each several one had decided opinions as to the lady and her work. How those opinions agree may be seen from the following quotations:

"Is not an acceptable actress."

"No instinct or intelligence belonging to the stage."

"Is possessed of rare qualities for a theatrical [illegible]."

"Can win her way to a high legitimate rank."

Has the "essential qualities for a dramatic artist."

Has "a true artistic faculty."

She "is deficient in humor."

"All her affinities are with mirth and pleasure."

Her "pathos is hollow."

"Pathos is blended with mirthfulness."

"Seemingly constrained" (in her acting.)

Her acting is "affected and artificial."

Her beauty is of a "marvellous type."

Her beauty "may be found on our streets at any time."

Her voice is "rich, pleasing, clear and smooth."

Her voice is "of thin quality, the tones of which are painfully shrill."

She has "good instincts as to posture and gesture."

She is "strained and awkward."

Is "strong in fancy."

Possessed of "no imagination."

Gave "a colorless, weak, vague and unsatisfactory interpretation."

"Grasped (the character) intelligently," and acted it "naturally and spontaneously," as though it were written for her."

But such rubbish is only fit to laugh at. As I said some weeks ago, Mrs. Langtry will be the rage whether she is an able artist or not, and criticism will no more interfere with her success than a stalk of drunk cabbage would interfere with an overland express train.

HARD ON CLOCK MANUFACTURERS.

A Time Telegraph Company in this city is introducing a series of clocks by which it is proposed to furnish railway stations, public institutions, business houses, places of amusement, etc., with correct time at a moderate cost, varying from 25 cents to $1 a month, according to the character of the time-piece. The pendulum of a central regulating clock, which stands in the company's office and runs exactly according to time as furnished from the National Observatory at Washington, opens and closes an electric circuit with every beat, or once a minute if desired. This circuit may pass through any number of clocks which may beat single minutes or seconds, as may be desired. Then all you have to do in Toledo, or any place, is to determine your local time (which the National Observatory will do for you) set your electric clock on that time, and let her tick. It will be rough on the Benedick who was "detained at the club, and did not know that his watch had stopped."

"D—N THAT BREECH-LOADING THING,"

was what a choleric country man said as he glared up at the new-fangled torment that the successor of the lightning-rod man is attaching to the tops of outer doors. I agree with all but the d—n. The new spring is the spring of misery to men not as strong as Goliath. It looks like a miniature howitzer, pointed at some one across the way. Its purpose is (I suppose) to prevent the slamming of doors, for it shuts them so softly that, if there is a breeze it does not shut them at all. But opening is the trouble. Some of them are so strong that no woman, unless she were an Amazon, can stir them, and even stout men puff and fume at the nuisance.

MINOR ITEMS.

A prize fight under the name of "sparring match" was stopped before it began last night by the police. Why does William H. Vanderbilt rent his Madison Square Garden for such uses? is a question that many people are asking.

Judge Noah Davis yesterday resentenced Michael McGloin to be hanged on December 8. McGloin, in December last, went with some accomplices to rob the till of the liquor shop of Louis Hanier. While the others entered the shop, McGloin stood at the foot of the stairs leading to the apartments overhead. Hanier, hearing a noise, came out of his rooms and was about to descend the stairs when McGloin shot and killed him.

Samuel Barton, a well-known member of the Stock Exchange, who for two years has been prominent as a Vanderbilt broker, received by express, Thursday, a cub bear. Nothing in the address on the wooden cage afforded a clue to the sender, and the expressman, who safely landed the package in Mr. Barton's office, was as dumb as an oyster.

Our evening schools are flourishing. Last week's report of attendance gives 2,807 male and 938 female seniors; 5,222 and 2,479 female juniors as in attendance. Among them were 3,867 foreigners.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Tornado.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.

A gentleman in speaking of the elections to-day said that "the Republican party was all at sea." He might have added that it had been caught in a storm and had come out of it badly wrecked. New York gone, Pennsylvania gone, Connecticut, California, Indiana, Kansas, Colorado, Michigan, all gone, Massachusetts embracing Ben Butler, and the Democrats with a large majority in the next House. Such an overturn has not been seen for these many years. But there is some comfort in believing that the Republican party feels better for having revenged itself on itself and killed off its bane. That seems to be equal to the wisdom of the ancient Britons who, in order to rid themselves of the Picts and Scots, called in the aid of the Saxons. With the help of these new allies they were able to drive out their Northern neighbors; but the Saxons, who came over to help them, liked their new quarters so well that they refused to depart, and they remained as masters. It will be well for the country if the Democratic party does not follow their example. The aid of the Democrats was invoked to help kill off the bosses and they granted it with a genuine relish, but having got into the seats of power will they consent to depart?

The misfortune of the Republicans was that they had no issue, while there was a general feeling of discontent in the party. The loss of their chosen President had broken up the political program and everybody was in a mood to be dissatisfied. They didn't like the conduct of the President, they didn't like the conduct of Congress, they didn't like Jay Hubbell's assessments, they didn't like the management of the party. The newspapers chimed in with the public discontent and promoted it by all possible devices, and when it became certain that the rebellion in New York and Pennsylvania would be sure to bring defeat there was a general feeling of discouragement. Then there were retaliations and revenges. The same men who were striking down the regular nominations in New York and Pennsylvania wanted everybody to support the nominees for Congress; but those who had been injured in the State election did not feel very earnest to help the mischief-makers, and factions and splits followed. One injury led naturally to another, and, when the general demoralization reported itself in the Ohio lection the discouragement was felt in all parts of the country and experienced politicians, while they attend words of encouragement, knew well what was to follow.

But, after the change, what? The common theory is that the defeat will be an advantage to the party; and that, to use an old saw, "Sweet will be the uses of adversity." That the Republicans, having executed their revenges and slain the bosses, will be in a frame of mind to promote harmony, and will all come together at the Presidential election and carry everything before them. Defeat is not, however, generally supposed to strengthen an army or a cause, and the discouragement which follows such a Waterloo is not easy to overcome. Still this is the only hopeful view that is left us, and if Republicans will take the advice of Henry Clay and "pick their flints and at it again," a recovery may not be out of the question.

But a different spirit must be manifested from that which has ruled in the late campaign. It might be too much to say that all the grievances of the late campaign were imaginary; but they were certainly very greatly exaggerated. Congress had always had a River and Harbor bill, the party has always had political leaders, the assessments were much less oppressive than in the Garfield campaign, and, as to the President, in the matter of appointments he has only followed in the steps of his predecessors. The trouble was that the attitude of the country towards him was that of suspicion and that it would not bear from him what it had tolerated in others.

But all that is passed. The question now is as to what can be done towards repairing damages. The great omission of the last session was in failing to reduce internal taxation. The receipts of the Treasury are nearly 100 millions beyond its wants, but the reluctance manifested to cut them down boldly was seized on by the Democrats of the Senate as good political capital and the bill of the House was arrested in its progress and all action prevented in order to carry it before the country. Consequently nothing was done, and this piece of slip-shod legislation, or want of legislation, helped largely to produce the late disaster. Of course the damage cannot be wholly repaired, but prompt action and the passage of an adequate bill will do much to strengthen the Republican party and will, at the same time; flank the party that is to take possession of the House. But no action on the part of Congress can be of any great avail if the almost universal practice of snarling and fretting at everything done by those contended with power is to be the chief business of Republican newspapers.

The great majority for the Democratic candidate for Governor in New York is to be explained by the advice given by Henry Ward Beecher to the Young Republican club of Brooklyn. He conceded that Folger was a good man, but said there was no hopes of his election, and inasmuch as the Republicans had undertaken to administer a reproof it ought to be made emphatic. If Mr. Cleveland should be elected by five or six thousand majority the result would be claimed as a fair Democratic victory. But if the majority was carried up to a hundred thousand everybody would know that it was not a Democratic victory, but that it was a victory of the Republican party over the evil methods which they desired to condemn. Hence he advised the Republicans who were engineering the opposition to have their votes polled for Mr. Cleveland. The disaffected Republicans throughout the State seem to have acted on their advice. A majority of 190,000 is somewhat out of the order of Democratic victories, and it is said that Sec. Folger has telegraphed to Albany to make the vote unanimous for Cleveland.

There can be no doubt that the election is to be interpreted in part as a reproof to the President. He came into power from that wing of the party which was regarded as most unfriendly to the chosen chief who had fallen, and had not fully gained the public confidence when he began to be suspected of a purpose to stand for a re-election. Whether he really had such a purpose cannot be know, but it was openly charged upon him, and no pains were spared to make the public believe that he was using his position and power to further his own ambitious purposes. Hence those Republicans who followed the banner of Mr. Blaine, or who believed all the vile things about the President which they saw in the Republican papers, took care to make their disapprobation felt in the election. Hence the result must be taken to mean, among other things, that the President must not stand in the way of Mr. Blaine.

But the election is likely to have other significant results connected with the Presidential office. Already the great boom, which has swept Mr. Cleveland into the executive office in the State of New York, has lifted him into notice as a candidate of the Democratic party. But, as Mr. Cleveland's boom will not bear a very critical examination, he must have a better certificate of character if he is to be put on a level with the old wheel-horses of the party, or even with the recently-adopted son of the party who has stepped into the leadership in old Massachusetts. Benjamin F. Butler seems to have won his great victory on his own strength, and the popularity which he has shown, as well as his skill to manage and consolidate political strength, must give him a prestige with the Democratic party which can hardly fail to make him a formidable candidate for the Presidential nomination. Certainly his victory is one of the most remarkable of this remarkable canvass, and there can be no doubt that he sought the nomination and engineered the election as a stepping-stone to the great office of President.

The gains which the Republicans and Coalitionists have made in the South will not, practically, amount to much. In Virginia it is boldly asserted that all or nearly all of the elections will be contested and that they will be thrown out. Yesterday there was no Democrat willing to say that John S. Wise was not elected, but they were all willing to bet any amount of money that Massey would have a seat in the next Congress. The report from Chalmers's District in Mississippi showing his election is abundantly confirmed, but whether he will get his his seat is quite another matter. He reports a good deal of bull-dozing and a resort to old methods with which he is familiar; but if he suffers on that account he will hardly find much sympathy, since he was the inventor and promoter of the worst methods adopted in all the South.

BUCKEYE.

REVENUE CUTTERS.

Some Use Found for the Corwin—An Indian Village Destroyed.

VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 12.—The United States revenue cutter Corwin, which has arrived from the North, brings the particulars of a fight with Indians and the destruction of a village. The village destroyed was located at Hochinos. Six Alaskan coast tribes had seized and held two white men and a steam launch which had been sent out with a tug to whale. The launch was provided with a bomb firing gun. An explosion occurred, and an Indian Chief, who was sitting on board the launch, was killed. The tribe surrounded and captured the launch, with two white men, and nearly succeeded in getting possession of the tug. The latter, however, got away and returned to Sitka. The Corwin, with the Captain and 60 sailors and marines, were dispatched to Hotchinos. Capt. Merriam demanded the surrender of the launch and prisoners, which the Indians refused to do. This morning a gattling gun was placed on an Indian canoe on the beach. A force was afterward landed and destroyed all the canoes. The Indians fled to the woods. The village was shelled, and the huts that remained standing after the shelling were looted and burnt. Several warriors who ventured out of the shelter of the woods were killed. The severe lesson was required, as the tribe had been guilty of many acts of cruelty toward whites.

Hearing while at Alaska that the Indians had taken possession of one of the American fur trading company's stations, and held all the employes prisoners, Commander Healy went to their relief, and as the Indians were very hostile, shelled the village and released all the men held as prisoners. The village was totally destroyed and two Chiefs made prisoners.

MESMERIZED.

A Surgical Operation Which is Attracting Considerable Attention.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 11.—At the Homeopathic dispensary yesterday a singular operation was performed. A colored man named William Tell was suffering from a large tumor growing on his face and neck. The surgeons attempted, before undertaking the operations for its removal with a knife, to place the subject under the influence of ether and other anaesthetics, but the patient's system refused the influence of the strongest applications. Dr. A. G. Smith, one of the surgeons of the dispensary, attempted the mesmeric influence on Tell, which was speedily effected, the patient remaining insensible to pain when a pin was stuck nearly through his hand. The operation of the removal of the tumor began at 9:30 A. M. Owing to the size and core it was not concluded until 11, during which time an incision was made. Afterward the usual application was made to stop the flow of blood. Tell was kept hypnotized during the time. When the operation had been completed the patient was aroused, and stated he had been conscious of all that had been said and done, but felt no pain whatever. The operation was performed by Drs. Smith and Koehler, of the dispensary staff. It is causing much comment in medical circles as an improvement on the use of anaesthetics. Tell is doing finely.

THE COMET

Creates Consternation in Hayti.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The Captain of the brig Leita, arrived to-day from Miragoane, reports, September 21st, when near St. Mari, Hayti, a large comet of great brilliancy was seen, bearing east by south, and visible for some time after the sun rose. The Captain says the comet has been visible in Hayti for some time, very large and brilliant. As we came northward it diminished in size and brightness, and appeared to be bearing in a more southerly direction. Over Hayti it was seen as late as 10 A. M., in the day, and appeared much larger than on our approach to New York. Most of the people in Hayti think their last days are coming. After the comet last year they had small-pox and lost 60,000 lives throughout the dominion. They always look upon a comet as a bad omen, and are at a loss to know what trouble this will bring them.

The New York Sun and Bennett's Proposed Cable.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—The Sun, in its weekly review of Wall street affairs, has the following to say concerning James Gordon Bennett's new cable scheme: "The making and laying of the cable are to cost $2,200,000, of which Bennett subscribes $1,000,000, and promises another million if a second cable is necessary. The total capital is to be raised to $5,000,000. The new cable is to be worked in connection with the Baltimore & Ohio telegraphic system, and the Herald advises Western newspapers not to make any contracts with the Western Union until Bennett is ready to serve them on philanthropic principles with his new toy. But it is hard to see how Bennett can offer anything like the facilities which the Western Union now gives to its customers all over the continent. Apart from that, there is some doubt in the minds of some conservative business men whether he will persist in his new 'fad,' and whether his present passion for cabling may not evaporate as his love for polo, soup kitchens, yachting and Arctic explorations has disappeared."

Fire at Frankfort, Ky.

FRANKFORT, Nov. 11.—A fire broke out at 3:30 this afternoon in the livery stable of Lee & Morgan, caused by the carelessness of a negro putting away hay with a lighted pipe in his mouth. The fire spread rapidly on Ann street, the house of John T. Buckley being next to it. The efforts of two fire engines were unavailing to stop the flames. The Major Opera House, belonging to the city, built at a cost of $40,000, was totally destroyed with a portion of the city records. Others went down in the fire-proof safe now in the ruins. The postoffice was in the same building. Buhr's new and beautiful hotel was burned with the contents. At 4:30 the flames were got under control.

While the ruins were still burning Mayor Taylor sent a dispatch to a Louisville architect to come up and get the views of the Council, and make plans for a new hall, in place of Major Hall, just burned. They will rebuild immediately.

Suicidal Sensation.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Hiram O. Waters, Manager of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company's office on the Board of Trade, and a member of the Board himself, shot himself in his room at 186 State street, opposite the Palmer House. The ball has not been found, and whether the wound is mortal or not the doctors can not say. There is a scandal back of the tragedy. The wife of the would-be suicide is a pretty woman, and very foolish. The gossips at the house where the wounded man lay to-night said that she was in Boston, whither she had gone in pursuit of a young fellow whom she loved better than her husband. She has two children here. Friends inquired of Waters whether there was anything he wanted. "Nothing," he answered, "except what I have tried to give myself."

American Silk Growing.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—The women who, two and a half years ago, formed the experiment of encouraging silk in the United States, are beginning to reap a reward ample enough to give promise of results that will soon place this new and interesting industry upon a substantial and profitable basis. Reports from persons who have undertaken the cultivation of cocoons are all of the most sanguine character, while the specimens submitted have been examined by experienced and in many cases been pronounced equally as good as those brought from Italy. The association will demonstrate this at an exhibition to be given next month. Through the generous contributions of some gentlemen, the ladies will be able to present 13 prizes of a total value of $550.

Garfield Monument Commission.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—Gov. Cornell, Gen. Swaim, A. E. Bateman, Col. David E. Austin, C. M. Odell, E. L. Thorne, E. H. Andrews, Albert Daggett and F. Kingsland, Commissioners of the Garfield Monument Fund, met to-night and formed a permanent organization, by electing Gov. Cornell as President; ex-Postmaster General James and Cyrus W. Field, Vice Presidents; Col. D. E. Austin, Secretary, and Col. Emmons Clark, Treasurer. Gen. Hancock, William H. Vanderbilt and Col. E. F. Shepherd were appointed Commissioners, and Gen. Jos. W. R. Stewart and Edward L. Thorne were appointed a committee to solicit works of art and arrange for their transportation to the Washington exhibition.

W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, win next Spring cause the remains of Johll Howard Payne to be exhumed in Tunis and brought across the Atlantic for interment at the National Capital.

Worthy of Notice.

Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va., certify—see cards with fac-similes of their signatures in another column—that they supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and good faith towards all parties. In these days of deception, this broad declaration will meet with a hearty response on the part of the public, in patronage of this peculiar institution, the mission of which is to maintain a noble charity in the City of New Orleans, without regard to sect, color, nationality or race. The full particulars can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., who will cheerfully answer any or all queries relative thereto.

THE BOLDEST YET.

One Hundred and Fifty Head of Horses Seized in the Night, Hurried to a Railroad Train in Waiting, and Saved by Timely Interference of the Sheriff.

Special Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer.

MONMOUTH, ILL., Nov. 9.—At Alexis, on the north line of this (Warren) County, this morning, there was the boldest attempt to take property by force of arms, if not the biggest attempt at wholesale horse-tealing, on record. Col. Holloway's stock-farm is situated a mile from the village. Last night there were in his stables 150 imported Clydesdale horses, principally his individual property, but in which an association of individuals, including a number of Scotchmen, had an interest, estimated at one-fourth.

Early this morning, before daylight, an attempt was made to run off these horses from the stable by force. A special train, made up of 16 box cars, a caboose and two passenger coaches, came from Sycamore, Ill., with 111 men, in charge of James L. Johnson, who claimed an interest in the horses. Arriving at Alexis in the night, they proceeded to the farm and stables of Mr. Holloway, overpowering his two hostlers in charge of the stables, bound them, carried them to the train, and confined them in a box-car under guard. They then got out of the stables 150 imported horses, and led them to the station, and had succeeded in loading the most of them in the cars before Holloway became aware of what was going on. They were assisted by a Scotchman named Buchanan, who had been left at Holloway's for the past week for that purpose.

It was daylight before their operations were completed, and in the mean time the citizens of Alexis and vicinity got wind of the affair and proceeded to assist Mr. Holloway in preventing Johnson and his men from starting away with the stock. Holloway drove with speed to Monmouth, got out a replevin, making a bond of $150,000, and in company with Sheriff Bond and a posse of deputies from this place drove back to serve the warrant.

In the meantime the citizens and neighboring farmers had turned out with shotguns and fire-arms, and threatened to tear up the railroad track in case the train started. They were ready to instantly demolish the track, upon either side. The Constable of the town put the engineer and fireman on the train under arrest, pending the arrival of the Sheriff. Some of the gang are said to be Chicago roughs, and a fellow named Potter, who acted as second mate, is believed to have been once a member of the Chicago police. He represented to the citizens of the village that he was the United States Marshal, and intimidated a number of those who were ready to assist Holloway. When the writ was served, the leaders, Johnston and Buchanan, were placed under arrest, as well as Potter, the latter for representing himself to be an officer of the law.

About 4 o'clock the last of the horses had been unloaded from the box-cars and led back to the stables. The Scotchmen have not been in America long, having come over with Mr. Holloway with the last importation of horses, and Johnston seemed to think, as he had an interest in the horses and some difficulty with Holloway, that he could take his property by force. They paid $1,200 in advance for the use of the train.

No papers of any kind were served upon Holloway, and no notice given him of the intention to take the stock. The greatest excitement prevailed at the Village of Alexis, and the streets were filled all day with farmers, who came in from all sides. The 111 men were a hungry crowd when they left Sycamore.

A special train carrying Superintendents Bessler and Rice and the attorneys of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad arrived on the scene from Galesburg af 10 o'clock. Johnston and three others were arrested and held under $2,000 bonds each, and brought to Monmouth this evening and placed in jail. The night operator at the Station was also arrested. He refused to send telegrams this morning to the Sheriff from Holloway, and made it necessary for the latter to drive 16 miles across the country.

The property is valued at $100,000. The Scotchman had also taken a car load of horse feed, blankets and other traps. Among the 150 horses were several raised on Holloway's farm, and on which Johnson had no manner of claim.

WILD DUCKS,

Blinded by a Steamer's Electric Light, Slaughtered by Hundreds.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—As the steamer Emma C. Elliott was coming up the river last night, the cabin passengers and the crew were startled by a singular whistling sound in the air all about the boat. No one could account for the noise, and the more they tried the more unaccountable it seemed. Capt. Postal went to the electrical machine and turned on the light, 800 candle-power. In a moment the whole foggy river was flooded with light. It was seen that the noise proceeded from an innumerable colony of wild ducks on their way Southward. The blinding glare startled the fowls, and rising in great crowds they began flying straight at the lamp. For 20 minutes the boat was literally full of ducks. Some of them would hit heavily against the glass around the light, and fall stunned to the deck. Others fell into the faces of the men, and were knocked down with sticks and canes. In all, several hundred were secured. Thirty-six were found concealed in different parts of the cabin this morning, when the boat came into the wharf at St. Louis. Others were found about the boilers and in the engine-room, and a great number were killed in the wheels. The ducks were mostly in the water when the boat ran into the immense flock, and when the electric light was turned on them they seemed to go crazy with fear. They rose in great droves and whirled around in the air before dashing themselves against the lamp. The men on the Elliott say that never on the river has there been so many ducks and geese as at present. Every slough and cress along the river between here and Cairo had several hundred ducks floating on it this morning. The total catch on the Elliot will amount to several hundred. A great many of the ducks killed fell back into the water and were lost.

Death of a Pioneer Methodist Preacher.

MADISON, Ind., Nov. 11.—Rev. David Stiver died this morning at his residence, just west of the City, after a painful and protracted illness of kidney disease. The deceased was in the 80th year of his age. Born in Peansylvania, he came to Indiana over 60 years ago, and for more than 50 years was an itinerant Methodist minister, being one of the pioneer preachers of this part of the country.

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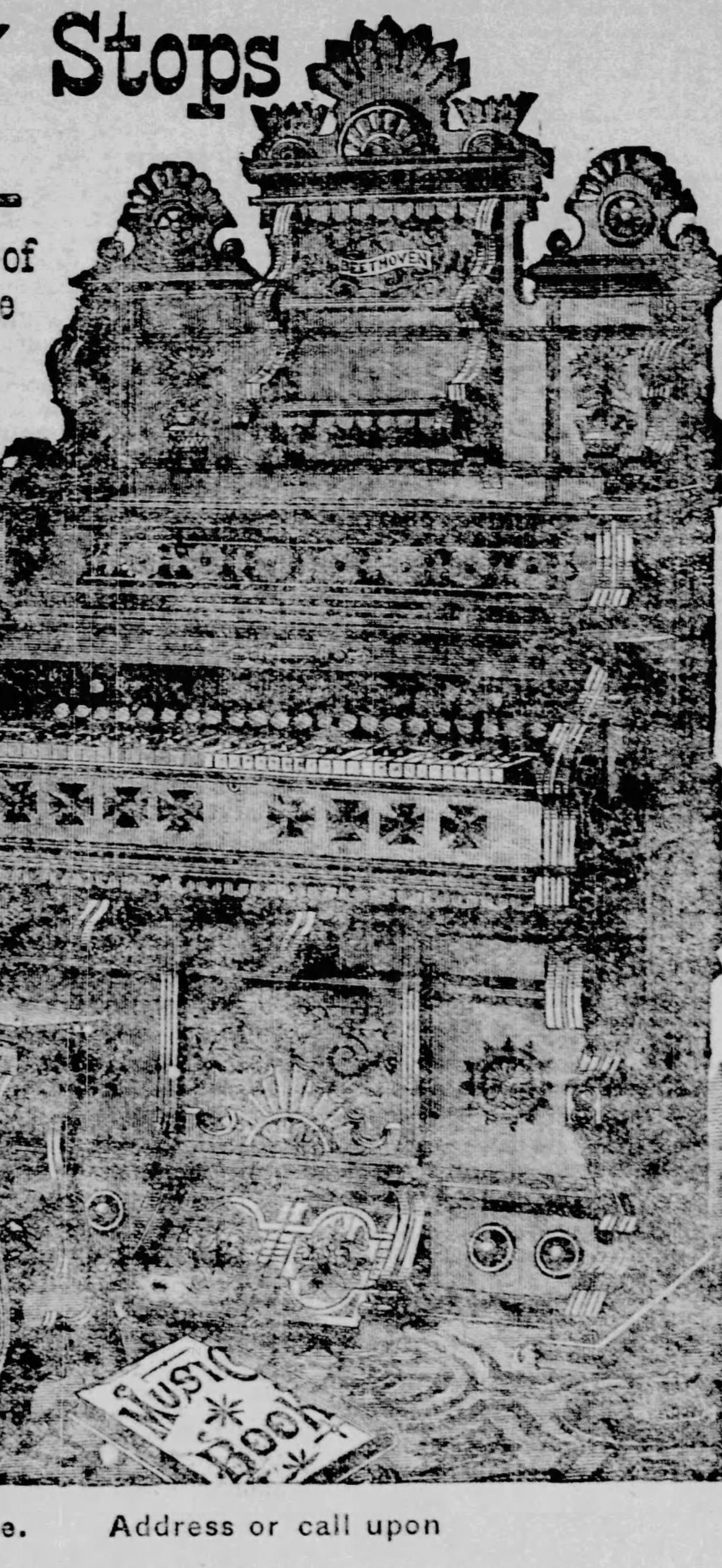

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Dulciana	8 ft tone,	Viola Dolce	4 ft tone,
Cello	8 ft tone,	Violina	4 ft tone,
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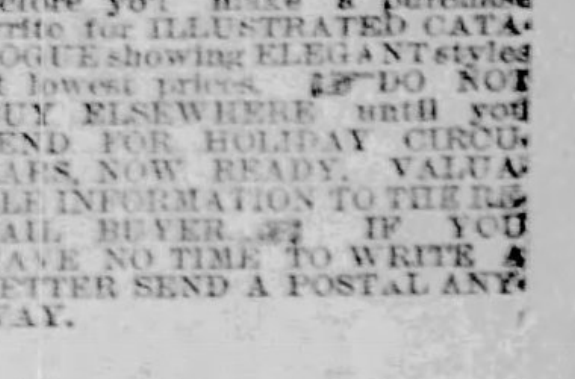

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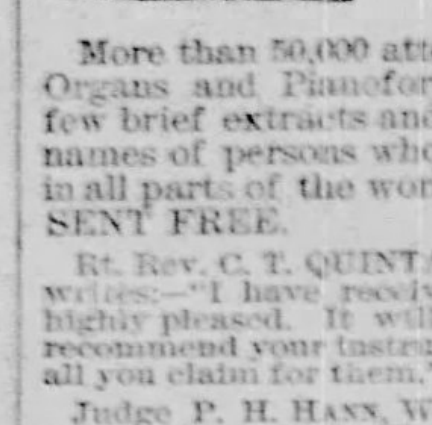

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The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Given a good one, manufactured by the deft hands of a skilled culinary artist, and it never lacks this proof. Its savory smell, or, poetically speaking, its fragrant aroma, its lucious appearance, will arouse an already satiated appetite into vigor again, often to the owner's after sorrow.

We said "manufactured by the deft hands," but we ought to have also made the words to follow, "guided by the active brain," for good cooking needs brains. You cannot throw things together, and bake, fry or stew them without regard to time or temperature, and have them wholesome and palatable. To produce a perfect loaf of bread requires the same sort of care and attention as the artist gives to fashioning a head out of clay. The comparison may not seem apt, because one is a homely, every-day thing, to be used as food, while the other may be a work that will live for centuries. One is to minister simply to the wants of the body; the other to the mental sense of beauty.

Right here is where we want to make our point. We used the word "simply" not because we thought it the proper one in that connection, but that it is the spoken or unspoken thought of the majority of people when the subject of food is talked of. Everybody likes to eat; a good dinner is regarded as exceeding desirable, and yet there is a disposition upon the part of a great many to degrade its preparation, even while demanding that it be of the best, and making its eating apparently the *sine qua non* of their existence. This tendency is perhaps even more apparent among the women who do the work than anywhere else. The task is an every day one and involves a wearying round of labor that does not seem to really count for anything in the end, for what have they to show for all they have done. Unlike the poet who sings a song for the nations, the artist who paints a beautiful picture, the sculptor who carves an exquisite statue, the work of a life time counts for nothing, or so it appears to them in looking over the years.

It is right there where the mistake is made. The physical, mental and moral growth—for they cannot be separated—of the family depends directly upon the food which is supplied to them day by day. The body cannot grow strong and vigorous unless it has the nutrition gathered and assimilated from what is eaten, and so far from its preparation being a matter of little importance, it is one of vital moment. A heavy batch of bread disturbs digestion, the blood is poisoned and the brain weakened. Let this go on for weeks, months and years, and warped physical, mental and moral constitutions are the result.

Now we do not wish to be understood that it is every woman's duty to cook, that this is her normal sphere and she has no right to look to anything else. Not a bit of it. To cook for a large family year after year, is enough to wear the life out of any human being, had she the strength of a Samson. And if in any way she can delegate the labor to others, or obtain needed assistance, she has a perfect right to do it. Indeed it is her duty in order to keep her own health, and give herself time to obtain the culture which the mother of a family should possess that she may hold the respect of her children. At the same time she should not lose sight of the absolute importance of not intrusting this important part of every day life to unskilled hands without oversight.

This subject will be touched upon again in the course of the papers upon "Physical Culture" which we hope soon to begin in The Household. Meanwhile we bespeak for patience upon the part of the weary ones who have written such earnest letters deprecating the slavish life they are leading in the wearing round of cooking and housekeeping with no outlook for the future. They have our sympathy.—Ed.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A Cosey.—And what is a "Cosey?" somebody asks. Well, it is something to cover over the teapot after it is set upon the table to keep the contents hot, and it will do it perfectly. A very handsome one is made in this way: Take a piece of velvet of a rich dark purple, 14 inches square. Cut it in two equal parts and round the short sides until the pieces are broad half ovals. Put a fancy contrasting colored braid in some pretty pattern upon each side, or else embroider them. Line with silk thickly wadded and quilted. Sew the outside pieces together and turn. Sew the lining together and turn, then slip it into the outside and turn in the edges of the bottom, and over-stitch them together. A fancy cord over the seam all around it is a nice finish, and a tassel at the point at the top. Of course the size may be gaged by the size of the teapot it is designed to cover. This will make a pretty Christmas gift, besides being found an extremely useful article by those who like hot tea.—Ed.

A Bolster Pincushion.—The Pittsburg *Telegraph* describes this article thus: "A bolster pincushion should be a quarter of a yard long and eight inches round. Make the case, stuff it, gather each end, cover with embroidered, or muslin, or lace or velvet. Add a tassel at each end, pass a cord from one to the other and hang it on the glass. A strip of chintz cretonne or Turkey twill laid in front of the glass, and bordered on both sides with lace, is the latest novelty for one of the pretty draped toilet tables that can be made at home."

Holder for Teapot.—The "Home Corner," of the Worcester (Mass.) *Chronicle* gives the following directions for making this article:

Use two colors of worsted yarns; cast 90 stitches, if fine material is used; knit 10 plain rows; next row knit 10 stitches (slipping first color under on wrong side), then 10 stitches on the other color, and repeat in this way to the end; keep 10 stitches on each end same color as at beginning, and knit the middle part in checks, changing colors after knitting 10 rows of each.

Narrow Insertion.—Cast on 10 stitches, 1st row—slip 1—knit 2—thread round needle, narrow by seaming—thread round, needle, narrow by seaming—knit 3—repeat.—C. B.

Honeycomb Crochet.—This is a pretty variety of the Afghan stitch, and looks pretty in borders, stripes and the like. Make a chain of the width of the required stripe. First—Take up the wool, around the needle, and raise the first chain. Miss the next chain. Take up the wool again, as if to make a treble, and raise the third chain. Continue thus to the end of the row, raising the last loop plain. In returning work off one, then one chain; catch the wool and draw it through the double loop one chain, and repeat at the end. After the last double loop omit the chain, and draw the wool through the last two loops. Second—One chain wool around the needle; take up the chain between the next two loops, taking it up double—that is, putting the hook under two threads of the chain; then wool around the needle. Take up the next chain; repeat in this way to the end where a plain loop is worked in the last chain; work back like first row. Every succeeding row is worked like the second.

Will some one of the Househoed please send pattern of crochet called Sea Foam? Also recipe for making Walnut Catsup?—Amy.

Correspondence.

Is It Necessary?—It is an unfortunate thing, but too true, that a large majority of girls who become teachers leave school after a few years broken in health, crushed in spirit, and with little or no hope for the future. That may seem like a strong statement, but I think it is a true one. Having been a teacher myself I know whereof I speak.

Of course many give up their work to marry, and few may know that they are in a fair way to be invalids unless life is made easier for them in their homes, and their duties lighter than those that usually fall to the lot of wives and mothers. Instead of taking to the discharge of these duties physical health and strength, and a buoyant spirit, it is generally just the opposite, and the foundation of all their troubles was laid in the school-room.

Those who do not marry, but continue on in their profession, are under the care of the doctor a large share of the time, grow old before they ought to do so, and regard life as a burden.

I do not think this should be so. It is true that large drafts are made constantly upon the vitality of a teacher, but the confinement is not so great as in many other occupations. It seems as if there must be some defect in the way teachers themselves order their work which so wears upon them, and it is to call attention to one evil that I have written this article. It is this: The greater part stand upon their feet the whole day long, as if that was a necessity in order to teach well. They seem to feel that if they should sit down their scholars would escape from under their authority, that they must remain in an erect posture, in order to keep an "eagle eye" upon the doings of each individual. No matter how loudly tired Nature calls for a brief respite, they must stand or walk through their little kingdom in order to remind their subjects of their presence.

Now, I do not believe this is necessary. I would like to hear from some teachers who have thought about it, or who will, after reading this article, in regard to the subject. It is absolutely necessary for a teacher to be well to teach her best, and anything that bears upon her health is vitally important.—Questioner.

How I Make Bread.—I will tell "Mrs. Tamy" how I make bread. In the evening I cook three or four good sized potatos in ½ gal. of water. When tender mash them in a gallon crock or earthen bowl; add 1 coffee cupful of flour; over this pour a little of the boiling water in which the potatos have been cooked and stir until smooth and free from lumps and then add all of the water and let cool. When about milk warm add one cake of "dry yeast" dissolved in warm water, or one-half teacupful of "jug yeast." Set in a warm place over night. In the morning pour this into your bread tray of sifted flour and stir in flour till as thick as batter; sprinkle flour over the top and let sponge about one hour and a half then knead thoroughly; let it rise again and mold into loaves, kneading as little as possible, raise and bake. If your flour and yeast are good you will have excellent bread.

I get many useful hints from the Household and wish that I knew the names of some of those thoughtful, sensible correspondents. Please Mr. "Silver Lock" do not take that all to yourself for I suppose "Mrs. Galpin" has disposed of you. What a commotion you have caused among the fair sex! But we, too, or some of us at least, will be very careful how we "jump at conclusions." But my mission was to tell "Fanny" how I make bread.—Silver Hair.

Uneer the Catalpa Tree.—Weeks since "Viamead" asked, through the Blade some questions in regard to "Moss Rose," and I should have answered at an earlier date had I found any opportunity to do so, but I was busy—my time was fully occupied. She wished to know if I wrote a letter in the *Witness* last winter? I cannot tell. I do not know to what letter she has reference. I have written for years, and articles from my pen have found their way into various papers and magazines over the signature of "Moss Rose," and the *nom de plume* is mine and no other person can possibly have any right to claim what is mine. But, twice, at least, some one has been guilty of appropriating my signature—my name.

In a paper published in New York several years since, I read a long letter that I had never seen in —— signed "Moss Rose." And there were two or three articles published in the Blade three or four years since, over that name that I did not write.

"Viamead" wished to know what had become of me. I can answer that question. I I find myself to-day, October 20th, 1882, sitting under a catalpa tree on a lawn in front of a farmhouse, not far from the Cincinnati Southern Railway (perhaps I should write road, instead of way) in Pulaski County, Kentucky. I left Noblesville, Hamilton County, Ind., the 17th inst., for this point, and I have not seen a Blade for so long that I feel depressed. I love the Blade, and hope it will soon reach me, for brother has sent a card giving the editor my address. I can tell you little of the country yet, but if the editor will give me room I think that I shall have much to tell, for Pulaski County is full of natural curiosities. There are caves, some of them famous, waterfalls, cascades, etc., that I shall visit soon. The society here is good. I like the people that I have met very much. But the hills, dales and woods, the scenery around me altogether, is strange—so strange and yet strangely familiar. Somewhere, sometime ago, did I see in a dream the long stretches of dirt roads, heavy-looking, lead-colored roads, the sedge fields, the oak-crowned hills, the chestnut trees and springs of water? Some of the roads were made by the soldiers during the war.

I went out of my way to see a little spring that has supplied a whole town with water for every conceivable purpose for months and giving no signs of failure, and I fell in love with it at sight, for, though it does so much, it is as quiet as the sunlight. Brother told us at the dinner table, soon after my visit, that he had a thought of ornamenting the spring and presenting it to the town. I sat in silence, eating my dinner quietly like a good child, and did not speak a single word (I take great credit to myself for having done so,) thinking all the time: "The town shall never have that spring. If you attempt to carry out that donation idea I shall contend for the spring, for what right has Science Hill to anything that I love. Though the spring is on your land, and belongs to you, and you have a right to do as you please with your own, we shall not allow you to exercise that right."

He who has never tried the companionship of a child has, in truth, passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life, as one passes a rare flower without examination. A little boy three years old has been my guide since I came, and I could write quite a lengthy letter from his quaint, original speeches.

I have remembered Bishop Asbury to-day. After he had traveled over the entire continent some one told him of an old woman that had been converted under his ministry, and he said: "Thank God! I will take courage and go over the continent again."

I notice that some one calls for "Twilight Pictures," and offers to pay the postage on them if any one will send them. I felt encouraged greatly when I read that article, and thought that I would write again. And it occurs to me now to say to the readers of the Blade, that before I left Indiana I wrote a poem entitled, "Mary," and it is better than "Twilight Pictures," a little more connected, and there is a little more of it, too. Would you like to read that? If you will say that the poem will be acceptable, I will forward the MSS., to the editor, and, if it should meet his approbation, he will give it to his readers.

Now, I hope that every one will answer answer promptly.—Moss Rose.

Promiscuous Kissing.—I would like to give my opinion of the subject, by invitation of "Ethel." It is a practice with some, for which I have often expressed my contempt, but never written. Why does a boy wish to kiss a girl for whom he cares nothing? Girls, be careful. The young man who goes with you once or twice, and secures a kiss for the asking, will tell it. "Kiss you good-night!" 'Tis only an excuse. If he called upon you in the morning he would wish to kiss you "good-morning." Can you ask a young man to tell no one, if you allow him to kiss you? He sees no reason for secrecy when you are so free with him. Now we ask you, is it right to permit such liberties? You say it is not wrong. Yet you would kiss no young man in the street in broad daylight. "Oh, yes, a nice girl, but any person can go with her, and kiss her good night, too." Did you ever hear of a good boy trying to win the love of such a "nice" girl as that? We think not. "Cheap girls" are like cheap jewelry, no one wants them. Yet we do not agree with you, as to kissing, after being engaged. Allowing you to kiss her, will not lower the lady of your choice in your estimation. It is a temptation which we cannot resist, if we can make it as tempting to the lady. Yet, no young man, unless he be devoid of understanding, will be angry with his promised bride if she thinks it improper to permit such liberties. Be neither too free nor too distant, for either may cause sorrow. Be your natural self. If you are not engaged you should allow no one to take such liberties, and you will be respected more by yourself and acquaintances than otherwise.—Edwin.

Woman's Work.—"Michigan Girl," I was glad to see that article of yours in The Household. Like you, I have heard men twang on that old strain of "poor cooks, poor housekeepers," etc., till I am disgusted. In this enlightened day it is surprising that so-called intelligent men will speak as they do of woman and what they term woman's work. I have heard men say that not one girl in 50 nowadays was fit to marry because they did not know anything of a woman's duties in her house.

Well, in the first place, this is absolutely false, as any one of good judgment will acknowledge. And pray what is a woman's work? What does it consist in? Is it cooking, baking, washing, and all those homely things? Why should those things be woman's work more than man's? I claim that custom alone has made them so.

When the Creator formed Eve, He said she was to be a helpmeet to Adam, which meant, I suppose, that she was to assist him in whatever way would be most to his interest. He did not state how she was to do it. He didn't say she was to toil over the cook stove or take in washing or whether she should teach or sew or paint or sing, but she was evidently intended to do whatever she could with profit, and I don't believe she was ever expected to help "Adam" if he didn't help himself. I think that when the "Adams" of our present day let the flour and wood and meat and the other provisions run low, the best and wisest thing "Eve" can do is to pack up and look out for herself and let "Adam" go, and in case she does this it may be quite to her interest to know something besides cooking and baking.

In former times there were not so many ways for women to support themselves as there are now, and women married for homes. Now there are many occupations by which women can support themselves, and a great many prefer to adopt some one or more of these as the surest way of obtaining a livelihood. And in case a girl expects to marry I think she ought to know something by which she could earn her daily bread if she were left alone. I was talking with a young man recently, and he was telling me what kind of a wife he would like to get. He said: "In the first place I would like her to have a fine education, to understand the different sciences, to paint, and I would want her to be able to play and sing to me in the evenings, and to be able to talk with our French neighbors and with the Germans, which every neighborhood has." I said, "I thought I heard you say you did not like parlor ornaments for wives." "Oh," said he, "I should expect to live in the country, and of course she would have to know how to keep house on the farm, I would want her to cook and make her own clothes and the family's clothes," and he went on to tell me what else he would like her to do. Time and space forbid me to mention all he said, even if it were necessary, which it is not. When he had done I said "you would want your wife to be pretty?" "Oh to be sure. "And about how old would you want her to be?" "Well 20 or 22." And I gazed on that young man with inexpressible feelings. It would be nice if every girl could learn all the things he mentioned, but not as nice, as it is impossible. It would take twice the time allotted to man for any man or woman to become proficient in everything he enumerated. He was a young man of more than ordinary intelligence, of good position in society, yet he is looking for such a wife as he mentioned. I think he will continue to look. He said he thought it a woman's duty to learn all she could. I think so, too. I would like to know everything there is to be learned, but I know I can't.

This man's "idea of woman's duty" was a little stretched, more so than most men's, yet there are a great many like him, and to them I would say that there are plenty of girls who do not know a word of French or German, and who never saw a piano, who would still be eminently qualified to be their wives.

I believe in girls learning everything they can, and I believe in men doing the same. And all things considered I think our young ladies of the present day are quite as well qualified to marry as our young men are.

Among my young friends I think there are quite as many young girls who can get a nice supper as there are young men who could dig potatos for her to cook, and cut wood for her to cook them with. "Michigan Girl," I would like to know you. And now I have wandered away off and I will stop. But I have a request to make first. I would like a correspondent from each of the several Western and Southern States, particularly Texas, Florida, California, Washington and Montana. A lady friend and I have a half-formed idea of going to the South or West, and we would like to hear and know something of the country and the prospects of ladies obtaining employment.

If this should meet the eyes of any ladies who are trying their fortunes in the West, I would be glad to hear from them. I will be pleased to hear from anyone who has been in the West some time and knows of the things I mention. Address to the Blade and I will send my address there and will answer letters.—Ciel.

What Can She Do?—I have been a reader of the Blade for some time and am very much interested in the Household. As I am somewhat discontented at present I come to it for advice. I am a widow of 55; have two boys, the youngest is six years old and the other 15. The little one stays with his grandparents all the time. The older works out part of the time, while I am home with them some times for a few weeks, the rest of the time I spend working out—doing housework and common sewing.

I have lived in this way for four years and am getting along very well, but I do not feel at home anywhere. I was always fond of home, and I miss my little one so much when I am away. I am constantly studying some way by which my children and I could make a living by ourselves, and be independent. Perhaps some of the kind friends of the Household could suggest something that would assist me. I shall watch it closely in hopes of hearing from some one whose judgment is better than mine.—The Little Widow.

Stepchildren's Troubles.—I am much interested in the discussions of stepmothers and will try at the risk of the waste basket to say a word in defense of stepchildren. When we have seen our mother toil, save and suffer patiently until at last her grey hairs are laid down in the cold earth, worn hands folded forever at rest, we know our loss cannot be repaired, and our bleeding hearts are not healed in a moment. More likely in one short year father will bring home a young wife to take possession of our mother's home and all those numberless household articles which she gathered by years of patient industry. Worst of all, father's love, which she had prized above all earthly things, seems to be so fully transferred to his young wife, that one would think he had never known sorrow or that he was glad of the exchange. It doesn't make it any better for her to enter with condescending kindness just as if she were welcoming us, offer to kiss, so that we must give a Judas kiss or else challenge to battle at once.

It has been charged by one that meddlesome friends make all the trouble. That is false. The half of the misery of stepchildren is never known. At present attending our school is a little girl who, if she by accident soils her clothes, will sit and cry all the balance of play time in fear of her stepmother's wrath, and her stepbrother makes her do anything, give up everything with threats of what she will catch when he tells his mother.

Another case is where a girl married a man with three small children. She gave two of them away, and said she would have given the other, too, but his father hated to part with them all. She says she hates children, and of the treatment of this child it is unnecessary to speak.

I could mention many, but space will not permit. There are not half so many to make trouble as there are to rush in and advise a widower that the best thing he can do is to get another wife as quick as possible.—Jayhawker.

Chewing Gum.—Among all the vices that have received condemnation from the Household, I think that of chewing gum has not been mentioned. What do you all think of it? Teachers do you allow the use of gum and tobacco in your schools? If you do it is time you were turning a new leaf.

"Grandma," your talk was so good and sensible. Come again. But I'm afraid that if I do not cut my call short the editor will, without even an invitation to come again.—Proserpine.

Two or Three Things.—I would like to enter in and answer a question or two that I saw in the Blade. I would say to "Mrs. Dewey", that the plant she raised from a seed found in rice is called Sensitive Plant. My husband was raised in the South and has seen it growing wild. I also have had plenty of it myself. I think it is very pretty—it is so odd.

I think that "Michigan Girl" must live in an exception of a neighborhood. I never heard of so many independent, self-reliant young ladies at one place in all my life. However, I never could see why there isn't more of such than there are. I know it would be better far than marrying as I have known so many girls to do, who were entirely incompetent to fill that place. Yet they "marry in haste and repent at leisure." Yes, indeed, "Silver Locks," you had better be careful how you jump at conclusions or you may be one who will repent at leisure also. I would just say that if you have kind and considerate children who are willing to care for you, you had better stay with them than run the risk of getting an agreeable companion at your age.

Now I think I have written enough for the first time, but perhaps will come again.—Mermaid.

Her Opinion.—I have long been a reader of the Blade and am greatly interested in The Household. In reading this evening, I saw a request from "Ginx" in regard to joining secret societies. I will just give my opinion. I belong to the Odd Fellows, and my father is both a Mason and Odd Fellow, and we agree that to be either one in the true sense, is to be a good man or woman. They are not secret societies but societies with secrets. More anon.—Moonshine.

Sympathy.—Tally one for "Ella" from the Old Dominion. I have felt many times like saying just what "Ella" says, but could not frame my sentiments into the well chosen words she did in the Blade two or three weeks ago. It is practical, it is sensible and concise.

In perfect kindness I would like to criticise "Mountain Lily" a little. She speaks as if writing out "The heart-aches, and the thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to," for a newspaper were a breach of virtue, or, at least propriety. I don't think so. I say tell your troubles,—you won't receive sympathy otherwise, and Oh, the consolation, the sweetness, the real benefit of this sympathy from those who have felt

"——The whips and scorns of time,
The oppressors wrongs, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the laws delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes."

I would not want to live another minute if deprived of sympathy in distress, and we cannot get sympathy unless others know our sorrows. I don't believe in parading our trials, but when we find a kind, appreciative soul, I say accept their sympathy, their love and their help. That is one of the ways God helps us to bear our burdens, and then let us not forget to help others for Christ's sake. And then her advice, "Girls get married if you find a man you love and have confidence in." I think it all chance. Well, I don't think anything is all chance. Everything has a natural cause, and by learning to reason from cause to effect, we may avert many of the ills of life, and in this momentous thing of choosing a partner for life we need all our reason, all our knowledge of human nature and all our love of truth, and if not very scantily furnished with these attributes we need not make mistakes. But I am getting prolix and will close, asking for others opinions on "Mountain Lily's" ideas. "Etta," let us hear from you.—Viator.

A Word or Two.—I think "Mrs. Galpin" was right, a few weeks ago, when she said "if men and women would look into the disposition of the one they wish to select, there would be more happy marriages." I have been in many families where they had everything money could buy, and might have been happy, if it were not for the ungoverned temper of husband or wife.

I remember hearing a gentleman say, that he and his wife made a vow before marriage, that when one of them were provoked the other would keep quiet, and they had always lived up to it and never had a family jar, but he had been the one *always* to keep quiet.

What does the Household think of men marrying wifes 10 or 15 years older? It seems to be quite fashionable of late. I hope Mrs. G. will write often.—Maiden.

Inquiries.

Will some one please tell me when is the time to cook carrots and how to cook them.—Mrs. T. B.

Will the sister who washes with a kind of electric soap and boils her clothes every other week to keep them clear give me the name of said soap?—Mrs. DeLancey S. Crittenden, Phelps, N. Y.

Will someone through the Blade please give the explanation of the different crochet stitches, and oblige?—Daisy.

Will someone kindly furnish to a subscriber of the Blade for many years the address of some pearl button factory, where both the light and dark oyster shells are used? Or if any one has both of these varieties on hand for exchange or otherwise, the writer desires some specimens for a home cabinet. Please address—Mrs. P. M. Hudson, Belmont, Allegany County, N. Y.

Will some one of the Western readers of the Blade please inform me where a young man of small means, desiring good Government land in a healthy locality, can do best?—C. Bursy, Brenwood, West Va.

Will some one please tell me through the Blade or correspondence the postoffice address of Miss S. Gibbons or Mrs. V. E. Haven, and oblige—Mrs. David Kingery, Lovington, Moultrie County, Ill.

Will some kind reader of the Household Department please send me a nice verse for an Autograph Album?—Annie Fulkisson, White Mills, Hardin County, Ky.

Will some one tell me please how to knit shell and twist for wristlets, and how many stitches is required when made of knitting silk, for a gentleman? Please answer soon.

I understand weaving hair, now will some one inform me how to make false curls, and oblige?—C. B.

Will some one please inform me what will take and keep moths out of feathers? Also where I can find employment writing short stories, and what pay I will receive.—Isabelle.

Will some kind brother or sister, resident of Montana, who has a knowledge of stock raising and considers it a success, please correspond with me? If this should chance to meet the eye of the lady who formerly resided in Cleveland, O., and went to Montana 10 years ago, and she remembers talking upon this subject with a lady from Toledo, in St. Paul last September, I wish she would write or I would like to exchange papers of Dakota for those of Montana.—Mrs. Laura Bryant, Harwood, Cass County, D. T.

Will some one please tell what will take pear stains out of a baby cloak? I have tried sour milk and it does no good.—A Reader.

Can any reader of the Blade give me a recipe for crystal painting?—Limerick, Delton, Sauk County, Wis.

I have succeeded in all the beautiful knitting patterns in the Household. I should like to exchange ideas of fancy work with some of you. I love fancy work, also taxidermy. While on a visit this Summer to Colorado I collected some beautiful specimens, and stuffed some with birds.—Miss Lizzie Poole, Beamsville P. O., Ontario, Canada.

Can any of the readers of the Household tell me where I can find an intelligent little girl about 10 or 12 years old? Such a girl would find a good home. Please answer through the columns of the Blade, or send a letter to my address and I will pay postage of correspondence. Address—James W. Green, Liberty Cohocton, Steuben County, N. Y. (Box 249).

Can any one of the Household tell me the whereabouts of a dear friend whom I have not heard from for about six years? He was then in Lena, Ill., and since then I can find no trace of him. His name is Joe. J. Good.—Nora, West Union, Ia.

Answers to Inquiries.

In the Blade of October 19, "Mary Clay" wishes to correspond with somebody in reference to getting employment in California. If she will write to this address I think she will get information.—Mrs. J. E. Plasket, Yuba City, Cal.

Some one writes to inquire if we now have an "Exchange" column as of old in which by the payment of 50 cents any one could make known their desires in that line. We have not. As explained before we found that it was made use of for advertising purposes and discontinued it. If we could think of any way to accommodate our friends without advantage being taken of it by unscrupulous people we should be glad to do so. At present we do not see the way, so that it is useless to send us exchanges.

We received a box of "Golden Wedding" cake a few days since from Wenona, Ill., for which the kind donors will please receive our thanks. The Blade unites with other friends in good wishes to the pair who have traveled life's journey together a half century.—Ed.

A letter for "Mary Clay" awaits her address.—Ed.

Recipes.

To remove ink from any kind of cloth, soak in sweet milk before putting in water.—Moonshine.

Apple Trifles.—Stew and sift 6 large apples, and add sugar, butter and nutmeg, as for pies. Put in a deep dish. Boil 1 pt. of cream and 1 of milk; when boiling, add the beaten yolks of 6 eggs, and sugar to taste, and stir until thick. Pour it over the apples when cold; bake, and when nearly done, spread the whites of the eggs, beaten with lemon and sugar on the top and let it brown slightly.—Mary.

Flax Seed Lemonade.—The following recipe which I took from "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," will be found excellent for colds: Into a covered vessel pour 1 qt. of boiling water upon 4 tablespoonfuls of flax seed. Steep it for 3 hrs., and then add the juice of 2 lemons and sweeten to the taste. If too thick add cold water.—Mrs. L., Madison, Wisconsin.

Ginger Pop.—Take ¾ pound of white sugar, 1 oz. of cream of tartar, 1 oz. of ginger, and the juice and grated rind of 1 lemon. Put these all together in a jar, and pour over it all 4 qts. of boiling water; let it stand until it is luke warm; then add 1 tablespoonful of fresh yeast, and nearly 1 tablespoonful of wintergreen or of sassafras; let this stand for 24 hours, then put in bottles, cork tightly and seal. It will be ready for use in a few days.

To Get Rid of Bed Bugs.—Corrosive sublimate 10 cents worth dissolved in ½ pt. of turpentine and applied to every crack about the bed with a feather, will clean them all out in two or three applications. Be very careful, for it is poison, and don't close the room after using it. I have cleaned them from ceilings and have had none for years.—Cross.

Cure for Piles.—Dissolve a piece of borax the size of a large pea in half a pint of rain water and use as an injection two or three times a day. I have known the above to cure severe cases when other remedies failed.—D. Guisebert.

Tomato Ketchup.—Seeing J. C. S.'s inquiries for recipes for making tomato ketchup, I will send mine: Take perfectly ripe tomatos ½ bushel; wash them clean and break to pieces; then put over the fire and let them come to a boil, and remove from the fire. When they are sufficiently cool to allow your hands in them rub through a wire sieve; to what goes through add salt 1 teacupful, allspice and cloves, each ground, 1 teacupful, best vinegar, 1 qt. Put on the fire and cook one hour, stirring carefully to avoid burning. Bottle and seal for use. If too thick when used, add a little vinegar. If the tomatos are very juicy they may need boiling over an hour.

I have very pretty knit-tidy patterns, which I will send if this does not find its way into the waste basket.—Ruth.

GASTRONOMY.

Hints as to the Table and Its Contents.

New York Mail and Express.

The manufacture of Thanksgiving mince pie has now commenced.

Now is the time when the greedy man helps himself first to celery, in order to secure the heart.

A filet of beef, larded, is declared to be out of fashion. The idea of fashion regulating what we eat!

Some one, writing to a Philadelphia paper, says that French cooking is very monotonous. The Penn celebration has made a new crop of idiots.

Lettuce, tomato, celery, chicory, chicken, lobster, shrimp and sardine salads are enumerated on the bill of fare of one of the fashionable hotels in Town.

Brillat-Savarin stated that truffles are not indigestible, but that some people, who, from gross habits of selfish gluttony, eat them too fast, suffer from indigestion.

In the central markets of Paris there are stalls where the scraps from ministerial feasts and restaurants are sold in assorted plates. There are tricks in every trade.

In several of the Parisian restaurants the common nettle has been introduced, and does duty with spinach, sorrel chicory, etc. As a ragout it is said to be capital.

That high gastronomic authority, the London *Caterer*, has come to the conclusion that the process of egg and bread-crumbing fish is too often abused by modern cooks.

Fastidious gourmats have been shocked by a London magazine which says that although the turtle is essentially a vegetable feeder, it does not despise a meal of human remains.

Herr Olden, a celebrated eulogist of the truffle, boldly asserts that, ever since the discovery of this toothsome tuber, it has been beloved of poets and musicians above all other comestibles.

What next? M. Lemaine has reported to the Paris Academy of Sciences that the consumption of game in a condition known as "high" exposes the partaker to the risk af blood-poisoning.

In an article on the breakfast tables of all nations a well-known writer says: "There is a delightful originality about the average American breakfast table tempored in households under the gentle sway of a cultured woman by a refined taste." And what can be more delightful than that?

Æsthetic menu and guests' cards are the latest. They are of English origin and charmingly artistic and attractive. The cards are tinted in various shades and ornamented with embossed representations of the sunflower, lily, daffodil, poppy, cornflower and other emblems "distinctly precious" to the æsthetic school.

Some New Yorkers of means and leisure traveling in the West had a dinner in Denver the other day composed of bear's meat. The accomplished chef who prepared the novel feast served the meat in eight different styles, and the entree was so fine that $50 was paid by one of the company for the recipe.

The New York correspondent of the London *Caterer* says that at the Maryland Club, Baltimore, they employ a colored man at a salary of $2,500 a year whose sole duty it is to cook terrapin in its season. No one can equal him in this, and when the terrapin are not in season this valued son of Ham officiates as a sort of assistant to the chef, but does very little of the culinary labor.

Patti's *dejeuner a la fourchette* at the Windsor every day is partaken of at 1 o'clock and consists usually of a bird, a little salad, a little diluted claret and a tiny cup of black coffee. Salvini is, as an Italian, very partial to macaroni, and they have it specially cooked for him at the Everett House, where he resides. Mme. Nilsson is a very dainty eater and rarely partakes of solid food of any kind.

MASCULINE WEAR.

The Proper Thing in Gentlemen's Garments.

American Tailor.

The styles that will be popular this season are now pretty well defined. For general purposes the cutaway frock in its various forms will be the favorite coat. It will be made to close with two, three, and four buttons. The four-button will take the lead. The three-button will be extensively made for short men, and quite frequently for others, while the two-button cutaway represented on one of our last month's plates will rapidly grow in popularity. The garments, aside from the number of buttons, have the same general characteristics. They close high on the chest. The fronts are gracefully curved with the old unsightly jog at the lower button, and are well rounded from center of skirt to back. The shoulders are narrow. The sleeves small, cut half and half, and put in with very little fullness, finished either to imitate cuffs or stitched around the bottom with a small vent. The waist is short and the skirt long. The back scye will be made narrow, the side seam considerably curved, and the back will be narrow at waist. The skirts are put on with sufficient fullness to give room for the hips, but are cut to have no drapery. They are made to fit literally like the "paper on the wall." Flaps may be put on side seams or not, according to fancy.

The sack, single and double-breasted, straight front, and cutaway from lower button, will be largely made. During the Fall many will be made to roll low or to close high, but for Winter the short roll will prevail. They are cut short, and to define the form finely.

Dress coats and double-breasted fronts will be made with the same predominant features as the morning coat. They will be of medium length, and must fit the form.

Overcoats will be made in almost every variety of shape. The fly front sack will be the favorite, made perfectly soft, to close high with a free roll, the silk showing to edge of lapels. The single and double-breasted surtout, very long and close-fitting, will be popular with expensive dressers of good shape. The ulster will be worn for driving and traveling extensively, while the box coat will be made very rarely, as it looks well on no one, and at its best is a clumsy, inartistic garment.

Vests will be short, will close high, and will generally have six buttons. They are made nearly straight across the bottom. A small, rolling collar is steadily gaining in popularity, but the no-collar vest will continue to be mostly made.

Pantaloons small to tight, no spring, finished with a small welt; tubular cord or braid is correct.

Edges will be finished with binding, tubular cord, and stitching for undercoats, with now and then a raw stitched edge on suitable goods. Overcoats are piped with cloth or velvet, bound with cloth or military braid, or with tubular cord and stitching. Sometimes the seams are lapped and stitched.

Velvet collars are worn now and then, both on overcoats and reefers. Sleeves of overcoats are stitched with several rows, made to simulate cuffs, or stitched around the hand.

The sack overcoat is made to extend to or just below the knee, and is close-fitting, with a vent about one-third the length.

Altogether, the styles now in vogue are in perfect keeping with the requirements for comfort, as well as in accordance with the dictates of a high order of taste.

Buttons for the Parson's Back Salary.

Norristown Herald.

The girls of Manayunk ate collecting buttons. It is said, and with a fair show of truth, that the father of the girl who has the largest and most varied assortment is a church deacon who takes up the Sabbath collections for the missionary cause and the minister's back salary.

Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases

a specialty. Send to stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo, N. Y.

Our Young Folks.

HANDSOME SHE WHO HANDSOME DOETH.

BY MARY OGDEN.

There was a pretty maiden
In a bran new bonnet,
With a ribbon and a feather
And a flower upon it.
Said this foolish little maiden,
"Don't you think I'm pooty?"
She forgot that acts of kindness
Make the rarest beauty,

From the hedge-row sang a linnet
With a plain gray dress on,
"Handsome she who handsome doeth—
Maiden, heed this lesson."
But the little maiden proudly
Tossed her ringlets golden,
Never heeding, never caring
For the moral olden.

Soon there came a playful wind—
Caught the pretty bonnet,
Bore it high up in a tree-top,
Left it hanging on it;
Then her way a woeful maiden
Homeward sadly wended;
Ribbon, flower and feather vanished—
Thus the story ended.

"TO COVENTRY."

BY ADA CARLETON STODDARD.

It was down at the old Towle dam that the trouble began, on a still Saturday when the clouds hung close and soft and gray, threatening rain. It was just the right kind of an afternoon for fishing, so the four lively boys who went climbing about over rocks and decaying timbers to drop a line every now and then in some dark, inviting nook, agreed without a shadow of doubt.

"There ain't a place on the Duxnekeag stream where the trout like to stay so well," remarked Wat Emerson, in a satisfied undertone.

Mel Berry glanced fondly toward the edge of the stream where a dozen nice trout strung on an alder twig were anchored in a shallow pool.

"We never come here that we don't get a good mess," said he. "See, Wat, I'm going to try 'em down there."

"I was just going there myself," said Clint Parsons, who had been quietly winding up his line.

"You didn't say so."

"But I meant to all the same."

"Well, it's my chance, of course, now," said Mel, with quite a little air of victory; "I said so first."

So he did; and so, without another word, he baited his hook daintily and went forward. There was an aperture in the earthwork of the dam, over which a timber had fallen, and this upon another, leaving a space scarcely wide enough to admit the head and shoulders of a good-sized boy; but Mel stretched himself flat and wormed himself partially under the timber, and dropped his hook down into the still, shadowy water below. It was seized on the instant. Mel, startled and joyful, caught a glimpse of what seemed to him the largest fish he had ever seen. He pulled on his line, gently at first, and then with all the strength he could muster. The water was splashed into foam.

"Grab hold of my feet, boys!" yelled Mel in great agitation. "He'll have me in head first. He's a whale—a reg'lar whale; but I'll get him if the hook holds on, and it ought to—it's my biggest one."

The hook held; the boys, who were watching, almost wild with excitement, seized Mel's feet; there was a short, sharp struggle between fish and boy, and then a shout as Mel, red-faced and triumphant, emerged from his voluntary imprisonment.

"Hooray! I've got him! Look boys! I'll bet a sixpence he'll weigh over three pounds. He pulled like a savage."

"Wouldn't wonder," said Clint, as they all gathered around to take a good look at the fish, which was truly an unusually large one. "I'm glad you've got him, Mel, but I wish 'twas me, because I've promised Judge Holden's wife a mess, and I've only got seven. She said she'd give me a dollar for a good big string."

"Well, I wouldn't sell this catch for a good deal more'n one dollar," returned Mel, and he held up for an admiring view the fish, with its shining speckled sides. "He's quiet enough," said he, "since I rapped him with my jackknife handle."

"Isn't he a beauty?"

Yes, he was a beauty, but the boys didn't care to say so more than once or twice, and presently Mel carried his prize off to where his string of trout was floating, and placed it with the rest. But the afternoon's luck seemed to have turned with the taking of the large fish, for during the next hour scarcely a nibble rewarded the patience of the anglers.

"This never'll do," said Clint Parsons at last. "I'm going up the stream a little ways. Don't any of you fellows come."

He set off over the stones on his bare brown feet, with his fishing-rod over his shoulder, turning as he went a merry brown face back toward the group on the old dam.

"I wouldn't sell *my* fish," said Mel, shaking his line gently. "But Clint is always thinking of money."

"He has to," returned Eb; "his folks are awful poor since his father died, you know. But I like him, though first rate."

"So do I. He's smart as chain-lightning, too, and he's always ready to help a fellow when he get's stuck on one of those doubled-up, mixed-up, complex, compounded, connected-by-the-word-'of' fractions."

"And you're the fellow that's always getting stuck," laughed Eb.

Only Mel said nothing, though he frowned slightly as he went on drawing his hook carefully back and forth through the water. In truth, he and the boy who had just disappeared behind a clump of alder were not always on the best of terms. At this moment there were some very bitter thoughts afloat in Mel's mind. It seemed to him that Clint, who had lived in Barham but little more than a year, was surely usurping his own place in the hearts of his boy friends, as he had already done in his classes at school.

Mel spoke at last, beginning to wind up his line. "The fish won't bite here now," said he. "We might as well go down the stream, since Clint has forbid us going up."

"He was only in fun," said Eb; but all the same, having first assured themselves that their trout were safe, and likely to remain so, they strolled off down the stream, fishing as they went.

No doubt the fish had become wary, for our three friends met with little success. Clint was waiting for them when they returned, standing on the highest point of the old dam, and he swung his straw hat vigorously as soon as he discovered them.

"I've got one to match yours," cried he to Mel, displaying, as he spoke, his string of trout, to which he had added four or five, one of them an uncommon fine one. "Isn't *he* a beauty, now?"

"Larger than Mel's, *I* think," said Eb, examining the fish critically. "That string ought to fetch more than a dollar, Clint."

Mel came up at this moment with a very black face. "I think this joke's been carried far enough," said he. "I came pretty near losing all the rest of my fish by the means of it. You left the stringer loose."

Clint turned upon him like a flash. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"You know well enough what I mean," cried Mel. "My fish is gone, and of course I know this is the one. Eb and Wat 'll say so too, won't you boys?"

"I thought it looked larger than yours," said Eb, his eyes growing big with amazement, "but I don't know."

"Well, *I* know," said Clint, slowly, "that I caught this fish in the deep hole under the big willow, and I thought then 'twas a mate for Mel's."

"Pretty close 'mate," said Mel, with a little sneer.

"It's well played, Clint," laughed Wat, "but you see you can't fool me. You'd better own up now, like a good boy."

Clint's face glowed with sudden fire. "I've told you the truth, whether you believe it or not," said he. "But Mel can have my fish if he wants it."

"No," said Mel, briefly; "if it's worth taking, it's worth keeping. Come, boys, let's go." And then the three walked away up the path which led through the woods to the highway, leaving Clint standing alone there with clinched hands and a swelling heart, and tears of angry mortification burning in his eyes.

And that was how the boys of Borham came to send Clint Parsons to Coventry.

"When he's a-mind to own up, and say he's sorry and won't do such a thing again," said they, "we'll take him back."

But there wasn't the least danger of Clint's confessing, if indeed he had anything to confess. He went about his daily duties as usual, and if his merry whistle was a whit less merry because of the changed atmosphere, made manifest by averted eyes and cold side-glances and covert allusions to "that scaly trick," not one of the 40 boys in Barham knew it.

It was the next Saturday, just a week after the loss of the big trout when old Davy Parmalee came to saw wood for Mr. Berry; and Mel, for want of something more important to occupy his attention, went out to watch him work and talk with him a little. And Davy was quite ready to rest his saw in the log and himself on it.

"Now did any o' ye boys be down to the old dam a-fishing last Saturday a week?" he asked. "Did any o' ye hook a big trout and drop him again?"

"No-o," said Mel, catching his breath. "I don't think any of us did."

"Well, I found sech a one floatin' front o' my camp in an eddy Sunday mornin'," said Davy, "an' I guessed likely 'nough one o' ye boys lost him. He was a whopper, I tell ye, and hooked through the jaw. Must 'a ben somebody lost him. Anyhow, he made me a good solip breakfast."

"I wouldn't wonder," said Mel; and then he stood studying the earth at his feet for a long, long time.

"Davy," said he at length—"Davy, if you won't tell anybody else what you've just told me, I'll give you a pound of the best tobacco we've got in the store."

And the old man answered, briskly puffing away at his black clay pipa, "I ain't no call to tell it nowhere's I knows on; an' I won't ef ye say so. I'll be greatly obliged to ye for the backer, too."

"For it might have been somebody else that lost the fish," Mel reasoned with his conscience. "Anyhow, I can't own up 'twas mine—the boys would all be down on me so, and puff Clint Parsons up to the sky. I—can't—do—it. I don't believe 'twas mine anyway—I don't."

So he passed it by and kept the secret; and so time went on, bringing the long Summer vacation to a close.

"We ought to do something out of common to-morrow to end up with," said Mel, who, with a baker's dozen of his chums, was eating early apples on the shady side of Mr. Gerry's orchard wall. "What shall it be?"

"We might go fishing," said somebody.

"Mel won't; he's afraid of losing his biggest trout."

"No, I'm not," said Mel, quite soberly. "I say, fellows, what if Clint Parsons didn't take that fish after all?"

"Then I'd say we'd used him awfully mean," declared Wat Emerson, tossing a sops-o'-wine core over the wall. "And we'd be a set of scoundrels, and you'd be the biggest one amongst us, Mel."

"But he did, didn't he?"

"Looks about like it," answered Mel. "Say we go up on Tank's Island and cook our own dinners. Uncle Ben Sperry's bateau'll hold us all, and there's a sandy bottom at the head of the island—just the place for a swim."

"But it isn't half a mile from the Falls."

"Well, there isn't any danger; let's go."

"Don't tell any of the other fellows," said Mel; "the bateau won't hold any more."

But next morning they found the party was to be increased by two, because Mel could not withstand the pleadings of his small twin brothers.

"Both of 'em won't take up much room," said Mel; "and mother's put in extra food for them."

The day was fair as a late Summer day could be; and the boys made the island without a bit of difficulty. It was much less than half a mile to where the Duxnekeag tumbled over a high rocky ledge, and the current set strongly in that direction; but there were six pairs of stout arms working at the oars and paddles, and the bateau went straight from the mainland to the island. When it was reached and the boat made fast, the boys immediately set about kindling a fire; and then they scattered around to wait while Eb prepared dinner, which he did with scarcely a mishap.

Eb had just announced that everything was ready, when they all heard a loud, ringing call:

"Help! Help, here! Help!"

"It sounds—like Clint Parsons!" cried Wat; and just at that moment it seemed to Mel Berry that his heart stopped beating.

"Oh, boys!" he screamed, "where are the twins! I haven't thought— Oh, Eb!"

But Eb was already running with all possible speed down the island to the spot where the boat had been left, and after him presently raced a crowd of wild-eyed boys, each of whom felt instinctively that the boat was gone, the Berry twins were gone, and that the boat and the Berry twins had gone together.

It was just as they expected. As they reached the shore they saw the boat swinging with the current far down the stream, and only a short distance above the Falls. It was making no progress, however, and the boy whose cry for help they had heard was standing erect in the bow; and very soon the boys on the island saw that a line was attached to the boat and made fast to a large old elm tree on the river bank.

At that moment a cheery voice came over the water:

"All—right! Haul—us—ashore!"

"It is Clint," cried Eb, throwing off his vest in a hurry. "Boys, I'm going to take my swim now."

He plunged into the stream, followed by one boy and another until there was a line of bobbing heads between the island and the shore. As soon as they reached the mainland they went plunging along the bank until they came to the elm tree, and there they seized the tow-line and began pulling in the bateau hand over hand, aided now by a pair of oars at the other end of the line.

How they worked!—worked with set teeth, and scarlet, sweaty faces, because the heavy boat pulled so hard against the stream. But they gained slowly; the line slackened, and coil after coil was twisted about the elm tree; it was at any rate only a question of time. So the moment came when Clint Parsons, brown-faced and bare-footed, as on that memorable Saturday afternoon, handed the Berry twins out of the bateau and stepped out after them, and every boy on the bank there stood breathless, and wondered in his heart what Mel would do and say.

They had not long to wait. Mel's face flamed, and he hesitated, but only for an instant, before he caught Clint's hand.

"Oh, Clint," he cried, chokingly, "how can I ever thank you! To think of it all, and now you've risked— Oh, Clint, you've risked your life—" and then he broke down, and began to cry, because he could not help it.

"No," said Clint, as the other boys gathered around with eager questions, "I didn't risk my life. I wasn't really in any danger. I saw the boys just about as soon as they got the boat adrift—you see, I was picking rocks in Mr. Barrow's pasture there—and I didn't know what to do until I remembered seeing this tow-line hanging up in the granary. So I got it as quick's I could, and swam out and headed the boat off. I nearly missed it, and I'm as glad as any of you that I didn't. But I'd have been safe enough anyway. It wasn't any risk. The twins were having a nice time," Clint laughed, looking down at the brace of black-eyed six-year olds. "They didn't think much of the Falls."

"But without you they would have gone over," and Mel shuddered at the horrible thought.

"Never mind, they're all right now, and don't say anything more about it."

"I've got more'n that to say," said Mel, suddenly and steadily. "I suppose you'll all hate me, but I can't help it; I've tried to tell you time and again, but I couldn't, I was such a coward. Boys, Clint didn't take my fish, and I've known he didn't ever since the week after I lost it. Old Davy Parmalee found it floating in the stream, and I hired him not to say anything about it. And—and I hope you'll forgive me, Clint, and all of you."

Clint's sun-browned face was all aglow. "I'm glad you've told," said he, "I knew you would some time. But I never would myself, though I knew, because I was going across lots by your father's back yard the day you and old Davy were talking about the fish."

"Oh, Clint!"

"Why didn't you tell?"

"You wouldn't have believed me if I had," said Clint, with a sunny smile. "So I waited for Mel to get ready to tell. I knew he would some time."

"I feel like a dreadful wretch," said Mel, trying to laugh, but making a miserable failure of it, "and I'm—"

"I'll tell you what," put in Eb Gerry, "let's shake hands all around and call it square, and never say another word about it."

"Agreed."

So that was the way it ended. The boys shook hands until their arms were lame, and laughed and cheered uproariously; and Clint got leave of absence for the rest of the day, and they all went back to the island again—all but Mel, who had, he said, to go home with the twins.

But the boys thought there was something more in the wind, and they were sure of it when Mel met them as they were going home with a score of boys harnessed into his father's carriage, which was fairly covered with green waving boughs. And into the carriage, in spite of all his remonstrance, the merry crowd lifted Clint Parsons. And they trotted away with him in triumph to the Village, where everybody laughed and cheered them, though a good many people didn't quite know what it was all about.

So they brought Clint back from Coventry, with a coach and a good many more than four; and I do not know that there are two better friends in Barham this minute than Clint Parsons and Mel Berry.

New System of Signaling.

An interesting experiment has been made in Paris by M. Mangin, a member of the Academie d'Aerostation. A small balloon, measuring about 100 cubic fee, and filled with pure hydrogen, was sent up, being held captive by a rope containing two copper wires. A Swan incandescent light having been placed in the gas and attached to the top of the balloon, was lighted, and the whole aerial machine was splendidly illuminated. It was shown by systematic interruptions that the dots and dashes of the Morse system could be imitated for giving military signals at a great distance.

"First a cough carried me off,
And then a coffin they carried me off in."

This will not be your epitaph if you take your cough and Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery in time." It is specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, night-sweats, and the early stages of consumption. By all druggists.

RUSSIAN NAVY.

All the Officers of a Fleet to Be Courtmartialed.

New York World.

There used to be told a very pointed little story as to the embarrassing innocence with which a little Russian Prince asked one of the elder members of the imperial family to please show him an ironclad, and added, "You haven't got one with you? Why, papa said you had put the whole fleet into your pocket." That the proverb "Like master, like man," holds true in the case of the Russian Naval Department is proved by the fact that Gen. Tchernayeff has on hand, now that he has reached the seat of his Central Asian Government, no less a task than the court-martialing of all the officers of the Aral fleet, without a solitary exception. The Aral fleet is mainly useful as a means of transporting reliefs and stores from Kazala up the Syr Daria to the various river forts and Tashkend, and as the current of the stream is strong and the river shallow, and life on board the gunboats which tug the barges monotonous beyond conception, the service is by no means popular with the officers. It has become customary for these gallant tars to make the voyage by land with the exception of the first and last stages, during which they would make a gallant show upon the quarter-deck of their vessels that during the rest of the trip had been left to the sailors and stokers. So general had this practice become that when, during her last voyage for the season of 1881, the finest vessel in the fleet was sunk in the neighborhood of Fort Perovsky, in a collision with floating ice, the fact that all her officers were on board of her at the time of the accident aroused suspicion, and an investigation was ordered which revealed the fact that the valves had been purposely opened and the vessel sent to the bottom in order that the officers might spend the Winter at the pleasant military post in the absorbing task of raising her, instead of going on to their undesirable quarters at Kazala. As a result of the wider investigations begun after this promising discovery, all the officers in the fleet are to be tried for insubordination, peculation, neglect of duties, and a whole Newgate Calendar of crimes.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH.

A New Organization that Promises to Revolutionize Message-Transmissions.

Philadelphia Press.

A handsomely-printed prospectus of the Postal Telegraph Company, an organization chartered by the laws of the State of New York, has been circulated among the prominent public and business men of Washington. The company's capital stock is fixed at $21,000,000, and in addition a first mortgage of $10,000 6 per cent 30 year gold bonds is to be issued. Its officers are ex-Collector A. W. Beard, of Boston, President; Henry Cummins, New York, Vice President; Directors, George D. Roberts, S. V. White, and C. N. Jordan, New York; Gov. Charles Foster, Ohio; Prof. Elisha Gray, Chicago; Chester Snow, Harwich, Mass.; and R. M. Pulsifer and John B. Alley, Boston. Mr. Alley is Treasurer of the company; Henry E. Fanshaw, of New York, Secretary; and W. H. Fairbank Superintendent of Construction.

In addition to the regular telegraph business which the company proposes to do, it will provide a method whereby mercantile and financial houses may communicate by telegraph with each other and their correspondents over the company's wires without the intervention or knowledge of any officer or employe of the company. It is also proposed to supply a postal-telegraph system, by which long messages, letters, etc., will be received through the post office or otherwise, and sent over the wires to be delivered by messengers, or through the mails to places away from the lines by posting at the receiving office. Trunk lines of telegraph extending from New York to San Francisco, and to all the other large Cities of the United States, Canada, and Mexico, will be built, and connections made with the lines of the new Atlantic Cable Company, chartered by Congress last Winter. Stamps similar to letter-postage stamps are to be sold by the company for the prepayment of messages; and, as the rates will be uniform to all points, the sender can always determine the cost of messages by the number of words they contain. On the 1st day of December the company will have completed the construction of two wires from New York to Chicago. A greater capacity is claimed for these two wires under the new system than a line of 60 wires equipped with the ordinary Morse instruments, and the capacity of the two new wires will be 60,000 messages per day. Early in the new year the new company promises to have lines working in Philadelphia, Boston and Washington.

An Old Story Re-Told.

New York Tribune.

Miss Van Zandt, the American prima donna, who has won such enviable honors in Paris, was lately the heroine of an exquisite little comedy at the Musee Grevin. She went to that famous gallery of wax-figures with her mother and some friends, and, seeing a vacant niche draped with red curtains, in a room where there were no other visitors than her own party, slipped into it, gave her friends an admonitory glance, and sat still. The curtains were drawn so that only her bust and head were visible. Pretty soon visitors thronged in. "See," said one, there is a new figure, Mlle. Van Zandt. What a good likeness!" A group gathered round, expressing, some admiration, others disapproval, the fair singer meanwhile keeping perfectly still. At last a languid, supercilious, and altogether superior lady came along, viewed the dainty features, fair locks and sparkling eyes, and then said: "So this is Mlle. Van Zandt, is it? Quite pretty, but no likeness. I never would have recognized it if I hadn't been told"—and then the supposed wax-figure burst into a merry peal of laughter, sprang from the niche, and tripped away, amid the astonishment and chagrin of the critic, and the applause of the crowd.

A Woman's Defense

A French lady, calling herself the Baroness de Saint Estrapade, who lately appeared before the Correctional Tribunal of the Seine on a charge of being drunk and disorderly, succeeded in convincing the President of that Court that the wearing of a fur cloak may produce eccentricity of behavior. Some time ago, she informed the Court, she read in a journal that the surest way of preserving furs from the ravages of moths, was to stow them away in an empty spirit cask. She accordingly bought one a month or two ago, and to its safe-keeping she confided her fur cloak. A few weeks ago, having to breakfast at Noel's, and the day being very cold, she put on this garment, when, as she declares, once out of the doors, the combined effect of the cold and the alcoholic fumes emanating from the cloak made her giddy, and produced all the appearances of intoxication. The agent who took her up deposed that she smelt of alcohol at 15 paces, and her *bonne* deposed to the purchase of the cask and its employment as a wardrobe. The Judge, after remarking that if every lady adopted this line of defense to the particular charge brought against the Baroness, conviction would be impossible, acquitted her.

Not too Fresh.

Philadelphia Sunday Item.

A young gentleman who was pledged to take a young lady to a party remarked to her on the afternoon previous to the event, that he was going home to take a sleep, in order to be fresh. "That's right," she replied; "but do not sleep too long." "Why?" he asked. "Because," she answered, "I do not want you to be too fresh."

A Good Reason.

Fliegende Blatter.

Peasant: "I wish to get a divorce; my wife drinks too much." Priest: "How can you say such a thing, you who are drunk every day?" Peasant: "That's just the reason. Some one in the family has got to be sober."

Deserving of Confidence. There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUNKIN.

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey cock,
And the clackin' of guineys and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence,
O it's then the times a feller is a feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of gracious rest,
As he leaves the house bareheaded and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's somepin kind o' hearty like about the atmosphere,
When heat o' Summer's over and the coolin' Fall is here.
Of course we miss the flowers and the blossoms on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin' birds and buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin', and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the early Autumn days
Is a picture that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rustle of the tossels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries, kind o' lonesome like, but still
A preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;
The straw-stack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in their stalls below, the clover over-head:
O it sets my heart a clickin', like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!

—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

Sure Preventive of Chicken Cholera.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Several experiments have been made during the past five years by different parties for the purpose of preventing the spread of chicken cholera by inoculation or vaccination. We have during the past two years vaccinated the fowls in 19 different yards where the cholera was prevailing badly, and in each yard we left some common fowls not vaccinated, and they all died. But of the 2,000 vaccinated only 11 died, although they were in the same yard with those not vaccinated, that were dying daily by the scores. We have every reason to believe that this chicken vaccination is as effective in preventing cholera among chickens as vaccination is in preventing small-pox among the human family. Vaccinate a hen, and in 10 days her system will be thoroly inoculated; then cut off her head and catch all the blood in some vessel, then pour the blood out on paper to dry. A half drop of this blood is sufficient to vaccinate a fowl, and the blood of one fowl will vaccinate your whole flock. Catch the fowl you wish to vaccinate, and with a pin or knife make a little scratch on the thigh (just enough to draw blood), then moisten a little piece of the paper with the dried blood on, and stick it on the chicken's leg where you scratched it, then let the fowl run, and you need have no fear of chicken cholera. As the result of my many experiments, I have now dried blood enough, I would suppose, to vaccinate 2,000 fowls, for which I have no use, as I do not sell patent medicines. If any of your readers are enough interested in poultry to try this preventive by writing to me, I will send you, free of any charge, dried blood enough to start with. All I ask is that you send immediately, before the blood loses its strength, and report the result of your experiment to your many readers.—W. H. GRIFFITH, Zanesville, Ohio.

Information About Bees.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In answer to "R. E. B.:" Move your bees at any time, if the distance is over half a mile. You do not state what kind of hive they are in. If in movable frame hives you can take out the combs and cut out the moth worms and webs. If in box hives, or what are commonly called gums, it is the best to drive out the bees into clean hives. Save all good comb, and what is damaged destroy. It is best not to have moths in your hives. If your bees are strong in numbers they will take care of the worms themselves. If you only want to move your bees a few rods you must move them about two feet each day while they are flying, or you will lose most of the old bees. The young ones will keep in the hive, but the old ones will return to the old stand when they come back from a trip, and so get lost if the hive is not in sight of them.—[illegible]

Wants a Cure.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will you or some one inform me through the BLADE columns what will cure a horse that has the itch and the cause of it? She is all over little lumps and is rubbing her mane and tail off. She is in good order and apparently in her usual health. I do not think it was caused from overheat. I have tried several cures but all failed to cure her. I would be very grateful if some one would send me a sure and safe cure. Please send soon.

FARMER BOY.

Selection of a Farm.

The size of a farm should be suited to the capacity of the pocket-book. Many young buyers make the mistake of buying a large farm with little money to pay for it. There is nothing that so much binds a man as a heavy mortgage. It eats the very heart out of the farmer, and hangs like a leaden weight upon every aspiration of his wife and children. It is better to buy a small farm and have enough capital to work it well. As the surplus increases, it may be invested in some acres, or in a better culture of those that have already proved profitable. There is a size below which many of the economies of the farm cannot be practised to the best advantage, and on the other hand there is a danger of going beyond that acreage where the most profitable farming may be carried on. It requires considerable executive ability to manage a large farm, and therefore many men are excluded from such by a lack which they may not fully appreciate until the trial has been made and the failure recorded. Farming is not like the taking of a citadel, and cannot be done successfully with a rush and a noise. It is a thoughtful and steady working out from well-laid plans—a conquest for crops, and the head must be clear that wins where the seat of a campaign for a life time covers townships or even square miles. The soil is the foundation of farming, and it should be fitted to the kinds of crops that it is desired to raise. The differences in the nature and capacities of sand and clay should be understood, and a favorable mixture of the two obtained if there is an opportunity for choosing. A rich soil, with proper management, means good crops at once, but it may be as profitable to invest much less in an equal area of overcropped land, and bring it up to a high state of cultivation by green manuring and other methods of restoration. The farm house is to be the home of the family, and therefore the locality for the farm should be healthful. The richest land for the price may be on the border of a malaria-breeding swamp, but the profits of the investment may be more than balanced by the doctor's bills and loss of time, not to mention the discomfort of fevers in the household. It is important that there be an abundant water supply on all farms, both for the family and live-stock. There are social considerations that no farmer should overlook in making a choice of a farm. He lives not to himself alone; the children need the privileges of good schools, etc.; in short, the community should be one in which sympathy, goodness and intelligence prevail.

With a good farm of proper size, healthfully located, abundantly supplied with water, good neighbors, and a handy market, a man is so well situated that he ought to make himself and those around him happy. Choose well, and hold on to the choice.—*American Agriculturist.*

Wintering the Cabbages.

It used to be thought necessary to store cabbages in a cellar, or in some kind of a hole, a method of wintering now rarely followed. The usual way of keeping them is to select a dry place, if the bed where they grew was not so, and place the cabbages head downward. They are sometimes placed close together in a single row, running across the bed or field, and a furrow thrown up to them on either side. The more common method is to lay them down to form a bed 8 feet wide and by the use of the plow and shovels, cover the heads and a part of the stumps. The Savoys, with their curled and wrinkled leaves, do not keep so well as the Drum-heads, when laid down in this way. For those a ridge may be thrown up with the plow, and the cabbages laid against it, heads up; earth is plowed to the roots, and thrown in to partly cover the stumps. When cold weather comes, the heads are to be covered with cornstalks, leaves, or other litter. Neither of these methods allows a head or two to be readily taken for use. It is well to have the family supply in some place near at hand. If there is an unused pit or cold-frame, the cabbages may be set in them upright, and covered with shutters, or with straw or leaves. A trench may be dug and used in the same manner. Those who like cabbage greens, should prepare for them by gathering up the stumps from which the heads have been cut, and covering with earth against a ridge or otherwise give them partial protection. They are less hardy than the heads, and will not grow well if exposed all Winter to the weather.—*American Agriculturist.*

Watering and Feeding Horses.

I put watering first, because I wish to impress upon the minds of my readers the importance of that part of the subject. The capacity of the stomach of a horse is about 16 quarts, and when thirsty he will often drink nearly or quite that amount of water. Consequently, whatever is in the stomach, whether digested or not, must be washed into the intestines in that condition by the water. We ought not to be surprised, therefore, at the frequency of violent attacks of colic, and serious if not fatal cases of inflammation of the bowels.

This represents an extreme result, though by no means an uncommon one. But it suggests the possibility of less serious effects from the same cause—that of washing the feed from the stomach before digested; or, if the water is taken in less quantity directly after eating, diluting the gastric juice secreted by the stomach to such an extent as to prevent proper digestion. This affects the thrift or strength of the horse for the time being, and doubtless often causes troubles from which he may not readily recover.

The safest way, as a general rule, is to water the horse before feeding. If he has been properly watered during the day, he will then take but a small amount and be refreshed and benefited by it. If he is heated from the effects of a fast drive, eating a handful of hay will prepare his stomach to receive the water before being fed with grain; but he should never be allowed to drink a large quantity of water directly after eating.—*B. H. K., in New England Homestead.*

Value of Bones and Bone Ash.

The difference in value between raw and burned, or very old weather-beaten bones, consists in the nitrogen of the former. This varies in proportion to the quantity of gelatine in them. Raw bones contain at the most 45 per cent. of organic matter, in which there is on the average 7 per cent. of water and 4 per cent. of nitrogen, equivalent to 4½ per cent. of ammonia. The ammonia in 100 pounds of bone is worth about $1, while the 25 pounds of phosphoric acid is worth $2.50. The former is all lost in burning the bone, but the latter is all saved, and in an excellent condition for use as a fertilizer. If it will cost more than this dollar to grind the bone fine enough for use, a saving is made by losing the nitrogen, as the burning of the bone will be paid for by the potash saved in the ashes. Bones are very hard and tough, and it would cost at least $20 a ton to grind them, counting the cost of the machinery if the quantity is small. But if sulphate of potash and quicklime are used to soften and reduce them the cost will be very small, and the whole of the nitrogen will be saved in the valuable fertilizer remaining.

Rye for Manuring.

It is customary with many persons to sow rye in the Fall for the purpose of turning it under in the Spring as a fertilizer. This is a very good practice, and for corn it has been found of great use. For the latter purpose it should not be turned under until time to sow the corn. Another thing in favor of rye for manuring corn is: It is regularly distributed under the soil, and the supply of heat and organic gases as regularly ascend to the corn during its germinating stage, and to the absorbing pores of the growing plants in all parts of the field where the rotting rye is manuring the corn by its fermentiae decay. By this method of manuring the ground may be kept shaded almost continuously, the hot bed of decaying rye insuring good corn crops following either Winter or Spring wheat, rye following such crop of wheat, and wheat each crop of corn without the loss of any crop from poverty or soil. The composition of rye is such that its decay must be promotive of much increased growth in both corn and wheat crops.

Clover as a Renovator of Soil.

The Europeans make clover one of their stand-bys in farming. It yields prodigious quantities of hay; and as a crop to plow under there is nothing like it. It is peculiar in its capabilities of enriching soils, if cultivated with this end in view. We do not think it well for farmers to grow clover for forage to any great extent, but if a run-down farm is put into red clover, and the crops plowed under in the green condition, rapid improvement follows. As an accumulator of nitrogen, clover is indeed peculiar, and its cultivation probably furnishes this important element in soils at cheaper rates than from any other source.

In England a troublesome disease attacks clover, called the "clover sickness," the nature of which has not yet been satisfactorily explained. In this country it has not been recognized so far as we know. The grown red clover is such a rampant, spreading grower, that every other living plant gets in time crowded out and killed by it.

Sowing Rye for Pasture and Manure.

Early Fall sown rye makes excellent pasture for cattle in early Winter, and is also useful for cutting for forage in the Spring. Fall sown rye makes the best early green food for cattle. By sowing broadcast from two to four bushels to the acre in September or October in the corn-field, or where a potato, cabbage or any other crop has been gathered, and harrowing it in, there will be a strong, succulent growth, fully three feet high, to cut in April. After cutting, the stubble can be turned under in time for corn and garden vegetables, such as beans, peas, cabbages, melons and potatos, and especially sweet potatos. After dry Summers which have nearly killed all grass, we have known cattle almost saved from starvation by young rye, which a few Fall rains brought on.

Worms.

The *Farm and Workshop* thus befriends the worm: "Worms are among the best friends of the farmer; they are great borers. They go down into the earth, and the holes they make enables the air containing carbonic acid to penetrate down into the mineral matter below the surface, by which the fertilizing qualities are changed and fitted for the nourishment of plants. The worms, by ooening and casting up the soil, do for the farmer what he does for himself by plowing. The farmer is indebted to the worm for producing plant food, and to the plants we are indebted for our own food."

Suicide of a School Teacher.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 9.—Miss Mary Anderson, a teacher in the public schools of this City, shot herself this morning at 8 o'clock, and died in a few minutes afterward. No cause is known for the commission of the deed. She had been cheerfully engaged in conversation with the family a few moments before the shooting. She had put on her hat and wraps preparatory to going to school, and stepped into a room near her own. A shot was immediately heard, and when the room was entered she was found lying on the floor with a deadly wound in her side near the heart. Miss Anderson was engaged to marry a gentleman in Hardin County, and received a letter from him the day before the shooting, the contents of which are not known. The verdict of the coroner's jury was suicide. The friends of the deceased believe, if not an accident, the shooting was the result of instantaneous emotional insanity. The victim's mother disappeared some years ago without any known cause, supposed to have committed suicide.

The Fish Commission.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Since the beginning of cold weather the Fish Commission has been busy arranging and sending young fish to different parts of the country. Recently a car containing 12,000 German leather carp were sent to Kentucky, also several thousand to Columbus, O. The carp are prepared for shipment by placing as high as three dozen of them in a gallon can half filled with water. The cans are then placed in the refrigerators arranged on each side of the car. The carp can exist in these cans nearly two weeks. The cars used by the Fish Commission are models of neatness and convenience; they are all lined on the inside with white ash left in its natural color. The refrigerators are arranged on both sides of the cars and at the ends of the refrigerators are large tanks for carrying water.

Oceans of Beer.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 9.—The production of ale and beer in this city, Covington and Newport, according to the report of Supt. Maxwell, of the Chamber of Commerce, during the year ending Sept. 1, amounts to 827,281 barrels, which is 90,000 barrels more than in the previous year. The production in Cincinnati was 769,621, which is an increase of 64 per cent. in seven years.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ill., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

The Sunday School.

The Death on the Cross.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1882.

Golden Text.—Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree.—1 Peter 2: 24.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 14: 27-37.

27. And with him they crucify two thieves the one on his right hand and the other on his left.

28. And the Scripture was fulfilled which saith, And he was numbered with the transgressors.

29. And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads and saying, Ah, thou that destroyest the temple and buildest it in three days.

30. Save thyself and come down from the cross.

31. Likewise also, the chief priests mocking said among themselves with the Scribes, He saved others; himself he cannot save.

32. Let Christ the King of Israel descend now from the cross, that we may see and believe. And they that were crucified with him reviled him.

33. And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour.

34. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani, which is, being interpreted, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

35. And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, Behold, he calleth Elias.

36. And one ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come and take him down.

37. And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

With him they crucify two thieves (v. 27.) Our choice of associates may both indicate and affect our character. But associates forced upon us in the line of our trials or of our duty, do not in themselves either indicate or affect our character. Struggling for some reform, suffering under some misrepresentation, misjudged and belied because of the prejudices or of the evil purposes of others, we may find our names coupled with the low and the vile, or our companionship may be with them for a season. But this will not in itself make us less truly the children of God, nor less acceptable in God's sight. Many a saint has been in prison with murderers and thieves without being contaminated thereby. Many a saint is compelled to find himself the associate of evil-doers, while his conscience is void of offense, and his purposes are wholly purposes for good. Whoever is in such a plight, may take comfort from the thought that the Son of God was crucified between two thieves; and that the Son of God will never misjudge one of his disciples because of those who are on the one hand or on the other of that disciple.

Likewise also, the chief priests mocking with the Scribes (v. 31.) And they were the foremost men in the purest church on earth—a church planned by the Lord for the express purpose of making known his truth to the world. It is evident that a man can be a Sunday School teacher, or a superintendent, a church elder, or a deacon, or a warden, or a steward; a preacher, a Doctor of Divinity, or a theological Professor, without being sound in doctrine, or right in heart and spirit; without even being on the Lord's side in the great religious controversies of the day. If there is one lesson above another, fairly taught by the relation of the leaders of the Jewish church to the crucifixion, it is that the one standard of truth and right is not the church leaders, but the Lord Jesus; not the opinions of the rabbis of theology, but the declarations of the Son of God. Look to Jesus, learn of Jesus, follow Jesus, serve Jesus, trust Jesus; while doing this, keep just as near the representative leaders of the church as they keep to him. But never join with the best of them in any mocking at his teachings, or in any sneering at his spirit.

He saved others; himself he cannot save. There is nothing grander and more noble in humanity than unselfish sacrifice for others—self forgetful devotion to the interests of others; sacrifice for the welfare of others without any hope or possibility of gain to one's self. Yet the world is loth to admit the existence of a spirit which prompts to such sacrifice as this. And there are not wanting those who sneer at its very idea. The world can see how a man will take great risks for others, when he is to be benefitted by success. It can understand how persons bound together by sacred ties are ready to stand or fall together. But how one who has no need of risking his personal comfort or interest can give up everything, even life itself, for those who have no personal claim on him, is beyond the ordinary man's comprehension. When a man will go from a distant State into a region of pestilence, to do a work of nursing among utter strangers, when a lover of liberty will cross the ocean to cast in his lot with an oppressed people in their struggle for independence; when a statesman will yield his popularity and all hope of personal advancement in defense of an abstract idea; when an individual will toil unceasingly or endure untiringly, to promote the truest welfare of those who are in no sense his own, and whose happiness he may not even share—the question is a common one, What is he doing all this for? What is he going to gain by it? If he has any sense, and any power, why doesn't he look after his own interests? If he is able to do so much for others, why doesn't he do something for himself? The nearer a man approaches to the pattern of our Lord Jesus in his spirit of unselfish devotion to the good of others, the surer he is to be unappreciated by the world at large, and to incur the ridicule and sneers of those who cannot comprehend that which is most noble and Christlike.

Let the Christ . . . now come down from the cross, that we may see and believe (v. 32.) Men who hate the gospel are always proposing some test, on the strength of which they would give it their confidence; but if that test were fairly met, they would be all the more bitter in hostility to it because of its new triumph. If Jesus had come down from the cross, the chief priests would have seen to it that he was fastened on again more securely than at first. Did it remove their hostility to him when he rose from the dead? Were they any readier to believe in him then? No, no. Whatever else keeps men from believing the gospel, it is not any lack of notable wonders wrought through its power. Whatever else might bring them to give it their confidence, there would be no gain in any fresh or greater miracles in its behalf. The trouble is that men don't want to believe in Jesus; and they always have a new excuse for refusing credence to every new proof of his supremacy. They would go into ecstacies over evidence of the wisdom and wonderfulness of Buddha, "the light of Asia," when ten thousand times that evidence would not influence them to a single heart-throb toward Jesus of Nazareth, "the light of the world." A million of verified answers to prayer would not begin to influence the average philosopher in favor of Christianity, as a penny trickster's unexplained slate-writing table-tipping influence of that philosopher in favor of spiritism, or clairvoyance. It is not any coming down from the cross that would satisfy the enemy of Jesus; it is a letting down of the demands of Jesus on his mind and heart, that he is after. Until that is secured, he will believe that Jesus ought to be crucified.

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? (v. 34.) This is the saddest cry that ever pierced the ears of man, or that every appealed to the ear of God. And yet there is peculiar comfort to every child of God in the record of this piteous cry of the Son of God. It proves beyond a doubt that there is no depth of human suffering, or of spiritual need, that Jesus Christ did not personally fathom, in order that out of it he might gain sympathy and help and hope for any and every disciple of his in all the ages following. Jesus knows the curse of sin. Jesus knows the bitterness of the lonely sinner's heart. Jesus knows the uttermost longing of the sorrowing sinner for restored communion with God. And He who knows all this will never forsake, for a single instant, the soul that feels the need of him, and that cries out after him in loving trust.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

George Sheridan's Cotton Gin.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—William Brigg, of this City, proposes to have Gens. Thos. J. Brady, J. Hale Sypher and Geo. A. Sheridan indicted for stealing his patent for a cotton gin and saw cleaner, and organizing a company with themselves as officers, and whose capital stock not paid up was alleged to be $100,000. After they had formed a company they offered Brigg $15,000 in stock in order to keep him quiet. He himself suggested the formation of the company. He refused to take the stock because he believed them to be swindlers, and because he believed his rightful interest to be very much larger. He has prepared a notice for publication, warning all persons not to buy the stock of the company. He wants them indicted, because they have ignored him and his claims.

A Bank Robbed.

CLINTON, Ia., Nov. 9.—Bartholemew & Co.'s bank's safe at Preston was blown open last night and robbed of several thousand dollars. It is believed the burglars, four in number, went from this city in a buggy.

Earthquake at Denver.

DENVER, Nov. 7.—A slight earthquake shock was felt at Denver and vicinity at 6:20 P. M. Occupants of high buildings ran out into the street.

STAR ROUTES.

Fall's Statement of the Bribery Business—If True, Several Jurymen were for Sale, Cheap for Cash.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The statement said to have been voluntarily made by Frank H. Fall under oath, Oct. 10, was made public to-day. It begins by asserting that he obtained an impression from an interview with Brewster Cameron, June 14, that the Government desired to obtain evidence in the conduct of the star route jury, past or future; he was engaged at $10 per diem to ascertain if any members of the jury were corruptible. He reported to Cameron every night. June 24th he talked with Thos. A. Foote, a colored juror in the Circuit Court. From information obtained from Richard T. Lawes, he concluded that Brown, a star route juror, was approachable, and told Foote so; afterwards negotiated with Paine and Foote looking to securing Brown's vote. A contract was drawn contemplating paying $2,500, and presented to Brown by Paine, but the former refused to sign the paper, saying it was a detective job. Brown, however, said he would do as wanted if paid $2,500, and would control juror Martin. Fall refused to pay the money without the contract was signed. Seeing by newspapers of September 25, that Brown had made affidavit charging Paine with attempting to bribe him, Fall sought an interview with the latter; Paine declared the whole statement a lie, that Brown offered to sell his vote to whoever wanted it for $2,500; Paine pleaded poverty, and asked for a loan, which Fall refused unless he would make a sworn statement; Paine promised, but did not appear, and all efforts to find him failed, until October 2, when he was encountered in the Baltimore & Potomac depot. He then reported that the failure to keep the engagement was due to overtures made by Charles Jones and Mr. Mall for a meeting between him (Paine), Detective Miller, Maj. Richards and Brown, looking to getting a statement from Foote, who meantime had gone to Newark. Richards gave him $20 in response to demand; Richards and Paine started for Newark; Richards paid all the bills; they saw Foote and got an affidavit; Foote wanted $2,000 for affidavit, and wanted it left in Paine's hands until he got his money. Foote finally wrote letters, which Paine brought to Washington, addressed to Brady, Dorsy & Co., demanding $1,000 before the affidavit should be delivered. Richard threatened to get Paine to make an affidavit which should agree with what Foote said in his. Paine said he wanted $2,500 for his affidavit, and denied the making of it till that time. Paine wanted the advice of a lawyer before he would make affidavit; they wanted him to go to Col. Cook and make an affidavit in his office. Paine wanted to advise with Col. Ingersoll. Richards telegraphed for Col. Ingersoll, and Richards and Miller took him to Col. Ingersoll's house, Sunday, October 1, and there Col. Ingersoll read the affidavit and said the affidavits were wanted for the purpose of "downing" Attorney General Brewster, Cameron and Corkhill, all of whom would have to go when Congress met and began investigating into the star route business. It was agreed that Foote should make his affidavit and give it to Paine, and that Paine should hold that affidavit until he made his own, or till they got $1,000, which Foote demanded for his, but that Major Richards got possession of the affidavit in New York and refused to give it up. He was discharged from the Department of Justice July 17, while acting for the Government. Fall says he spread the impression he was working in the interest of the defense, and authorized Skivington to say so; the result was J. G. Cox approached him repeatedly and said he had two jurors for sale, and whenever Fall had the money, Cox engaged to bring in the men. Richard T. Laws claimed that through Brown he brought about the disagreement of the jury. Laws said he was employed by the defense to influence Brown and did so, being neighbors on terms of brotherly intimacy; while a man named Ludington also claimed to control a vote and offered to deliver it any time the money was forthcoming.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Henry Watterson's Advice to Sam Randall.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 10.—Referring to the Speakership of the House in the Forty-eighth Congress, the Courier-Journal says editorially: "If the Hon. Samuel J. Randall is a wise and far seeing man he will decide not to be a candidate for Speaker of the next House. For Mr. Randall personally we entertain the very highest regard, for him politically the very greatest respect. He is honest and conscientious in the discharge of his public duties, and as a curtailer of appropriations no less than as a fighter he has made his mark. As a Democratic nominee for President, standing upon and pledged to approve a good measure of revenue reform, we could most heartily support him, but we are bound to oppose him for Speaker of the House. The election of Mr. Randall, no matter on what pretext, would mean a defeat of the revenue reform in its honest sense, and a victory for protection, if not in its worst, at least in its most dangerous sense. Mr. Randall has had the honors of Speakership. If he would go higher he must first renounce all present aspirations in that direction. The party has a great stake, and cannot afford to invest it doubtfully. It dare not take a Speaker from Pennsylvania. It is bound to put in the chair of the House a revenue reformer as pronounced as Morrison, Blackburn, Tucker, Carlisle or Hurd. The victory in Pennsylvania is very gratifying, and it may not be wholly without promise, but we must not forget how it was won. That it came from a division of the enemy and was less a Democratic triumph than a rebuke to the Camerons. We shall not carry Pennsylvania in 1884 except through a continuance of the Republican split, and whilst we may congratulate Mr. Randall and our fellow Democrats of the Keystone State upon their good fortune at home, we cannot allow our enthusiasm to blind us to the fact that, although iron be the supreme being in Pennsylvania, revenue reform is the one true and living god of genuine Democratic political economy in the Union at large."

NEW RULES

For the Enlistment of Members of the Life-Saving Service.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—In conforming with the act of Congress approved May 4, 1882, "To promote the efficiency of the life-saving service and to encourage the saving of life from shipwreck," a general circular will be issued by the Treasury Department to-morrow containing regulations for carrying the act into effect. The regulations require, first, that keepers and crews of life-saving and life-boat stations shall undergo a thorough physical examination by medical officers of the marine hospital service, detailed for the purpose, and that certificates of such examining surgeons showing the physical condition of each man be filed in the office of the General Superintendent. Second, that hereafter each keeper, before enlisting a man in his crew, will require him to produce the certificate of examination by medical officers, showing his physical condition, and that he is physically qualified to perform the duties of surfman. Third, by reason of the perilous service, any wound or injury received or disease contracted by a member of the service, while in the line of duty, the keeper of the station to which such member belongs shall notify the General Superintendent of the details, in order that the Superintendent may decide the length of time such incapacitated member may be carried on the rolls. These regulations do not apply to volunteer crews, or to surfmen who have undergone the required examination.

Section 8 of the act referred to provides for a pension to survivors of those injured in the service. The regulations state that upon the request of a claimant entitled to the benefits thereof, advice will be given as to the manner of procedure.

Updegraff's Illness.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, Nov. 9.—Hon. J. T. Updegraff, member of Congress from this, the Seventeenth District, is still in a dangerous condition and various reports are in circulation. The latest is that the attendant physicians have decided that it is "only a question of days," and that he cannot recover.

She Needs "Salvation."

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Amelia Gilchrist, a member of the "Salvation Army," confessed in Court to-day to having three husbands. She expressed repentance, deserted the "army," and returned to Philadelphia with the man who first won her young and untried affections.

Sprague's Troubles.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 10.—The Supreme Court in the case of Wm. J. King & Sons vs. the Quidnick Co., Wm. Sprague, President, declined to hear further argument, but instructed the jury to find a verdict for plaintiff for full amount, $397,968.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Wakefulness.

Dr. Wm. P. Clothier, Buffalo, N. Y. says: "I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was a hard student, for wakefulness, extreme nervousness, etc., and he reports that it has been of great benefit to him."

—The best and cheapest Car Starter is sold by Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago, Ill. With it one man can move a loaded car.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

The Elberon Hotel Bill—Judge Gray Requested to Step Down—Payne in Jail—Timber Culture Frauds.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—In conversation on general topics this morning, Att'y-Gen. Brewster remarked, in response to a question about the recent comments upon his political expectations, that he had reached the hight of his ambition, that he was growing old, and that he had no higher political aspirations.

The proprietor of the Elberon Hotel to-day presented to the Board appointed to audit the expenses growing out of the illness and death of the late President Garfield, a bill of expenses incurred for board by the party accompanying the President to Long Branch. The board is fixed at $4 per diem. Among the persons specified as having been accommodated therewith are Mrs. Garfield and daughter, J. Stanley Brown, Warren Young, Col. Corbin, the surgeons and experts. The charge of $120 is made for servants' board.

Attorney General Brewster to-day requested the resignation of Judge Gray, who has for a long time filled the position of Pardon Clerk in the Department of Justice.

In the Police Court this morning the case of Arthur Payne, one of the persons arrested charged with attempting to corrupt jurymen in the star route cases, was sent to the grand jury. In default of $2,000 Payne was lodged in jail.

During the course of Melville's narrative, he said that through the first Winter the health and spirits of the officers and crew were good, but as the second Winter came on their spirits began to fail. He thought probably the men became weary of having the same associations for so long a time. He instanced a conversation he had with De Long when the latter told him he had heard adverse criticisms concerning the management of the vessel's courses. Upon hearing this, he (DeLong) had determined to head the Jeannette for Wrangel Land. Melville didn't believe it would have been possible to have saved the Jeannette from destruction.

The election is the only topic of discussion in the executive departments to-day. The general feeling is that yesterday's defeat of the Republican party is temporary, and that it will be the means of bringing the inharmonious factions closer together for the battle of '84.

An evil which had grown to great proportions and for which a remedy is being eagerly sought, is now engaging the attention of Commissioner McFarland of the General Land Office. It is to prevent persons who make what is known as timber culture entries from disposing of their entry without having made some improvements as the law contemplates. Under the law one year is allowed for improvements, but speculators have been in the habit of disposing of land before that period elapses, thus complying with the letter, while they violate the spirit of the law. The practice of clerks in the Land Offices throughout the country, acting as attorneys for persons having business before the receivers, has grown to such an extent that Commissioner McFarland has taken the matter in hand, and to-day Orlando F. Letcher, clerk in the receiver's office at Mitchell, Dak., was discharged for engaging in the business.

INGERSOLL'S HINDSIGHT

He Tells What the Republicans Should Have Done, and Nominates Gen. Sherman for President.

DETROIT, Nov. 8.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, who lectures here to-night, was interviewed this afternoon as to his views on the political situation, and in answer to a question what caused the great political reaction said:

"First, extravagant appropriations. Second, the refusal to reduce taxation; at least $75,000,000 should have been taken from the burdens borne by the people; $20,000,000 should have been taken from sugar; the entire tax from tobacco. The Republican party should have taken such steps that all internal taxation could in one year from now be abolished. The people are tired of paying war taxes in time of peace. They want collectors and treasury agents and gaugers and all sorts of detectives and spies discharged. Third, the Republicans should not have postponed tariff reform. The Tariff Commission was a mistake. The people saw it was only an affidavit for continuance, a ruse for delay, and that the Republican party was not going to act. Fourth, prominent Republicans have been trying to kill each other. The great struggle has been for office. We have too many politicians and not enough statesmen. The fight against Cornell was unfortunate. Pennsylvania was tired of Cameron rule, and everywhere there seems to have been hatred and disgust."

"What will be the effect upon the Presidential contest in 1884?"

"It looks to me now that Gen. Sherman will be the next President. The Republicans will be compelled to take such a man as Gen. Sherman, and Sherman is the only man I know the Stalwarts, Half-breeds, Reformers and Civil Service gentlemen can all unite on. Gen. Sherman is a soldier and statesman."

BIERSTADT PLACE,

Costing $100,000, with Furniture and Pictures Worth $125,000, Destroyed by Fire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The Bierstadt Place at Irvington, on the Hudson, owned by Albert Bierstadt, the artist, was destroyed by fire this morning. The origin of the fire is unknown, but the theory is it started in chimney flues. Henry T. Chapman, jr., member of the New York Stock Exchange, and his family, occupied Bierstadt mansion during the past season, and yesterday morning returned to their home in Brooklyn. Chapman was greatly astonished this morning when he received a dispatch, saying the elegant residence from which he had just departed, was in ruins. The building was erected 16 years ago at a cost of $100,000. The studio, 75 by 50 feet, with a ceiling 35 feet high, was situated in the rear of the second story. All the rooms were spacious, The interior was finished in hard woods, and large Turkish rugs took the place of carpets. The furniture was costly; nearly every room contained from three to ten valuable pictures of famous artists. In the library were two pictures of the Yosemite Valley, valued at $10,000 each. The house was fitted with many valuable trophies and curiosities, which Bierstadt had collected in the Yosemite Valley and elsewhere. So far as known these valuable relics and furniture were totally destroyed. The furniture itself was probably worth $10,000. The pictures and curiosities are estimated to have been worth $100,000 more.

The New York Herald and the New Cable.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The Herald says: The public has been officiously informed by the organs of a great monopolist that a number of gentlemen, including the proprietor of the Herald, propose to lay a new cable between the United States and Europe. We desire to say that the new cable is going to be laid, and that messages will be going through it next Summer; that it is to be built not on credit, but for cash, thereby saving its stockholders some $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. The people who build the new cable are to be paid in cash, not in shares, which will be a further saving to the stockholders. As to Mr. Pender being "just the man to gobble up the new cable," we don't regard him in that light at all, but rather as a man who has as much as he can do to keep from being "gobbled up" himself. For further information of the public, we will add that so far from its being difficult to get subscriptions, the trouble has rather been to keep out a number of people anxious to subscribe, including some persons who the organizers of the enterprise could not help thinking were the bosom friends of Mephisto and his cause. The money is now all subscribed. The cable will be laid at much less cost than any one of those now under the control of the monopoly, because it is to be constructed and laid on a solid cash basis, with no watering of stock and no middlemen to pocket commissions. It is perfectly true that the proprietor of the Herald subscribed in "exasperation," but not in any greater exasperation than has long been experienced by the public who are forced to pay the high rates extorted by the cable monopolists.

Vanderbilt as a Wholesale Butcher.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 10.—T. C. Eastman, of New York; W. H. Monroe, Albany; W. H. Vanderbilt, New York, and H. & W. Arnold, of Chicago, have formed a company with a reported capital of $1,000,000 to oppose the Chicago dressed beef enterprise of Hammond & Co. and Swift & Co. They will open depots in every city where other firms have agencies now, and will sell beef brought from Chicago in American Refrigerator Company cars at a price which will just cover expenses. This is considered a move to crowd out the dressed beef trade in the interests of live stock business and railway companies.

Pres. Arthur.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Pres. Arthur maintained to-day the same privacy which has characterized his present visit to the City, and remained at his home making final arrangements for his return to Washington. The door bell of his residence, 123 Lexington avenue, was not rung by a single visitor. Just before 11, the President entered his private carriage and drove to church, where took place the funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Miles, an old friend of the President. This afternoon the President left for Washington.

CONGRESS.

A Democratic Majority of 40 in the House.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The Evening Star in a late edition has the following relative to the next Congress: According to the latest returns the next House of Representatives will have a Democratic majority of not less than 40. The next House will be composed of 325 members, and will be divided by States, politically, nearly as follows:

States.	Dem.	Rep.	Radj.
Arkansas	5	..	..
Alabama	7	1	..
California	3	3	..
Colorado	1	..	..
Connecticut	3	1	..
Delaware	1	..	..
Florida	1	1	..
Georgia	10	..	..
Illinois	9	11	..
Indiana	4	9	..
Iowa	1	10	..
Kansas	..	7	..
Kentucky	9	2	..
Louisiana	5	1	..
Maine	..	4	..
Maryland	4	2	..
Massachusetts	3	9	..
Michigan	2	9	..
Minnesota	..	5	..
Mississippi	6	1	..
Missouri	12	1	..
Nebraska	..	3	..
Nevada	1	..	..
New Hampshire	..	2	..
New Jersey	3	4	..
New York	19	15	..
North Carolina	8	1	..
Ohio	13	8	..
Oregon	..	1	..
Pennsylvania	16	12	..
Rhode Island	..	2	..
South Carolina	6	1	..
Tennessee	8	2	..
Texas	9	2	..
Vermont	..	2	..
Virginia	5	0	5
West Virginia	3	..	..
Wisconsin	4	5	..
Total	183	138	5

According to this calculation the Democrats will have 183 members, the Republicans 138, and the Readjusters 5. This will give the Democrats a clear majority of 40 over all.

The Senate will undoubtedly be Republican by one or two majority, even with the loss of Colorado.

THANKSGIVING.

Gov. Foster's Proclamation, Naming Nov. 30.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 9.—Gov. Foster last evening issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

In accordance with the proclamation of the President of the United States, I recommend to the people of the State of Ohio that they observe the 30th day of November, present, in prayer and thanksgiving. Let us, upon that day, unite in thanksgiving to Almighty God for the many blessings we enjoy through His goodness and mercy. Let us thank Him with humble hearts for all the comforts, prosperity and happiness with which He has blessed and favored us; for the abundant harvests that have vitalized and enlivened all the avenues of trade and commerce, and made sure to the husbandman and the laborer the rich reward of enterprise and active effort. Let us thank Him that He has given us peace with all other peoples, and kept us free from dissensions at home, and that He has for another year crowned with His approval the great experiment of a Government by the people in universal freedom and equality. Let us praise Him, that under His guidance we are still permitted to offer a home and a refuge to the poor and oppressed, who may here enjoy freedom of thought, and speech, and deed, and to realize in fact the sublime truth that all men are born free and equal, the results of the labors, sufferings and wise enactments of our fathers, and let us pray to Him to continue to favor and bless us with peace and prosperity, and to give us all to love, respect, labor to preserve and protect the institutions, laws and observances that have made us a great and happy people.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 8th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and in the one hundred and seventh year of the independence of the United States of America.

By the Governor. CHARLES FOSTER.
CHARLES TOWNSEND, Secretary of State.

CHICAGO'S STYLE.

A Granger Robbed and Thrown Out of a Hack at Midnight.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—At 3 o'clock yesterday morning the pedestrians who happened to be out so late witnessed a curious scene on Madison street. A hack driven westward toward the bridge at a furious rate was pursued by a hatless and coatless countryman who awoke the echoes within a radius of a mile by his shouts of "Stop thief." The shouts grew fainter as both the hack and the runner disappeared in the distance, but not a policeman was to be seen, and how the chase ended no one knows. At the drug store at the corner of State and Madison streets was found a patrol wagon on which two sleepy officers were placidly perched. Inquiry in the neighborhood developed these facts: It seems that a countryman who visited one of the State street dives was induced to go out in a hack with a few disreputable men and women. Near the corner of State and Jackson streets they robbed him, taking his money, watch and chain, and even his coat and vest. Then they pitched the poor fellow out of the vehicle and drove off. He overtook them at the corner of Madison street, and the hack stopped for a few seconds while the inmates anathematized the pursuer. The people in the drug store pulled the police alarm. Although the hack was only a block distant when the patrol wagon arrived, the police made no attempt to follow it. The affair created a sensation in the very heart of the City, but the regular officers must have been doing a little quiet electioneering, for none appeared during the excitement. It is possible that the hack is still rolling westward and the countryman is still following it.

THE NEW PARTY.

Ben. Butler Nominated for President by the Independent Republicans.

BOSTON, Nov. 8.—The leaders of the Independent Republican movement held their love feast at the Revere House this afternoon. About 50 gentlemen attended. The successful candidate was enthusiastically nominated for President in 1884, and his election predicted. The vote of Tuesday was declared to mean the approaching creation of a new dominant party, and a committee of five was appointed to reorganize the Independent Republican movement in Massachusetts, and establish it on a permanent basis.

Gen. Grant was entertained at a dinner to-day, at which Governor-elect Butler was present, Gen. Grant responding to a toast to his health.

GEN. CHALMERS

Complaining of Bulldozing, but Still Claims His Election.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 9.—Gen. James R. Chalmers, Independent-Democratic candidate for Congress in the Second Mississippi District, who is opposing Van H. Manning, Democratic nominee, is in the city. In an interview he asserts that bulldozing was practiced in Tallahatchie County, where the election was prevented from being held under pretense of fear of small-pox, which deprived him of 500 votes, and the box in De Soto county, where the Judges refused to hold election, which lost to him 200 votes. Notwithstanding all these he claims his election on returns that have been made by 1,070 majority.

The Whisky Pool.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 7.—Another whisky pool has lost its bottom, and things are going wild. This is the "finished whisky" pool, the "Big Six" as it is called. When the Mohr & Mohr Company lost its big distillery it dropped out, and finally the pool was confined to four members. The Millcreek Distilling Company, Fleischmann & Co., Maddux, Hobart & Co., and Walsh & Kellogg. When the great pool went to pot—suspended—and the Millcreek Distilling Company sold whisky at $1.11, it disturbed the lesser, and, though whisky was quoted at $1.14 yesterday, and the market firm, finished whisky was sold on the basis of $1.11 and the market was uncertain. The greater pool may be fixed up this week. Interviews with whisky men yesterday developed a variety of opinion upon the subject of the real state of the whisky trade, but the general assertion was that the market was firmer than it had been, and that every thing looked better than it did last week. One member of the little pool was found yesterday who would not admit that the pool was broken, but is said that in some quarters there was a disposition to sell at any price that might be offered.

Lord Byron, in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend—"Lady —— has been dangerously ill, but now she is *dangerously well again.*" American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *killing*, and avoid being killed by taking Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes female weaknesses, and restores the bloom of youth. By all druggists.

A PRIEST

Assaulted and Seriously Injured at Morrow, Ohio.

MORROW, Nov. 8.—Timothy Green, an employe of the Pittsburg, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad, as engineer at their pump-house, situated a few rods west of our corporation limits, yesterday assaulted Rev. Father J. B. O'Donoghue, with a hammer, inflicting injuries which it is feared will result fatally. The wounded man is now lying at his residence here in a very precarious condition. The local surgeon here telegraphed for Dr. Dawson, of Cincinnati, to assist in the case. Green was at once placed under arrest by the authorities and arraigned for assault with intent to murder, but on account of the condition of Father O'Donoghue, and his inability to appear against the prisoner, the hearing was deferred, and the defendant admitted to bail in the sum of $1,500, which he furnished.

Green claims that Father O'Donoghue publicly denounced his wife in the presence of his congregation last Sunday for the theft of some candlesticks belonging to the church, and that to-day, while passing his pump-house, he interrogated him about the matter, when he repeated the accusation. Thereupon he called him a liar, which Father O'Donoghue resented, assaulting him with his walking-stick and forced him (Green) back into the pump-house, where he seized a hammer and dealt the reverend father the blow which, in all probability will cause his death.

On the other hand Father O'Donoghue asserts that he was taking his usual afternoon walk down the railroad and past the building where Green was at work, when the latter, without provocation or a word of warning, sprang out and struck him with the hammer, giving at the same instant utterance to the words: "What did you say about my wife?" These are the statements of the parties, and no witnesses were present when the affair occurred. Green is a strong, powerful man, while Father O'Donoghue is a small and feeble man. Public sympathy is with the wounded man.

MORROW, O., Nov. 10.—Father J. B. O'Donoghue, pastor of the Catholic Church, at this place, died this morning from the effects of a blow from a monkey-wrench, administered by Timothy Green on Tuesday last. Green, who had been arrested for assault and bailed out, has been arrested on the charge of murder in the first degree.

P. M. GEN. HOWE

Thinks the Tidal Wave may Prove a Blessing in Disguise, but is not Very Sanguine Over the Matter.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Postmaster General Howe was sitting at his desk with his eyes fixed upon some object in the street, when a reporter entered and made known the object of his visit. Mr. Howe spoke slowly, and evidently measured the meaning of every word he uttered. Said he, substantially:

"Several causes combined to defeat the Republican party: the chief cause, no doubt, was the bitter factional fights in the party, which were confined to no particular section, but extended all over the country. In no section was the party united. Perhaps in New York this feeling was manifested more openly than anywhere else. There was no man in the State who could say that Judge Folger was not as good a man, as able a man, as Cleveland, and yet he was defeated for the same reasons that operated against the Republicans all over the country—factional fights in the party. As to the effect of the elections upon the future of the Republican party, I am not now prepared to give an opinion. I am not, however, sanguine enough to claim as blessings the events that come disguised as these do. I would rather have my blessings come somewhat differently clothed. I do not pretend to say the Republican party cannot recover from this wreck. The question with me is whether we will find the wreckers more merciful than the storm has been."

In conclusion, Mr. Howe said he did not regard the defeat as showing a lack of confidence in or distrust of the Administration.

Assistant Secretary Joslyn said he regarded the defeat as the forerunner of certain victory in 1884. Its effects would be to unite the discordant elements, as Republicans would discover that unless they pulled together there would not be anything worth quarreling over.

NEW YORK EDITORS

Tell How the Thing Happened in Their State.

Special to the Cleveland Herald.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The discontented Republicans have defeated the Republican ticket in New York by a majority approaching 125,000, the heaviest Democratic majority ever given in the State since the organization of the Republican party. The whole Democratic ticket in this City is elected by large majorities. We lose some Congressmen, not so many as feared, and have probably lost the Assembly.

WHITELAW REID, Editor Tribune.

The result in the State is to make the Republican party hysterical. Cleveland's majority has already touched 150,000. Such whilom Republican counties as Cayuga, the home of Seward, go Democratic by a change of at least 4,000 votes since 1880. The Democrats representing the indignant honesty and intelligence of the people, come to the Highlands with at least 50,000 majority, being almost exactly the total majority by which Lincoln, with Seward to help him, carried this State in 1860.

The disgust of grown men and decent people with the shallow fraud, called a citizen's movement, is shown by the fact that in New York City alone the Democratic majority was double that given Hancock in 1880. The Legislature is Democratic in both branches, and the Democrats gain at least five members of Congress. Blaine's candidate, Townsend, is beaten by Belmont in the First District by at least 7,000 majority.

W. H. HURLBERT, Editor World.

Effect of the Tidal Wave in Wall Street.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The Post says: "The political tidal wave which swept over the country yesterday was a surprise to our Wall street friends only as respects its volume or extent. Democratic success had been anticipated, and those who would consider success as a reason for influencing the stock market had generally acted on their judgment before the election had occurred. The overwhelming extent of the victories of the opposition to the Administration may, however, have influenced others to-day, but there have been few changes in the stock market which cannot be accounted for for other than political reasons. United States bonds, which constitute the measure of public credit, are unchanged except for extended 5's, which are ¼ lower, and the 3's, which are ⅛ lower.

A Drunken Husband Shot by His Sick Wife.

OIL CITY, Pa., Nov. 7.—Alexander McClelland is the name of a man who has met with a tragic and well merited fate. He is an old offender and has frequently been behind the bars. His wife has recently been delivered of a child, and was lying in bed yesterday evening at home at Summit, near Franklin, attended by her sister, when her husband entered, drunk, and flourishing a revolver. He drove her sister and little children from the room and dragged his wife from the bed. In the struggle which followed she got possession of a revolver and started to run, but as he followed she turned and fired, the bullet taking effect in his eye. He died at 3 o'clock this morning.

Another Insane Mother.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—A Virginia dispatch says the wife of Daniel Glassett, a miner, in a fit of insanity left his home night before last, taking with her a babe and two small children. She returned yesterday with the two older children, having been in the mountains all the previous night in a heavy snow storm, explaining that the babe had annoyed her by crying and she had cut its head off with a hatchet. The statement proved true, as the officers to-day found the body with its head severed. The woman was locked up as insane.

Asked to Step Down.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—It is understood from an officer of the Department of Justice that Chief Clerk Mulliken has been requested to resign his position. This makes the second officer of the Department requested to resign within the past 48 hours. There is a feeling of insecurity in consequence among the other officers of the Department af Justice, and the prediction is made that Brewster intends to reorganize the whole establishment.

How Pres. Arthur Voted.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The President did not go to the polls till after 3 o'clock. He voted at 402 Third avenue and was accompanied by his brother, Maj. William Arthur and his messenger. He voted the Republican State and County tickets, including O'Brien for County Clerk.

Only Four Years for Murder.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Two months ago Anthony Riddington got into a quarrel with an Elevated Railroad brakeman on a moving train, and he threw the brakeman into the street and killed him. To-day Riddington was sentenced to imprisonment for four years.

GEN. SHERMAN

Reports the Strength and Condition of the Army, and Recommends the Limit be Increased to 30,000.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The annual report of Gen. Sherman is given to the public to-day. It shows the general staff consists of 573 officers and 1,216 enlisted men. The army proper consists of 10 regiments of cavalry, 431 officers and 6,383 men; five regiments of artillery, 280 officers and 2,493 men; 25 regiments of infantry, 877 officers and 8,773 men; the total, including unavailable men detailed at various points, being 2,162 officers and 23,024 men. He says the experience of the world shows that but 66 per cent. of an army is available for active service, and as 25,000 are really needed for the standing army, he recommends that the limit of the army be increased to 30,000. The officers and men in the army are now, he says, overworked and must continue so unless the number is increased. He reviews the work of the year somewhat in detail, arriving at the conclusion that there has been a less number of Indian outbreaks during the year than any other time during 20 years. Part of this is due to the efficiency of the army and part to the advancement of civilization in the West. The report devotes considerable space to the growth of the great West, and says that now the transition period is past, it is the duty of the Government to select certain strategic points for permanent army posts and construct comfortable buildings on them, so as not longer to compel officers and men to live in holes in the ground, shanties or green cotton-wood log huts as heretofore.

There have been 1,741 trials by court martial during the year. He recommends a change in the system of court martial, saying that the present system was established by custom in the English army a hundred years ago, when the habit was to dine at 3 o'clock and get drunk after dinner, which habit happily has been done away with. The number of desertions was 3,721 during the year. The number of enlistments and re-enlistments 7,341. Commenting on the number of desertions, he says many are those of men who enlist in Eastern Cities and after getting free transportation West, desert, knowing there would be little effort to bring them back or punish them. The remedy, he thinks, is in the better treatment of those who stay, and the more severe punishment of deserters. He recommends an increase of the pay of the men to $16 per month, instead of $13, as now, and that the punishment for desertion be made more severe, inflicting capital punishment in aggravated cases, as is done by other countries.

The general condition of the army and the personnel of its men improves as the general condition of the people of the country at large. Recent rifle contests have made great improvement in the marksmanship of the men, and he recommends an appropriation for continuing the work. He recommends the adoption of some plan, by which the regiments and officers can be given definite terms in remote posts and be then allowed to return to the comforts of civilized life and their places be taken by others. He recommends the employment of teachers for schools at posts, saying the men from the army cannot be spared for this purpose and remarking that as officers, in spite of sage advice, will marry and have families, they ought to be provided for in the best manner possible.

OSTRICHES.

A Farm to be Started in this Country—An Ostrich Valued at $1,400.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Twenty-two ostriches, 10 male and 12 female, were taken to Central Park by Dr. Prothe, who will keep them there until he has selected a suitable place for an ostrich farm in America. The price of ostrich feathers, all of which are imported and pay 20 per cent. duty, is very high, and in order to supply the trade a farm was started about four years ago at Hoboken by Mr. Charles Reiche. There were only six birds on the farm, and for a time they thrived very well, but suddenly the birds began to fall sick, and in a short time all of them were dead. They were dissected and it was found that they had gained fat rapidly but not strength. Dr. Prothe said to-day: "These birds are part of a large cargo recently shipped by me from the Southern part of Africa to Buenos Ayres. They are all about eight years old. I have a large ostrich farm in Buenos Ayres and have been extensively exporting ostrich feathers from there. The birds are all brought from Africa. The idea now is to start a similar farm here in the United States. I will shortly go through the Southern States and select a place for a farm. The birds can live here in any place where the temperature does not fall five degrees below the freezing point. Feathers are now sent from Africa, and after 20 per cent. tariff is paid there is still a good profit, so you can see what a profit there would be if we can raise birds here. I think, too, that the birds will multiply faster here than in South Africa, for there a drought frequently kills three-quarters of one's stock. I have known years there when not one drop of rain has fallen during the entire 12 months. If I am successful I will start extensive farms and will guarantee cheaper prices and much more elegant feathers than are now seen on ladies' hats on Broadway."

"What is one of your ostriches worth?"

"I value them at $1,400 each. They are very dear, but their feathers are of a much finer kind than any in New York. Feathers in general use here come from Barbary birds, in the northern part of Africa."

"How often do you pluck the birds' feathers?"

"Every seven months we cut the feathers and allow the quills to grow for about a month longer. White feathers are worth $175 a pound."

"What do you feed the birds on?"

"Generally, we give them grain and grass. All the birds want is a place to run in, and some bones, small stones, and grass to feed on. The cost of keeping them is little or nothing."

Murdered for Six Dollars.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 7.—Two men named Nelly and Costello were arrested here to-night upon description given of the supposed murderers of Heisel, at Westchester, O. They say they have been working at the paper mills at Franklin, and yesterday chose to seek employment in the city. They stole rides on freight trains on their way to the city. The only clew to the murderers was found in the footprints of two men going from the house; one was barefoot and the other wore stockings. The trace was lost near the house of Robert Scanlan. He was arrested on this evidence, and with him Wm. Sherman, who was an intimate chum of Scanlon. Both were taken to Hamilton to jail. Mrs. Heisel will recover. The murderers obtained but $6, while $400 were overlooked.

Two Men Lynched.

VIENNA, La., Nov. 7.—The jail at this place was opened last night by a posse of men supposed to be from Jackson Parish, compelling the jailor to open the first door and breaking their way thence to the prisoners they wanted. Four were carried from the jail who had been brought there from Jackson Parish for safe keeping. One of them made his escape immediately on reaching the jail door. He was fired at three or four times without effect. Another, it is thought, was given a chance for his life, as he was thought innocent. The other two were found this morning about a mile and a half south of here dead, riddled with bullets.

A Young Man Drowned While on His Way to be Married.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 7.—About 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning August Westfield, a young man about 33 years of age, accidentally fell from the railing of the ferry-boat S. H. Tagart, when nearing the wharf, foot of Broadway. Westfield was to have been married in the evening to Miss Julia Sewell, a young lady of about 20 years of age. The body was dressed in a handsome black suit of clothing and white neck-tie, indicating that he had just dressed himself for the occasion. When the corpse was taken to the young lady's house the scene was heart-rending.

Singular Fatality.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 7.—The inquest on the body of Joseph McDowell, the brakeman killed last Saturday near Delta Station, was death from accidental injuries. This man's death makes the fourth which has taken place in the McDowell family in three years. The father, Joseph B. McDowell, died of hasty consumption on February 4, 1880. A year later, Charles C., a 21-year-old son, was murdered in Pendleton by Henry Dugan. Soon after went William Beam, an uncle, killed by a fall in Mack's ship-yards, Pendleton. Three weeks ago Mrs. Margaret Beam, grandmother of the McDowells, died of old age.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

News of the Week

TELGRAPH AND MAIL.

There are 100 prisoners serving life sentences in the Ohio Penitentiary.

White men are occasioning trouble by their intrusion on the Standing Rock Indian reservation.

Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, has changed his residence from Kentucky to Illinois.

Spain seems to have carried her point against Great Britain, in the matter of the Cuban refugees at Gibraltar.

James B. Sheridan, of New York, has been appointed pardon clerk of the Department of Justice, vice Gray, resigned.

At Panama, Gen. Lynch has levied a fresh tax in silver of $500 on each cigar, carpenter, tailoring or like establishment.

The latest returns from Virginia indicate the election of John Massey, Democrat, as Congressman-at-Large, and the defeat of John S. Wise, Readjuster.

The Eagle Pass branch of the Galveston, Houston and San Antonio has reached the Rio Grande, and contracts for the extension into Mexico are being let.

Gen. Sherman has invited every army officer in Washington to a reception next Thursday evening, from which civilians will be barred, for the first time.

A petition is being numerously signed at Columbus, asking the President to appoint Hon. Wm. White, of the Supreme Bench, Judge of the United States District Court.

An engine and 10 cars of the Illinois Central Road were demolished at Sulphur Springs, Ill., by striking a car loaded with grain which had been left on the main track.

Col. Parker, Superintendent of Public Schools in Boston, has been elected as Principal of the Cook County Normal School in Chicago, at a salary of $5,000 per annum.

Edward Hanlan, the oarsman, has gone to Toronto to close up his business, intending to become a citizen of New York to meet the stipulations of a challenge to row next season.

The Town Council of Berlin have voted a sum of money in support of a scholastic celebration of Luther's 400th birthday, which falls on the 10th of November next year.

A lad named Charles O'Neil was fatally shot at South Beach, Staten Island, on Friday afternoon, by a Mexican boy, whom he had been teasing. Both boys were 15 years old.

Latest advices from Chili announce that peace negotiations were renewed with Peru, it is reported, on the cession of Saena and Arica. The Chilian Congress opened on the 5th.

Clemens Oskamp has entered suit against the Cincinnati Exposition Commissioners to recover $8,925, being the value of the diamonds stolen from his exhibit at the Exposition.

Richard Brahm, under arrest at Monroe, Wis., for the murder of his employer, Henry Stusser, has confessed, stating it was agreed with the victim's wife that he should kill Stusser and marry her.

Adjt.-Gen. Smith has received notice from the Third Auditor of the U. S. Treasury, that the Second Comptroller has confirmed the allowance made for Ohio war claims, amounting to $70,943.

Col. G. N. Gray, of Ironton, a member of Gov. Foster's staff, reports that there is no truth in the statement that the steamer Granite State was fired into from the Ohio shore during the Ashland trouble.

Morris Greenwalt, of Australia, offered Col. R. G. Ingersoll $400 a night for 25 nights to lecture in Australia and pay all expenses there and back, one-half in advance. Ingersoll declined the offer.

A burglar, while trying to force an entrance into the store of Rockwell & Martin at Sullivan, Mo., was shot dead by a clerk. There was nothing found on the dead man's person by which he could be identified.

Suit has been commenced against H. L. Hart and his bondsmen by the Government to recover $17,614, which it is claimed Hart failed to turn over to the Government while acting as Indian Agent at St. Carlos, Arizona.

The execution of the Indian, "Brave Bear," will occur at Yankton, Dakota, Wednesday. Several reprieves have caused confusion as to the date of the hanging, but November 15 seems to have been decided upon.

It is stated in Washington that Congressman-elect O'Hara, of the Second North Carolina District, was born in Canada, and has never taken out his naturalization papers, and therefore is not eligible to a seat in Congress.

Coal miners at Lakeview, Summit and Middlebury mines quit work at noon Saturday, and state positively that they will not resume work until their demand of advance from 85 to 95 cents per ton for digging is acceded to.

A serious collision occurred below Plaquemine, between the St. Louis towboat Cole, and the John M. Chambers, in the Atchafalaya trade. The Chambers sunk in seven feet of water. She had aboard 800 bales of cotton.

At Harrietta, Tex., C. M. Burgers, defeated candidate for County Judge, shot and instantly killed R. M. Donly, a young lawyer who had spoken ill of him during the campaign. Three shots were fired. The tragedy produced a sensation.

Henry Steussu, a German farmer near New Glarus, Wis., was shot dead by a black man named Burchard Brahm, at the instigation of Mrs. Steussu, the plot having been concocted two months ago, and two attempts at poisoning having failed.

Two masked men set fire to the stables of Mr. Brandenburg, near Erie, Ga. While Brandenburg was at the fire the men entered the house, shot at Mrs. Brandenburg and niece, and robbed a trunk containing $1,000 in money and $5,000 in Government bonds.

The Bank of Montreal earnings the past half year were $776,718, out of which a 5 per cent. dividend of $600,000 was paid. The balance was carried forward, including the previous half year's contingent fund, $352,-222. The stock declined on the statement.

A dispatch from El Paso, Texas, says: "The report circulated a few days ago by telegraph that T. J. Navin, ex-Mayor of Adrian, Mich., charged forging water works bonds, had been arrested, is untrue. He has not even been heard of at this place."

Charles E. Shaw, connected with the star route scandal, in that he was accused of attempting to bribe Juror Doniphan, voluntarily surrendered himself Saturday, and was placed under $2,500 bonds to appear when wanted at the District of Columbia Court.

Forty men, mostly railroad laborers, perished of thirst on the California desert, west of the Colorado River, last Summer. Six dead bodies were found near Pah-Ute Hill recently. The unfortunate men started from the river, not knowing the perils they would have to encounter.

S. C. Armstrong, Superintendent of the Indian school at Hampton, Va., reports that $50,114 has been contributed by individuals and aid to the amount of $55,935 was furnished by the Government. The pupils last year turned out 75 sets of harness and 2,000 pairs of brogans.

The Western Export Association, that has been in session at the Burnet House, Cincinnati, for the past two days, concluded its work Saturday night. Only 35 per cent. of capacity will be run, and the price will be fixed each month by the Executive Committee. For the present the market will be $1.14.

In the Supreme Court at Boston, in a hearing as to the alimony to be paid his divorced wife by Charles R. Thorne, jr., one theatrical manager testified that the actor could earn $8,700 in a season of 40 weeks; another placed his value at $220 per week, while a third estimated his receipts at $3,000 to $5,000 per annum.

The International match race, one mile, between George, champion amateur of England, and Myers, amateur champion of America, for the championship of the world, took place Saturday at the New York polo grounds. It was won easily by George, who led Myers sixteen yards and made the mile in 4:21 2-5; Myers' time, 4:27 3-5.

During the absence from home of John Hepler, a farmer near Gratztown, Pennsylvania, his residence took fire in the night. His heroic wife rescued five children from the flames, but on entering the burning house for the fourth time she died with her youngest child in her arms.

Adelina Patti, it is said, brought over with her $400,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry and several magnificent toilets. For "Traviata" alone, the opera in which she will make her debut at the Opera Festival, she has three dresses—one made in Paris, one in Brussels, and another made in Vienna. Her laces are also of great value.

A dispatch from Kaufman, Texas, says a vicious negress named Amanda Watts had a difficulty some days ago with another negress, and out of revenge killed her child. Amanda was arrested, and while in jail gave birth to a child, which she killed Friday night by crushing its skull. The negress is not insane, but is a specimen of a very depraved and vicious woman.

At mass in St. Laurence Catholic Church, New York, a portion of the ceiling over the east gallery fell with a loud crash, producing a panic in the large congregation. During the commotion three persons fainted, but no one was seriously hurt. Order was finally restored by a few clear headed individuals, and the members of the congregation resumed their seats. The services were continued to the close.

Gustave Nottebohn, the musical historian, is dead.

Gov. Pitkin is said to have the best chance for the Colorado United States Senatorship.

Michigan claims to have gained 50,000 new settlers in her northern counties this year.

The business men of New Orleans are organizing a grand excursion to the City of Mexico.

Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson has fallen heir to $4,000 left by a Memphis admirer of the General.

At Newbern, N. C., fire destroyed eight buildings, covering a loss of $50,000; partly insured.

John D. Shea, a convicted murderer, and five other prisoners escaped from the jail at St. Louis.

In the last fiscal year the revenues of the Baltimore & Ohio Road amounted to more than $18,000,000.

Sen. Hoar is to be succeeded by Gov. Long, whose seat in Congress will fall to Lieut. Gov. Aims.

The iron masters of Glasgow, Scotland, decided yesterday against an advance in wages of employes.

Louis F. Koch, ex-Mayor of Lagrange, Mo., was fined $500 for extorting illegal fees from a pension claimant.

Over 10,000 bales of cotton arrived at Memphis on Monday, the heaviest receipts in one day in many years.

At Lynchburg, Va., Constable Wright shot dead Jack Hendricks, (negro) who tried to escape while under arrest.

Archbishop Bourget, of Montreal, celebrated, Thursday, the 60th anniversary of his entrance into the priesthood.

Duclerc, the French Premier, began life as a type-setter, and at one time was a proof-reader on an obscure newspaper.

The Underwriters' Wrecking Company, of Cincinnati, and Rice & Donovan, dry goods merchants, have made assignments.

Sen. Sewell and Secor Robeson have not exchanged a word since the latter was elected to the United States Senate.

The Capitol building, Washington, is assessed at $15,000,656, the grounds at $7,-907,595, and the White House at $753,580.

The Cincinnati Exposition Commissioners report a net profit of $16,473.40 over all expenses as a result of the recent Exposition.

Will E. English is said to have decided to contest in Congress the election of Hon. Stanton J. Peelle from the Seventh District.

At Montreal, a young man named Callon, who had fasted 23 days under the delusion he was commanded by God to do so, died Friday.

Naval officers held a secret meeting at Wormley's in Washington, last night, in the interest of a plan to stop favoritism in the service.

At Cairo, Ill., Wm. Alba, proprietor of a barber shop, shot himself through the head. Cause supposed to be excitement over the election.

The late Mayor of Lebanon, O., H. A. Thompson, is a defaulter to the tune of $500, and the Council will proceed against his sureties.

The Comptroller of the Currency yesterday authorized the First National Bank, of Denton, Texas, to begin business. Capital, $50,000.

At Waterloo, Ill., Jake Fultz was killed at the polls by Sid Burroughs who was laboring in the interest of Representative Morrison.

The case of Bill Jones, for assault on the late Charles J. Guiteau, will be tried in the Criminal Court in Washington on Wednesday next.

Clarence B. Gilson, an old postoffice employe at Pittsburg, was sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary for robbing the mails.

Gen. Green B. Raum was taken sick at Zanesville yesterday, and reported dying, but so far recovered last night as to resume his journey.

Gladstone, at the Lord Mayor's banquet in London, felicitated England on the promising condition of her affairs, both domestic and foreign.

The General Assembly of Georgia yesterday elected Samuel Hall Judge of the Supreme Court, vice A. M. Speer, whose term had expired.

The successor to Judge Swing will not be appointed until the meeting of Congress. Such is at least the present intention of the Attorney-General.

J. C. Hueston yesterday resigned the general agency of the New York Associated Press, and Hon. Erastus Brooks was chosen to fill the vacancy.

The checker tournament between Wylie and Barker has closed at Boston. Fifty games were played; each won a single game; the others were drawn.

A dispatch from Kalamazoo announces the serious illness of Congressmen Burrows. The great labor incident to the campaign seems to have prostrated him.

Frank H. Fall, charged with conspiracy to corrupt jurymen in the star route trial, has been placed under $4,000 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

James McLaren, a brother of Prof. McLaren, of Toronto, Canada, has subscribed $50,000 to endow a chair of systematic theology in Knox college, Toronto.

Mrs. Heron, a blind inmate of the poorhouse at Erie, Pa., while attempting to smoke at midnight, fired her dress with a match, and was burned to a cinder.

Acting Secretary Josyln, of the Interior Department, has made a decision in which he holds that land entries, made for grazing purposes do not constitute a residence.

A special from Shelbyville, Ind., says that John W. Burns, proprietor of the Volunteer, was shot by some unknown persons while on his way home. His wound is not serious.

At Danville, Va., the trial of J. Henry Johnston, the Mayor, indicted for the murder of John Thatcher, has been postponed to December. Johnston was bailed in $5,000.

The public schools of Birdsboro, Pa., have closed owing to the prevalence of scarlet fever and diphtheria. In one family five children died. The disease is on the increase.

A solicitor in England has obtained a verdict of $10,000 against a town as compensation for personal injuries, caused by drinking impure water supplied by the corporation.

Sen. Hoar's friends have abandoned all idea of securing his return to the Senate, on account of the Stalwartism of enough members of the Legislature to prevent his election.

Paine & Sackett, a woolen manufacturing Company of Providence, R. I., have made an assignment, and have called a meeting of their creditors for Wednesday. Liabilities, $200,000.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the National Bank of Sandusky, O., to begin business with a capital of $150,-000; also the First National Bank of Red Cloud, Neb., with a capital of $50,000.

Gov. Foster will issue a call for the Garfield Memorial Commission some time this week, and the Commission will probably meet to make the award of the work next week. Another model was exhibited by a gentleman named Mahoney, from Dayton.

The Joint Assembly of the Senate and House of Vermont elected Homer E. Royce, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and T. P. Redfield, Jonathan Ross, H. Henry Powers, Wheelock G. Veasey, R. S. Taft and J. W. Rowell, Justices of the Supreme Court.

The Trustees of Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa., are anxious to secure an endowment fund for the college of $100,000. They have recently received toward this $30,000 in 7 per cent. bonds, given them by Mr. Thomas Beaver, of Danville, Pa., an uncle of Gen. Beaver, the late Republican candidate for Governor.

An exhibition of skill with the lariat at Austin, Texas, a few days ago, drew a crowd of 10,000 persons. Ten cowboys contested for a silver-trimmed saddle, worth $300, to be given to him who roped, threw and tied down a steer in the shortest space of time. The winner accomplished the feat in one minute and 45 seconds.

The question of making the award for dredging the Potomac Flats, which, it is thought, will involve the expenditure of $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 before the work is completed, has been referred to Chief Engineer Wright, U. S. A. A Washington man, named Adams, was the lowest bidder, at 19½ cents per cubic yard.

Rev. George O. Barnes, the Evangelist, has been preaching for the last two weeks in Norwich, Conn. He has preached in the Central M. E. Church of that place, and his audiences have been large. He is accompanied by his daughter, and pursues the same methods of preaching and conducting services which he used in the West.

A Coalition party is forming in France, with Gambetta, Ferry and Duclerc as leaders, with a common program, anti-anarchist, and a strong anti-English policy on Egyptian affairs. In the event of the Coalition party carrying a majority in the Chamber of Deputies, Ferry will be elected President of the Council, Duclerc continuing as Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The trustees of the University of Pennsylvania have adopted the following resolution: That it is inexpedient at the present time to admit women to the Department of Arts, but the Board of Trustees will organize a separate collegiate department for the complete education of women whenever the necessary funds to defray the expenses thereof shall be provided; that, in the opinion of the board, a sum not less than $800,000 is required for the purpose.

THE DEAD PRIEST.

Statement of Mrs. Green, the Wife of the Murderer.

MORROW, O., Nov. 12.—Mrs. Green has made the following statement to a reporter: "It's all a matter of money—about pew-rents, and contributions, and such like. We always paid as well as we could, and it was my husband that gave the first $20 toward the belfry of that very St. Malachi church. Yes, sir, he was a quiet man, and a good citizen, a drinker at one time, but for years past a temperate man. He favored the ladies at the time of the temperance crusade when others were against them. He has worked 25 or 26 years for the railroad; he is now about 63 years old, and has always given them satisfaction. Eight or nine years ago he joined the Odd Fellows and from then he and the priest were not good friends. Tim could could not live up to the demands of the church, and when this break occurred Father O'Donoghue began picking on us, making us uncomfortable in many ways. I staid in the church and lived up to its rules until last Sunday, although I must say it was trying. I don't know that I will go again. I have borne too much. We had to pay $6 pew rent, besides Christmas and Easter dues. He locked the pews on me once, and I had to worship in the aisles. My mother—a very old woman—died on the 22d of last month. She was 89 years old. Father O'Donoghue came six times, then stopped, because, I guess, I wouldn't give him $5 or so. I would have paid, but wanted a little time. He administered the last sacrament, and then did not come any more. He was not at the funeral. The night that she died some of the neighbors were in and asked what they could do. I said, 'Nothing, unless one of them would get the church candles.' You see it was the common custom to get them there. They were always lent on such occasions. Miss Nannie Malloy heard the wish, and soon after five candles and candlesticks were brought in and set on that table. They were trimmed with tissue paper, Miss Tansey helping. On Tuesday I sent them back by Dan Nolan and Dennis O'Brien, who were told by Father O'Donoghue that I had stolen them. Last Sunday I went to church, and from the altar he said that some person had stolen the candlesticks, and after this he did not want them to go into the house of Odd Fellows. No, sir; my husband never asked me to leave the church. He always told me to do as I pleased about it. I told Tim what was said in the church, and on Tuesday Father O'Donoghue, who takes daily walks, went down to the pumping house, and my husband said—"

"This is what your husband told you of the meeting, is it, Mrs. Green?"

"Yes, sir; my husband said, 'Father John, how did you come to make that mistake about my wife? She didn't take the candles.' Father said, 'She did, she did, she did.' Says Tim, she was not near the church from the time her mother died until after the funeral. 'You lie,' says the priest; and Tim said, 'You're a liar.' With that Father O'Donoghue struck him over the head with his cane, and Tim putting up his hand, got a blow, the mark of which is yet on his thumb. Tim then picked up the monkey-wrench and struck him. That's the true story."

DYNAMITE.

An Iowa Distillery Threatened with Destruction.

DES MOINES, Nov. 13.—A profound sensation was caused yesterday by the finding of dynamite in hazardous places at the International Distillery. In the morning a letter was received by W. N. Smith, one of the foremen, handed him by his son, another foreman, which read:

"DEAR SIR:—There are 50 pounds of dynamite in the masher. It will explode at 140° Fahrenheit, or a slight jar will explode it. Notify the men, but don't show the letter to anyone. This is no boy's play—we mean business. If you follow instructions there will be no danger to anyone when it is all taken out."

But Babbitt and Kidd, the owners, were notified, and a search party found several cylinders of dynamite in the ingress and egess pipes of the engine to-day. The whole building was carefully gone over and nine more packages found. They weigh 8½ ounces each. Various warnings were also scrawled with chalk on the walls. One arrest was made to-day and warrants issued for others. It seems Kidd and Babbitt (the latter owning the mashers and leasing them to be used on percentage) had a dispute about the yield of the distillery, and Babbitt undertook to remove the mashers, but the difficulty was understood to have been smoothed over. Kidd now suspects Babbitt as being in the plot and has sworn out a warrant for his arrest. A good deal of mystery surrounds the affair and the end is not yet.

BUNGLING BURGLARS.

A Terrific Explosion at Hot Springs, Ark.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Nov. 13.—Sunday morning at 2 o'clock a terrific explosion was heard in M. C. B. O'Bryan & Co.'s store. A policeman, who entered the building, discovered that the iron safe had been blown open; that the desk, doors and windows of the rear end of the building had been also blown to fragments and heaped together in a confused mass. Glass in front of the store 80 feet distance were shattered, and plastering in the adjoining store broken, but nothing was ignited. On examining pieces of the safe it was found a small hole had been drilled through the iron concreter lining of the top, in which evidently powder or fuse was inserted. Inside the safe was stored a quantity of dynamite caps for blasting purposes, they were ignited and caused the explosion. The safe contained about $800 in paper currency, besides coins, City and County scrip, papers and books. Fragments of the currency were found, but the force of the explosion drove several coins into the adjacent wall. Undoubtedly an attempt had been made to rob the safe, yet the burglars got away safely. No serious damage was done the building.

James Burns, the Chicago pedestrian, and another man, name unknown, were arrested to-night, suspected of attempting to rob the safe. Burns is bruised on the shoulders, and circumstantial evidence against both is considered strong.

THE NICKEL PLATE.

Old Employes to be Retained—Another Surmise as to the Purchasers.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 11.—The Directors of the Nickel Plate meet in New York next Tuesday, when two of the present Board will retire and Gen. Devereaux and Judge Burke take their places. No change will be made in officers, general or subordinate, and no removals be made hereafter except for cause. Owners of the controlling interest are pleased with the existing force of employes.

A railway official of one of the roads, whose position gives weight to his opinion, expresses the belief that the Nickel Plate control has not been purchased by individuals, but by the New York Central, Lake Shore, Bee Line, and Hocking Valley Railway Companies. As such arrangements for terminal facilities at Chicago are not yet concluded, nor at Buffalo, though at the latter place tracks are connected with the Lake Shore tracks, trains continue to run as heretofore.

Diphtheria--Five Deaths in One Family.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 13—A few days ago the Herald contained mention of the repeated and singularly sad deaths which have recently afflicted the family of Mr. D. L. Jaques, of East Cleveland. Saturday morning Mr. Jaques himself succumbed to the disease which has ravished his home with such fatal results, the dreaded diphtheria. Thus Mrs. Jaques is the only survivor of a household which, but a few days ago, could be termed numerous. Indeed the remark was frequently heard that the "Jaques family" seemed such a large and happy circle. Now, in a brief space of time the four children, all bright, promising little ones, have been swept away, and the father has speedily followed them, leaving only a lonely widow to sit beside a desolate hearthstone. The family was justly regarded as one of the choicest at the East End. Culture and refinement dwelt in the home, the gift of song being preeminently the property of each member.

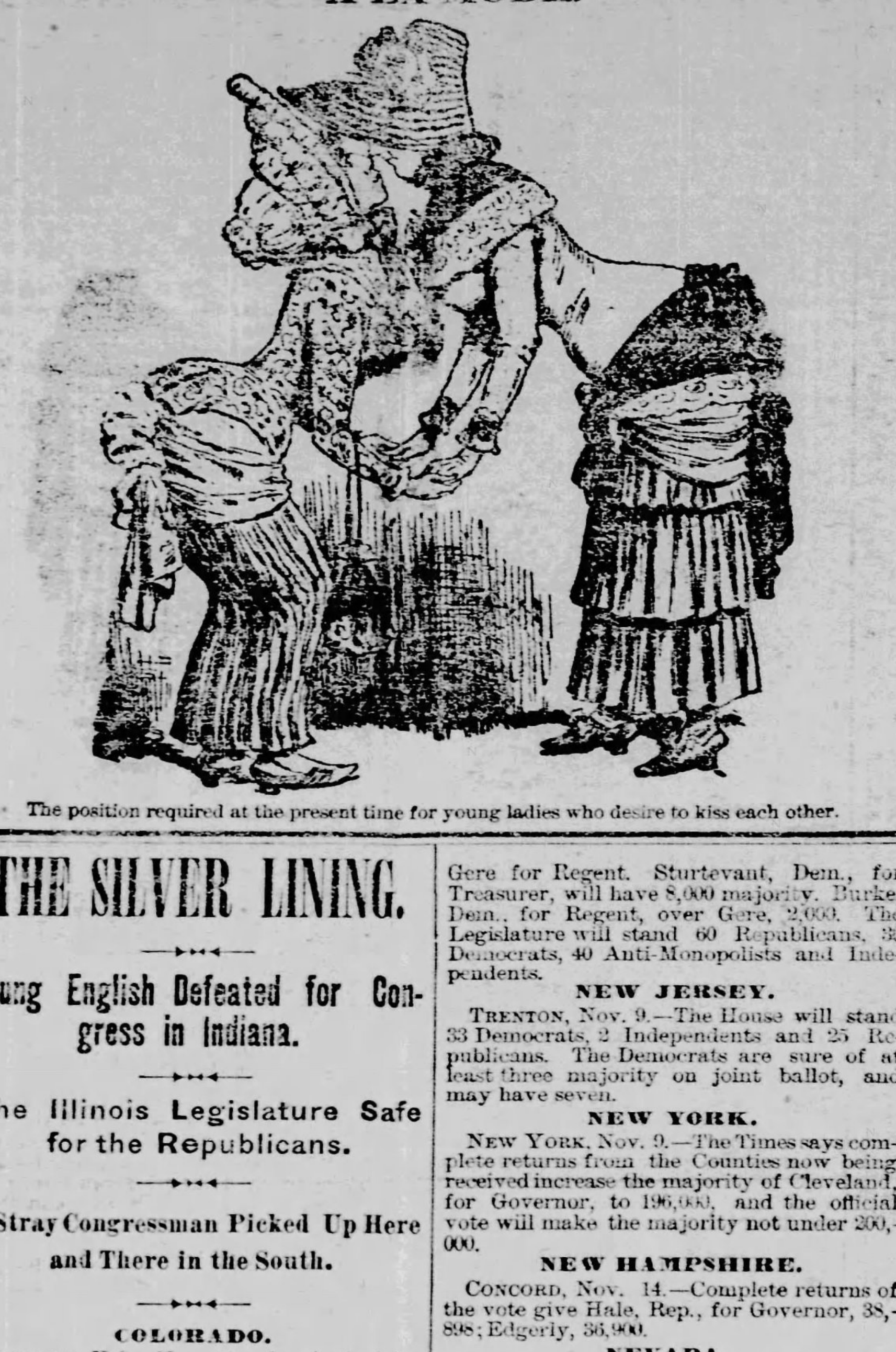
Look Out for Meteorological Disturbances.

PHELPS, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Prof. Brooks reports the observation of a magnificent auroral display early this morning—the grandest in many years. A vast brilliant arch illuminated the landscape equal to the light of the moon in the first quarter, followed by immense streamers and waves of light, projected with startling velocity from horizon to zenith. Great meteorological disturbances may be expected.

Messrs. Folger and New.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Although there is no truth in the story of a disagreement between Sec. Folger and Mr. New, it is quite certain that the latter will retire if Mr. Folger is to remain. Mr. New has for some time complained that he is nothing more than a cipher, and without sufficient power to redeem promises made when he first entered the Department. There has been no open break, but their relations are not of a cordial and confidential character.

A LA MODE.



The position required at the present time for young ladies who desire to kiss each other.

THE SILVER LINING.

Young English Defeated for Congress in Indiana.

The Illinois Legislature Safe for the Republicans.

A Stray Congressman Picked Up Here and There in the South.

COLORADO.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 10.—A private telegram from Denver received here to-day by a prominent Republican states that the Colorado Legislature is Republican; that Jerome B. Chaffee, Judge Bowen, Lieut. Gov. Tabor, Gen. Howell and Gov. Pitkin will all be candidates for the United States Senatorship, to succeed Chilcott, but Gov. Pitkin's chances for election to-day are far beyond any of those named.

DENVER, Nov. 10.—Returns from remote precincts are coming in slowly. Grant, Dem., is surely elected Governor by not less than 2,500, and Belford is returned to Congress by about 800. Both branches of the Legislature are undoubtedly Republican and largely so on joint ballot, the Democrats gaining three or four in the upper House. The entire Republican State ticket is elected beyond question, except Governor. It is generally believed beyond question that Gov. Pitkin has a sufficient following to insure his election to the United States Senate.

DELAWARE.

WILMINGTON, Nov. 9.—The official vote of Delaware gives Stockley, Dem., for Governor, 1,938 majority; Love, Dem., for Congress, 1,923 majority. Martin, Rep., is elected Sheriff of New Castle County by 9 majority. With this exception the entire Democratic ticket is elected. The next Legislature will stand—House, solid Democratic; Senate, 8 Democrats and 1 Republican, who holds over.

The City Council to-night empowered the Mayor to offer a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of any riotous negros who fired into a crowd at the Third Ward polls Tuesday night, wounding several whites.

IOWA.

DES MOINES, Nov. 9.—Latest returns indicate the Republicans have lost tha following Congressmen: Farwell in the Second, Updegraff in the Fourth, Wilson in the Fifth, Anderson in the Ninth,—the successful Democrats being Murphy, Miller, Frederick and Pusey. The Congressional delegation will therefore stand: Republicans, 7; Democrats, 4. The last House had nine Republicans.

Specials to the State Register give full returns in Congressional Districts heretofore in doubt. In the Fourth District, Weller, Greenbacker and Fusionist, is elected; in the Fifth District, Wilson is elected; in the Ninth District, Pusey, Dem., is elected; McCord, Rep., in the First District, is elected. The Register's returns indicate a Republican majority on the State ticket of about 3,000.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—Returns show the State Senate will be composed of 31 Republicans and 20 Democrats; the House of 77 Republicans certain, with possibility of 79; Democrats 74, with possibility of 76, giving the Republicans a majority of 12 to 16 on joint ballot. The result in the Twentieth Congressional district is still in doubt, with the probabilities in favor of Thomas, Rep.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 14.—Complete official returns on the State Legislature show the next House will have 77 Republicans; Senate, 31 Republicans, giving that party 12 majority on joint ballot and control of both branches.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Complete returns from the State on Superintendent of Public Instruction, give Raab, Dem., 2,868 majority over Stratton, Rep.

INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 10.—The official canvass of the vote in this County was concluded at 6 o'clock this morning. The majority for Pelle in this County is 640, giving him a majority in the District of 87. The result of the County offices is as follows: McLane, Republican, for Clerk, 380 majority; Hess, Republican, for Sheriff, 12 majority; Adams, Republican, for Auditor, 747 majority; Keay, Republican, for Recorder, 788 majority; Wasson, Republican, for Treasurer, 356 majority. For Judges of the Supreme Court, one Democrat and two Republicans are elected. Criminal Court Judge, Morton, Democrat, 809 majority; Prosecuting Attorney, Brown, Republican, 848 majority. For State Senator, Fletcher, Democrat, is elected by 243 majority. Six Democratic Representatives are elected.

Additional returns from Congressional Districts confirm previous reports, leaving the delegation 9 Democrats and 4 Republicans. The Democratic majority on State ticket will be from 10,000 to 12,000.

KANSAS.

TOPEKA, Nov. 9.—Returns from 108 Districts elect 59 Republicans, who were nominated by District or County Conventions, 14 Independent Republicans, 26 Democrats and nine Greenbackers.

KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 9.—Later returns have been received from 11 Counties in the Tenth District, which give Matt. Adams, Dem., a majority of 140 over John D. White, Rep. Both parties are claiming the district, but all estimates are mere guesses, as no news can be had from distant mountain Counties. Omitting the Tenth District the delegation from Kentucky is as follows: Oscar Turner, Jas. F. Clay, John E. Halsell, Thomas A. Robertson, Albert S. Willis, John G. Carlisle, J. C. S. Blackburn, Phil. B. Thompson, Dems.; W. W. Culbertson, Rep; Frank Wolford, Dem.

LOUISIANA.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9.—There are several contested polls in the Third District, but Gov. Kellogg is elected by a handsome majority without them. The ballots of one precinct in the Fifth District were arbitrarily thrown out by Commissioner Bull. King's majority will probably by 10,000, consequently the action of the Commissioner does not effect the result. It is now stated the Independents will contest the city election, not with the hope of getting the offices, but for the purpose of exposing fraud.

MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 11.—The final footings of the returns and estimates from all counties give the following majorities on Congressmen: First District, White, Rep., 563; Second, Wakefield, Rep., 8,893; Third, Strait, Rep., 9,107; Fourth, Washburn, Rep., 2,501; Fifth, Nelson, plurality over Kindred, 7,102.

The Legislature now stands: Senate—Republicans, 30; Democrats, 10. House—Republicans, 72; Democrats, 28; Independents, 1; Farmers, 2. The list is liable to be slightly changed by later dispatches from outlaying districts. It is reported that Breiman, Ames and Barnum, Democratic candidates in the First, Fourth and Fifth Districts, will contest on grounds of alleged frauds.

MISSISSIPPI.

JACKSON, Nov. 10.—Unofficial returns and reports from trustworthy sources leave no doubt of the election of Chalmers over Manning, and the election of Van Eston, Dem. over Lynch, both by small majorities.

MONTANA.

MONTANA, Nov. 14.—Maginnis, Dem., has majority of over 1,500. The Legislature is Democratic.

NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Nov. 9.—Returns show the election of Dawes, Rep., for Governor, and the rest of the State ticket, by 1,200, with the exception of Clark, for Treasurer, and Gere for Regent. Sturtevant, Dem., for Treasurer, will have 8,000 majority. Burke, Dem., for Regent, over Gere, 2,000. The Legislature will stand 60 Republicans, 30 Democrats, 40 Anti-Monopolists and Independents.

NEW JERSEY.

TRENTON, Nov. 9.—The House will stand 33 Democrats, 2 Independents and 25 Republicans. The Democrats are sure of at least three majority on joint ballot, and may have seven.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The Times says complete returns from the Counties now being received increase the majority of Cleveland, for Governor, to 196,000, and the official vote will make the majority not under 200,-000.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

CONCORD, Nov. 14.—Complete returns of the vote give Hale, Rep., for Governor, 38,-898; Edgerly, 36,900.

NEVADA.

EUREKA, Nov. 10.—The count of the State shows the election of Cassidy for Congress, Adams for Governor, and the Legislature a tie on joint ballot.

NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, Nov. 9.—Returns from the First District indicate the election of W. F. Poole, Republican, to Congress instead of Lofton. Doubts are entertained as to the election of Bennett, Dem., Congressman at large, and Robbins, Dem., in the Seventh District.

RALEIGH, Nov. 10.—Unofficial returns and in some cases estimates from 84 Counties indicate the election of Bennett, Dem., for Congressman-at-large, by a small majority. The official count may be necessary to decide. The result in the Seventh District between York, Coalitionist, and Robbins, Dem., is in doubt.

WILMINGTON, Nov. 14.—The vote in this State is so close between Bennett and Dockerey, for Congressman at large, it will probably take the official vote of all the Counties to decide the result. The chances, however, seem to favor Bennett, Democrat, by 500 majority.

RALEIGH, Nov. 14.—Unofficial returns from 86 Counties give Bennett, Dem., for Congressman-at-Large, 536 majority. Six Counties not reported gave in 1880 a Democratic majority of 874.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—Complete returns show the next State Senate will stand 29 Republicans and 21 Democrats. Returns from nearly all the Assembly Districts and careful estimates of those not heard from give the Democrats 110 members, the Republicans 91. These figures will not be materially changed. The present Senate stands 32 Republicans, 18 Democrats; the House, 122 Republicans, 79 Democrats.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—Returns from every County in the State, of which 76 are official, give Pattison, Dem., for Governor, 38,850 plurality over Beaver, Rep. Pattison has a plurality in 48 Counties and Beaver in 19. It is not believed the estimate of the vote in the 11 Counties not officially reported will be materially changed.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14.—Official vote of Philadelphia for Governor—Beaver, Rep., 70,875; Pattison, Dem., 67,411; Stewart, Ind. Rep., 6,902; Armstrong, Labor, 672; Pettitt, Prohibition, 99.

TEXAS.

GALVESTON, Nov. 10.—It is conceded that Ochiltree, (Republican), has carried the Seventh District by almost 500 majority.

UTAH.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 9.—The indications are about 5,000 Gentile votes and 20,000 Mormon votes were cast. At a meeting of the higher priesthood, after a late conference, Pres. Taylor instructed them that priests and bishops and their councilors were not entitled to positions unless they qualify by becoming polygamists. Few such officers are Monogamists; one since resigned rather than take another wife; his resignation was accepted. Others are in a quandary as to what to do about it, but they will have to marry more women or step down and out. One has been appointed President of Seventies on condition he take a new wife. One new-made apostle, a mere boy, is understood to have complied with the condition of holding his office. This is but the logic of the position taken by the church. It must stand by its religion, law or no law. It shows that until the Government proves itself stronger than the Mormon Church in Utah polygamy will not be suppressed, but rather stimulated in its growth and expansion. There is no doubt about the truth of this, whether denied or not.

VIRGINIA.

LYNCHBURG, Nov. 9.—Full returns of all counties in the Sixth District except Buckingham give Tucker, Dem., 2,900 majority. Buckingham will reduce these figures about 600. Massey, for Congressman-at-large, runs slightly behind Tucker.

PETERSBURG, Nov. 9.—Returns coming in greatly reduce the majority for John S. Wise, Readjuster candidate for Congressman-at-large. Democrats are betting that Massey, Dem., for Congress, is elected. In some counties the poll was very light.

RICHMOND, Nov. 9.—Returns indicate the election of Garrison, Dem., in the First District.

RICHMOND, Nov. 10.—John Wise, Coalition candidate for Congress at large, is elected. The Democrats concede from 2,000 to 4,000 majority. The Coalitionists still claim 6,000. The First Congressional District is still in doubt. If the Democrats secure it the Congressional delegates will stand, Democrats, 5, Coalitionists 5.

Returns from the last counties to be heard from in the First Congressional District, show gains for Mays, Coalitionist, which insures his election by about 200 majority over Garrision, Democrat.

WISCONSIN.

RACINE, Nov. 9.—Returns to date give Winants, Dem., 254 majority for Congress in the First District over Williams, Rep.

Seizing the Officers' Whisky.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Indian Commissioner Price to-day received information that the United States Marshal of Indian Territory has seized a quantity of liquor belonging to officers of the army, which was being conveyed into the Territory. The law provides that no liquor, except for medicinal purposes, can be brought into that country. The Commander of the Department protests against the seizure, and says it is illegal. This protest is said to be endorsed by Gens. Sherman and Sheridan. The matter will be brought to the attention of Sec. Teller, who will have to decide the question at issue.

Common Sense Fertilizer.

The great want with farmers of to-day is a good and moderate-priced fertilizer. If it is one that a single farmer or two or three farmers by clubbing together can prepare themselves, so much the better. They will then know that they are not being fooled with adulterated phosphates and bonedust.

Nature is, after all, the best friend of the farmer. When he burns up all the wood, nature provides coal; when he exhausts the soil, taking out what nature put into it for crops, nature provides a way of putting back just what the farmer took out. Nature's fertilizer is ground raw limestone. The blue grass region of Kentucky contains eight times as much ground raw limestone as it does bonedust. Follow nature.

This fertilizer is cheaper than coal. Almost every farming locality has it, or can get it at little cost by rail. Farmers in Western New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio and Indiana have been testing it now on successive crops for three years, and it is estimated that one hundred times as much of it is being used this fall as was used three years ago. The machine for preparing it is very simple. A farmer can buy one for what he would spend for phosphates or bonedust in one season. It can be operated by horse, mule, wind, water or steam power, and any boy can manage it. For circulars address Totten & Co., 167 Railroad street, Pittsburg, Pa.

WARNER'S
SAFE
KIDNEY & LIVER
CURE

Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence, to cure the disease the CAUSE must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

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of all diseases arise from deranged kidneys and liver, and it strikes at once at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as a FOOD and RESTORER, and, by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system.

For the innumerable troubles caused by unhealthy Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs; for the distressing Disorders of Women; for Malaria, and for physical derangements generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Makrets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 15, 1882.

TRADE.

Since the elections trade has shown more activity in some departments. Dry goods have moved more freely, and with colder weather merchants expect a good business in Winter clothing. Petroleum is less excited than a week since and the market at last accounts was steady. In most branches of business there is a satisfactory condition of akairs.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, sey money is loaning at 5 ℘ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 ℘ cent. Bar silver, 111⅝. Stearling Exchange—long steady at $4.81; short do. $4.85. Government Bonds weak and generally lower. State Securities neglected. Railroad bonds irregular but generally higher. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market continued moderately active, but prices fell off ⅛@⅝, the latter for Canada Southern, Louisville & Nashville. The market then became strong and at noon recorded an advance of ¼@1¼, in which Houston & Texas. Western Union, Denver & Rio Grande and Louisville & Nashville most prominent.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 101¼; 4½s 112¾; 4s, coupons, 118¾; 3s, 102; Pacific 6s, '95, 129.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 14.	Nov. 8.
5's, extended	101¼	101⅜
4½'s, coupons	112¾	113⅛
4's, "	118¾	119⅜
3's, "	102	102⅜
Pacific 6's of '95	129	129

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 2,134,000
Specie, decrease	3,203,400
Legal tenders, decrease	1,117,800
Deposits, decrease	5,242,300
Circulation, decrease	32,900
Reserve, decrease	3,010,625

The banks now hold $31,024,950 less than legal requirements.

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $352,349,050; bonds deposited during the week, $1,889,500; bonds withdrawn during the week, $2,003,600; National bank currency outstanding: Currency notes, $351,598,404; gold notes, $775,789. The customs receipts at Washington Monday amounted to $732,655, and the internal revenue receipts to $550,814. The Treasury received $349,000 in National bank notes for redemption, the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

	1881.	1882.
New York	$ 340,000	$ 408,000
Boston	113,000	256,000
Philadelphia	124,000	178,000
Miscellaneous	579,000	724,000
Total	$1,156,000	$1,566,000

The following shows the exports (exclusive of specie) from the port of New York to foreign ports for the week ending Nov. 6, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 6,029,302	$ 8,027,765
Previously reported	321,952,500	284,203,299
Total since Jan. 1	$327,981,802	$292,231,064

The following shows the imports of general merchandise and dry goods at the port of New York for the week ending November 11, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

For the week:	1881.	1882.
Dry goods	$ 1,642,999	$ 1,782,191
General merchandise	8,221,613	2,137,085
Total for the week	$ 9,864,612	$ 8,922,279
Previously reported	373,217,597	426,439,950
Total since Jan. 1	$383,182,209	$435,362,230

The exports of specie for the week ending November 11, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 783,225	$ 52,500
Previously reported	10,800,279	43,855,079
Total since Jan 1	$ 10,983,504	$ 43,907,579

The imports of specie for the week ending November 11, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 144,398	$ 290,538
Previously reported	53,242,380	4,489,349
Total since Jan. 1	$ 53,486,778	$ 4,788,887

TO-DAY'S MARKETS.

On Tuesday last there was no session of the Toledo Produce Exchange. On Wednesday No. 2 Red Wheat brought 97c; on Thursday, 97¾c was the price; on Friday it noted 98c; on Saturday 97c was the value and yesterday's price was 97¾c, showing an advance for the week of ¾c.

During the past week the markets of the country have shown but slight variations from day to day, and from present appearances there will be no radical change during next week. There seems to be no disposition to force prices either up or down, and as a consequence there has been but little money in wheat to the speculator. New Corn is beginning to arrive at various points, and as the volume increases prices will undergo a change to a lower point.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a fairly active market for No. 2 Red Wheat, while other grades received but little attention. No. 1 Long Red Berry, no sales. No. 2 Red Wheat opened at 97¾c and closed at 97¾c, no alteration. Wabash do, closed at 97¾c, ¼c decline. D. & M. do., 97¾c. Lake Shore do., 78c.

Sales No. 2. Red Wheat to-day .... 39,000 bush
" " " yesterday .... 32,000 bush

No. 3 Red, light trade at 93c, same as before. No. 4 Red, 85c. Rejected Red, 84½c, Wabash 5.

A sale each of Nos. 1 and 2 White Michigan was made, the former at 98¼c and the latter at 85c.

For future delivery business was quite small, and mostly done in deferred months. Prices were a little lower.

	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Year. bu.	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.
Sales to-day	....	15000	....	50000	....
Sales yes.	....	10000	....	109000	....

Seller December, 98¼c, ¼c decline. Seller January, 100c, then 100¼c, ⅜c off. Seller May, 44,-000 bushels sold at 105⅜c to begin and 105⅝c at the close, ⅛c down.

Cash Corn went only to a moderate amount. Prices steady. High mixed, no sales. No. 2 Corn, 73c, yesterday's price. Rejected Corn, 72½c, no change. No Grade, new, 54c, 1c decline. No. 2 White Corn, 73c.

Sales cash Corn to-day .... 8,600 bu
" " yesterday .... 10,100 bu

For future delivery sales were few and the aggregate of business light. Market a little lower.

Sales to-day .... 55,000 bush
Sales yesterday .... 151,000 bush

Oats—No sales for cash. One lot of seller the year brought 36¼c.

Clover Seed—Sales 269 bags. Market a little higher. Prime, $5.52½@5.55, latter to close, 5c advance. No. 2 Seed, $5.30, 5c up.

Rye—A single sale was made at 56c.

The official estimates makes the French wheat crop equal to 328,364,467 bu. against Bulletin des Halles estimate 318,991,200 bu. The quality is inferior, and the flour production as compared with prime quality of wheat would make a further large reduction in the production of bread. The French imports of wheat so far since Aug. 1, 1882, have been larger than for the corresponding period in 1881. It is said, however, that the same ratio of imports will not be required for the entire crop year.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending Nov. 4, 1882:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
Nov. 4, 1882	17743858	4003364	4175772	2573329
Oct. 28, 1882	16078808	3669145	4186410	2139919
Oct. 21, 1882	14832611	3837443	4313500	2068138
Oct. 14, 1882	14488914	4481938	4659788	1654865
Oct. 7, 1882	13946259	5676554	5067041	1213088
Nov. 5, 1881	21155954	24956091	4170585	2787861
Nov. 6, 1880	21750566	17322861	4911355	2702178

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Nov. 12.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The progress of wheat sowing is small, owing to disastrous floods and violent storms, with hail and snow, accompanied by destructive lightning. Trade very quiet. Country flour coming forward freely. Foreign wheat in better demand Friday; the supply offering on spot is moderate and off coast very meager. Nevertheless stocks are large and the quantity afloat increases. Flour slow of sale and prices unchanged. Maize continually dearer and the scarcity on spot must continue until early in 1883. There was scarcely any business. In off coast wheat cargoes of California are about 6d dearer. There were seven fresh arrivals, three cargoes sold, six withdrawn and five remain. All later No. 2 red winter, about 12 wheat cargoes, due the present week. Sales of English wheat for the past week 4,423 quarters at 40s11d, against 49,136 quarters at 46s3d for the corresponding period last year.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Nov. 14.—Wheat—light inquiry; No. 1 hard Duluth nominally 118c. Corn dull; car lots at 77c. Oats neglected. Canal freights unchanged.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14—11:45 A. M.—Weather cloudy and cold. On 'Change wheat ⅛@¼c higher; corn ⅝@¾c higher; oats not quoted; pork 20@50c lower; lard 7½@10c lower.

DETROIT, Nov. 14.—Flour unchanged. Wheat stronger; No 1 white, spot, 97Rc; November, 97¾c; December, 98⅜c; the year, 97¾c bid; January, 99¼c; February, 100¼c bid; May, 104c and nominal; No 2 Red, 98¼c; No. 2, white, 84¼c. Corn quiet and steady; No 2, 37c bid; No. 2 white, —c. Oats quiet and steady; No. 2, 37½c; No. 2 white, 40c and nominal. Receipts—wheat, 19,140 bu; shipments, 3,315 bu.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 14.—Flour quiet; family, $4 25@4 50; fancy, $4 75@5 25. Wheat steady; No 2 Red, 96@97c. Corn firmer at 65¼c; November new, ear spot, 52@53c. Oats firmer at 37c. Rye quiet at 61@62c. Barley dull; extra No. 3 spring at 57c. Pork nominal at $20 75. Lard weaker at $11 70. Bulk meats quiet at $8 00@11 50. Bacon firm and quiet at $11 00@15 25@16 50. Whisky steady and firm at 114c.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 14.—Wheat quiet at 108c bid for No. 2 hard; 94@95c for No. 2; 94 November; 95c December; 94½c January; —c for the year; 78c for No. 3; 64c for No. 4. Receipts, 45,-000 bu; shipments 35,000 bu. Corn easierat 68c for No. 2; —c for rejected. Oats dull at 34½c bid for No. 2; 29c for white. Rye tame and quiet at 58c for No. 1; 55½c for No. 2. Barley strong and excited at 75c bid for No. 2; 74c for extra No. 3.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12.—Flour—Market dull, Minnesota extras, $5 72@6 25; Pennsylvania extra families, $4 75@4 87½; Ohio extra family, $6 25@6 40; Ohio patents, $6 40@7 00; Minnesota patents, $6 75@7 25; western patents, $7 00; rye flour at $4 25@4 27½. Wheat quiet, closing firm; No. 2 red, elevator, 107¾c; No. 3 do, 103½c; steamer do, 101c. Corn—options opened ¾c lower and subsequently a slight reaction, closing quiet but firm; local lots in moderate inquiry; sail yellow, —c; sail mixed, 84½@85c; steamer, 84½c; No. 3, 84½@85c. Oats in good demand; No. 2 mixed, 43½c; No. 3 White, 47@46½c; No. 2 do, 48½@49c; choice white, to arrive, 49c; No. 1 do, 51@52c.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Wheat higher; regular, 92⅞c November; 93⅞c December; 92⅞c the year; 94¾c January; 99⅝c May; spring, 92⅞c; winter, 94½c. Corn irregular and higher for May and lower for November and year; 68½c cash; 66c November; 59c year; 53c January; 53¼c May. Oats higher; 34⅞@35c cash; 34⅞@35c November; 34½c December; 34¾c the year; 35¼c May. Rye steady at 56c. Barley higher at 81@81½c. Flax seed at 115½@116c in store. Whisky steady at 118c. Pork lower at $17 80 November; $17 45 December and the year; $17 45@17 47½ January; $17 52½ February; $17 60 March; $17 70 May. Lard lower; $11 45 November; $11 80 December and year; $10 75 January; $10 80 February; $10 90 March; $10 97½ May.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Flour—Receipts, 45,000 bu; sales 14,000 bu; market quiet and unchanged. Wheat—Receipts, 235,600 bu; market ⅜@½c higher and strong; moderate speculative trading; No. 1 White at 108¾c; sales 160,000 bu No. 2 Red, December, 108⅜@109½c; 208,000 bu January, 111@111½c; 48,000 bu do February, 113¼@113⅝c; November and Year, 107¼c bid, 107⅝c asked. Corn—Receipts, 19,418 bu; ¼@¾c better and moderately active; mixed western spot, 82@90c; futures, 62¼@82¼c; sales 560,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 32,300 bu; market ⅛@¼c lower on options, western, 40@50c; sales, 130,000 bu. Beef quiet and unchanged. Pork dull and nominal; new mess, $22 00. Lard a trifle better and quiet; steam rendered, $12 60. Butter firm for fine; fair demand; western, 15@36c; Elgin creamery, 37c. Cheese quiet at 2@12½c. Sugar dull. Molasses quiet. Petroleum dull. Rice firm. Coffee steady. Freights firm. Turpentine steady at 53½c. Rosin steady at $1 80@$1 90. Tallow dull at 8⅜c. Eggs firm at 29@29½c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 14.—Flour dull, unchanged; western superfine, $3 25@3 75; extra, $4 00@4 62; family, $4 87@6 00. Wheat—western dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 105¼@105½c; November, 105½c bid; December, 106¼@106⅝c; January, 108⅛@109c; February, 110⅛@111c. Corn—western steady and fairly active; mixed spot, 75c bid; November, —c; year, 64¼@64⅜c; January, 60¼@60⅝c; steamer, —c. Oats lower and quiet; western white, 44@45c; mixed, 37@40c; Pennsylvania, 42@45c. Rye dull at 65c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $14 00@15 00. Provisions quiet mess; pork, $23 50. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $10 00@13 00. Bacon—shoulders, $12 75; clear rib sides, $16 25. Hams, $16 25@17 00. Lard, refined, $13 50. Butter steady; choice western packed, 22@26c; creamery, 32@36c. Eggs scarce abofirm at 30c. Petroleum irregular; refined, 8⅜@8⅞c. Coffee quiet; rio cargoes, 7½@8¼c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 9⅜c. Whisky steady at 119@119½c. Freights to Liverpool unchanged. Receipts—flour, 4,029bbls; wheat, 52,441 bu; corn, 10,210 bu; oats, 5,913 bu; rye, 200 bu. Shipments—wheat, — bu; corn, — bu. Sales—wheat, 457,104 bu; corn, 277,170 bu.

Live Stock Markets.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 13.—Cattle—Market slow; prices a shade off; very best, $5 10@6 00; first quality, $4 62½@5 50; medium, $3 50@4 62½; ordinary, $2 50@3 37½; most sales at $4 00@5 25; receipts, 2,794 head.

Swine—Fair supply and moderate demand; at $8 50@10 00; receipts, 5,879 head.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,688 head; sheep, $3 00@5 00; lambs, $4 00@5 75.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 13.—Cattle—Sales, 3,500 head; market active; prime, $6 50@6 75; good, $6 00@6 25; medium, $5 00@5 50; common, $4 00@4 75.

Sheep—Sales, 13,000 head; market dull; prime, $5 75@6 00; good, $5 00@5 50; medium, $4 25@5 75; fair, $3 50@4 00; common, $2 50@3 25; lambs, $4 00@7 25.

Hogs—Sales, 6,000 head; market active; extra, $10 85@11; good, $10 25@10 50; medium, $9 75@10; common, $9 50.

EAST LIBERTY, Nov. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,205 head; market slow at last week's prices; prime, $5 75@6 25; fair to good, $4 75@5 50; common, $3 50@4 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; market fairly active; Philadelphias, $7 15@7 40; Baltimores, $6 75@6 80; best Yorkers, $6 60@6 70; common, $6 25@6 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,600 head; market fair and prices a shade stronger than last week; prime, $4 50@4 75; fair to good, $3 75@4 75.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; market firmer; good to choice shipping, $5 20@6; common to fair, $4 10@5 10; butchers, $2 10@3 90; stockers and feeders, $2 60@4 25; Texans, $3 50@4 60.

Hogs—Receipts, 26,000 head; market opened 5c higher, but declined and the advance was lost; light, $6 50@6 85; mixed packing, $6 25@6 80; heavy packing and shipping, $6 85@7 60.

BUFFALO, Nov. 13.—Cattle—Receipts 2,200 head; consigned through, 191 cars; fair demand at lower rates; extra steers, $5 75@5 90; good to choice, $5 25@5 55; fair to medium, $4 40@5 00; light butchers' steers, $3 85@4 35; fat bulls, $3 25@4; stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 30.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 8,000 head; consigned through 14 cars; market dull, New York buyers holding off; fair to good western sheep, $3 85@4 40; a few good lots to feeders, $4 60@4 90; extra selected for export, $5 00@5 25; lams dull, a few sales of western at $5 00@5 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,500 head; consigned through, 10cars; good demand and prices 10@15c lower; good to choice Yorkers, $6 70@6 85; light do, $6 25@6 65; good butchers' and medium weights, $6 90@7 15; good heavy, $7 25@7 40; stags and roughs, $4 75@5 75.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Hogs—Receipts, 21,000 head; shipments, 2,400 head; general market very average 15c higher; mixed packing, $6 25@6 65; heavy, $6 70@7 50; light, $6 30@6 80; skips, $4 20@5 75.

Cattle—Receipts, 7,500 head; shipments, 2,500 head; exceedingly dull and 10@15c lower; exports, $6 55; common to fair, $4 10@5 00; good to choice shipping, $5 25@5 75; mixed butchers' dull; stockers and feeders dull at $2 60@4 10; range cattle—Texas steers, $3 60@4 15; cows, $3 15@3 70; bulk, $2 00@3 00; American steers, $4 70@5 30.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,800 head; shipments, 1,300 head; market very weak; prices easier and demand light, common to fair, $2 60@3 00; medium to good, $3 25@3 75; good to choice at $4 00@4 70. British cable advices report a from last week; choice American steers, dead weight, 16c; sheep, 19c, dead weight.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—Beeves—Receipts for today, 5,100 head, making 12,300 head for the week; exporters took 80 car loads, and 60 car loads were for slaughterers direct, leaving 160 car loads for home trade; prices ¼c higher in the morning, but sales were extremely slow and the improvement was lost before the finish; poor to medium native steers sold at $8 50@12 50; fair to strictly prime, $12 50@13 00, including 3 car loads at $7 50 ℘ cwt. live weight, that cost $6 70 in Chicago; no Texas offered; common to fair half-breed steers, $8 50@9 25; exporters paid 10@11c ℘ ℔ generally; shipments for the week include 3,320 quarters of beef, 1,000 live sheep and 686 carcasses of mutton.

Sheep—Receipts for to-day, 16,000 head, making 47,200 head for the week; market dull and drooping with sales of sheep at $4 00@5 75 per 100 ℔s., lambs sold at $5 00@6 65.

Swine—Receipts for to-day, 6,200 head, making 27,000 head for the week; live hogs steady at $6 70@7 25 per 100 ℔s.

Miscellaneous.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston 40,000 cases of boots and shoes are put forward weekly, but of these very few are to fill new orders. Competition has ruled very strong, and in a large majority of sales last years' prices have been accepted. Jobbers consider it safe to purchase on old terms. In New York trade is rather quiet, and the general tone of the market fails to improve, either on local or out-of-town trade. In Philadelphia the jobbers are only moderately busy. In rubber goods prices are strong and the demand active from all directions. In Chicago more activity is apparent. The Toledo trade is in good condition, jobbers being reasonably busy.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., of Boston, says of the Wool market:

The market for wool remains about the same. The business of the week, comprising 1,984,600 ℔s of all kinds, has been fully up to expectation. Manufacturers are purchasing cautiously, prices of some grades are weak, but the tone of the market remains pretty much as last week. We do not look for any material change in prices at present. Wool is now as low in this market as it can be obtained from any point, and indications point to a steady and comparatively quiet market for the present. The stock of wool in the interior has been considerably reduced recently. The bulk of the best wools in Ohio have been bought up, and there is very little left in Michigan and other points West. The demand for combing and delaine selections has been rather limited. The transactions in unwashed fleeces have been very large. In California wool there has been rather more doing. The transactions in pulled wools have been smaller than for some previous weeks. In foreign wool there is very little doing.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX and above, 40@45c; Michigan and Ohio No. 1, 44@46c; combing and delaine, 43@48c; Texas, 24@28c; Territory, 17@29c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 20@34c; super and X pulled, 25@40c; noils, 34@57c; scoured, 84½@76½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The regular winter hog-packing season began with Nov. 1, and the month has not progressed far enough to make comparisons having much importance. The returns at the more prominent points, however, show the movement to be short of last year about 20 ℘ cent. The weather has not been cold enough to be favorable, and prices are yet high. Special reports to the Cincinnati Price Current show the number of hogs packed from Nov. 1 to date, and latest mail dates, at the undermentioned places, with comparisons, as follows:

Nov. 1—	1882.	1881.
Chicago	125,000	150,000
Cincinnati	15,000	27,000
Kansas City, Nov. 4	12,367	7,649
St. Louis	15,000	20,000
Indianapolis	6,500	15,000
Milwaukee	12,000	15,000
Cedar Rapids, Nov. 4	3,600	6,000

The Price Current says: "The evidences that the corn crop is the largest ever harvested are positive, but with the exhaustion of reserves the supply in the country is not so great as it has been in some former years at this period of the season. The sections where there is any deficiency are nearest the great speculative market, Chicago, and this will exert a sustaining influence in values from the consequent smaller supplies visible in that market and for other causes. The great surplus in the northern range of the Southern States has not as yet had much influence on the trading markets, but Kentucky will soon pour into Cincinnati large quantities of the most excellent quality. That State is so unaccustomed to having such a surplus for marketing otherwise than to the local distilleries that there is a lock of shelling and other facilities for a prompt movement of the marketable grain."

Notes.

Boston and New York have shipped 131,000 bbls of apples this season to foreign ports.

The New York Silk Exchange proposes to establish a silk-producing colony in New Jersey, near New York City, where a practical test is to be made of the efficacy of intelligent and systematic efforts to raise "raw silk" in that vicinity.

The cheap meat mania has reached England, and a London company has been formed to effect the importation of fresh meat from Russia into the United Kingdom. It is claimed fresh meat can be placed in the London market within about seven days of being slaughtered, as fresh, clean and dry as that produced in the United Kingdom, and at about 2d (4c) ℘ ℔ less in cost and in superior condition to that imported from the much more distant sources of supply in America and Australia, and without the necessity of subjecting it to an extreme temperature of freezing it.

Our tariff imposes a duty of 10 ℘ cent. on imported bananas and plaintains, 20 ℘ cent. on pineapples, and 2c ℘ ℔ on coconauts. Last year we imported bananas and plaintains to the value of $654,000, and collected duties on them to the amount of $65,000; pineapples to the value of $121,659, and collected duties on them to the amount of 24,000, and coconauts to the value of $13,000, and collected duties on them to the amount of $7,000. The total revenue derived from these three articles was $96,000. The consumption of foreign fruits and nuts in this country is largely increasing.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin says: "The whole crop of Irish moss has been largely bought up by two or three persons this year, and a firm of wholesale druggists in Liberty Square, Boston, is said to have about 6'000 bbls, or 600,000 ℔s. The entire crop gathered in the vicinity of Scituate, Mass., and elsewhere, is not over 11,000 bbls. The moss is selling to-day at 6c to 8c ℘ ℔. The fact that the firm who hold the largest proportion of this years' supply of moss are also large dealers in all kinds of supplies for woolen and cotton mills, is a reminder that Irish moss is being used to some extent by wool manufacturers."

The Northwestern Lumberman says: "In every direction extensive logging preparations are being made. The indications are at present that more logs will be put in the coming season than in any one season before. Operations on the main Michigan streams will be unusually heavy, and on several of those streams will be left over an unusually large number of old logs. The Muskegon will hold in its icy embrace something like 300,000,000 feet, nearly half as many as the mills at that point cut last season, and many will be wintered in the Manistee. In Wisconsin and Minnesota the amount carried over will not be large. Late rises in the streams have carried out many that were supposed to have been hung up, and most of these that find their way down stream at this late day will be sawed."

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